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Davies, ~~M. D.~~ Maria Wightman, Maria Dyer Davies

Diary, 1850-1856

~~Alabama~~ Macon, Noxubee County, Mississippi

375 pp. Leather 25 3-4 x 20 1-2 cm.

5-17-58,
Recataloged, 9-6-84

M. D. Davies.
1850.

Nov. 14th Determined to commence a diary on the fourteenth. my birth-day. but from various causes did not do so. I was induced to begin one from the advice of friends as a means of mental improvement & establishment of more regular methodical habits; in the latter of which I am particularly remiss. I have hoped too that thus seeing my faults as recognized by myself noted down I might apply for assistance in correcting them to Him who promises grace for our every necessity. Have thought much of both the pleasure & profit of thus registering what to others would appear unimportant & trifling but which in after years I might myself regard with emotions of sympathy. You can look back perhaps & see a gradual improvement from this a feeble beginning to a capability in the attainment of which I do not now indulge a hope.

Nov. 15th. I have written to-night what I should have written last night - but which I did not; I hope to be more punctual. The day has been rather a gloomy one to me. Have had clouds & cool weather, rather misty. Went to class-meeting this morning & enjoyed it very much, only four out. But an indescribable sadness has been upon me, a gloominess for which I have reproached myself, & endeavored to throw off but it seems to me I have rather invited than not this oppression of spirit & have dwelt with fondness on what made me unhappy(?). I hope it is not wrong. Why! oh, why do we sigh when we know tis for the best & repine when we would not have it otherwise. But oh! the agonies of parting & the ineffable anguish of saying to the loved ones of our hearts good-bye. Father in Heaven may we meet again! - Why does the heart delight to recount its grief & summon Memory to her task when each passing object reminds of the departed & the invoked phantoms obedient to the summons but rise to haunt us with ... brevity. Be still! ye faithful persecutors nor rise in your silent eloquence to re[m]ind me of the departed. But no - that is not my prayer. Still let the barbed arrow wound my shrinking bleeding flesh heart & let me yet experience that delicious pain which is as the delightful though poisonous aliment. But good-night to these painfully pleasing thoughts. Perhaps to-morrow eve will find me calmer & more resigned to earth's vicissitudes.

Nov. 16th. I am calmer to-night. The stream which gushed out in its fretful ness & in its boisterous restless tide overleapt its bounds has subsided in a deeper, smoother flow. The sense of loneliness which yesterday was a pall on my spirit, to-day is lost in the confidence that I can enjoy sweet converse with Memory. Hope weaves a bright chaplet, Memory brings her sunny garland & Love bids me wear them. Oh! is it the trustful heart of youth that now sees the bright-hued bow above which may soon fade away in gathering darkness! Yet, should these beauties mingle with approaching mid-night, may I feel that my Father is nearest when lowering clouds are blackest. Tis then He can talk with His children. May I feel that He will guide aright & trust in Him for strength & happiness. To-morrow is the Sabbath & I have just completed my Sabbath School lesson. God bless my little scholars & help me to teach them aright.

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2.- I have felt much comfort in writing & looked forward to it with delight. It is a silent companion for me; here I can unburthen my heart of its weight & feel a [illegible] sympathy. I feel consoled after telling my pent-up feelings to this silent friend & though I know not why, look on it with something like fondness. I could write until much later but must relinquish the pleasure of this silent communion. I do hope it may always prove a source of such deep & over-flowing happiness as now. God bless us all & all that we love & keep us safely through the night. Received a present to-day, a handsome edition of Pilgrim's Progress from W. A. B. & can but ask my Father to bless him even as he asked for me. Oh! may the orphan's friend ever be the child of Heaven & object of my Father's special protection & love.

17- Sabbath night. Had quite a full attendance in Sabbath school this morning though cold & very windy. Children alive & interested in the Missionary cause. Constituted Mr Smith's little boy a life member of Parent society. Did not go to church to-day. Maybe should, considering my excuse. Had prayer-meeting to-night enjoyed it pretty well, though I was unable to keep the past from my mind. Mr Foote prayed something like Mr Neeley. Oh! if I could only hear him pray again. That unwavering, simple trust that he enjoys & breathes in his child-like supplications until the soul is borne up-ward & we exclaim in unutterable joy, "We believe". Father in Heaven guard him this night & grant to him dreams of that happy home where his loved ones dwell. Oh, may his slumbers be fraught with visions of happiness & love & may ministering angels watch over him & his dear ones. And kind Father, bless our other friends. Hover over us & still call us thy children. To all a sweet good-night.-

18- Quite an excitement to-day about the circus which drew an immense crowd from all the country. Did not attend myself, not being completely satisfied as to its consistency either as a christian or lady. Nothing else thought of & every body going. Nothing of interest to write. Am in no decided mood (except a sleepy one). So I will to rest with a good-night again to all. God bless us.

19— We have had rain all day. One of those gloomy, misty days when all is dark without & we can only find a bright cheerful spot around the blazing hearth where we draw nearer to-gether & speed away the long hours with the merry jest & happy ringing laugh, while around the casement the storm howls dreariy as if frantic that it could not reach us. But we have not enjoyed the fireside all day, more in the evening than this morning. Oh! how good, when Nature puts off her bright-hued vesture & the seared leaves rustle beneath our feet, when all is bleak & chilling & through the cold misty atmosphere naught can be seen save the leafless trees with their denuded branches bared to the blast, oh! how pleasant to turn from the dreary prospect & feel the genial glow from the hearth-stone & still more to greet the kindly faces & happy tones of loved ones.

Oh, should I not be grateful to Him who thus careth for me? Truly should I say, "Child of Heaven canst thou repine"? Yes. I should be happy. And I am happy. I think I am content. I want to be a better christian but I think I can trust to Him who seeth the sparrows fall. I feel He will order all for the best & I pray earnestly that whatever mercy my Father sends may find me thankful & content. Had a conversation with Col Ruff to-night. He is as hardened as ever; or rather, as far from what I would like to see him. He is too good for us to hope he will get better. However I will still hope & pray for Him. He is too estimable a man to be lost without an effort. May he yet be an ornament to the church & an instrument of much good.

21. — Was not at home last night & could not write but thought of this, my friend several times. Came home this evening after two days spent quite pleasantly at Mrs Walkers. Spoke of Mr Neely several times & no name could waken a more pleasant chord than that same dear one. I do so love to hear others speak of him while my heart responds to every kind word of him, & blesses the heart that glows with such affection & sympathy. Dear, kind one, who feels his brother's care & speaks to the wounded heart in those soft & soothing tones that while it, enraptured, would listen to the lute-like breathings, feels that the kindness so coveted & so willingly tendered swells the soul well-nigh to bursting. I have listened to those tones of tenderness & whilst I felt that my heart-strings could bear tension no longer that each word of tenderness fell in burning characters on Memory's page; have sighed for the voice that but made me weep & for that winning gentleness that threw a halo of sadness round his memory, tho never so happy as when listening to those treasured tones. Oh! thou whom to know is to love, was it Nature's own gift to her son, that to a mind exploring & penetrative, a cultivated & stupendous intellect & an imagination fertile & vivid, there should be united a heart knowing only compassion & kindness & filled with sympathy & love? Hast thou, favored one, looked on & loved woman's gentleness, till thou canst be gentle as her? Hast thou loved her delicacy & tenderness till thou dost unconsciously emulate her? I would not give thee the shrinking timidity & often uncalled for bashfulness of our sex. No thou art a man! aye a man, among men the best & ablest. But who, I ask, taught thee the language of love? How canst thou make us forget even thee, for a while, in the brilliant creations of thy giant mind; the soul feel it has enjoyed untasted delights & fed on unaccustomed viands; how when it feels again the chill of cold reality does the softly-breathed cadence float o'er it & it revels in undefined & measureless bliss? Oh! thou who hast

4. — taught the Orphan to look up in higher confidence to Him who loves us & hath waked harmony from untouched chords, may thou ever have true & faithful friends; who will love thee whatever betide thee. And may God be thy never failing confidence & when others condemn & censure thee may He say to thee, "Well done good & faithful one."

Nov 22. A visit from Mrs Haliaferro & brother to-day with both of whom I am very much pleased. She is quite agreeable & winning, resembles Aunt Fidelia Mitchell though better looking being much younger. much the same however in manner & each possess an undefinable attractiveness. I would soon become attached to Mrs H. had I an opportunity of cultivating her acquaintance. The day has passed rapidly away & I have done nothing though am much wearied from standing a good deal this evening down town. No class-meeting. too wet. I think I feel a more comfortable assurance of my acceptance with my Heavenly Father. May it grow brighter every day that I live. God bless & keep us all.

Nov 23. — Very cold to-night & after twelve. Have been sewing for sister & just finished. Too late to write.

Nov 24. Heard a sermon from the Presbyterian minister to-day, another to-night. best recommendation is brevity. Went up to the grave-yard this evening & saw my dear Father's & Mother's graves. I hope I may not forget them this week but feel that both are ministering spirits around their children. May I act as would please them & never do anything that would have grieved them. Oh! our Heavenly Father make us worthy of our dear parents & may we who are left love each other more. God bless my little absent sister & keep her from harm. Bless my dear sister here & may she be a better christian.

Nov 25. — Read Lalla Rookh to-day & could do nothing else. I think it one of the most graceful, polished pieces I ever read. Methought I stood on Iran's devoted shore & my soul bowed in reverance before those noble ones who resisted the satrap's power, dying spotless of the traitors guilt, themselves the Last over whom rolled the fires which bespake their Deity.

Nov. 26. We have had a beautiful day though at times lowering & dark. I have passed the day very quietly & pleasantly. Have thought of home & friends far away, & whom I would wish nearer. Oh! tis so delightful to indulge that delightful moodiness which sometimes steals over the spirit when the past becomes potent and Memory tells in her treasures. Oh. to drink in that melody which comes from an untouched chord & as the cadences float off us, to feel that an unearthly harmony has been waked from its silent depths. I have heard that ravishing, exquisite strain & Memory hath touched a chord that would have been tuneless & unheard. Hope, too, hath

breathed in mine ear in low & soothing strain, "Oh! what joy to meet again." — Yes. I do sometimes wander away in these fleeting daydreams & pass the lonely hour in thinking of those I love. But it is late & I am very weary.

Nov 27. — We have had heavy rain all day & the prospect without is quite dreary. Yesterday was too bright & beautiful to last. Am sick to night yet I am cheerful & happy. Indulged in feelings this morning of which I am ashamed & sorry. Hope I may not do it again though I am naturally sulky when vexed. God grant me strength to overcome my temper altogether & never render others unhappy or cause them trouble by its indulgence.

Nov. 28. Only take out my diary to-night for punctuality as I have nothing to note. Went to see Miss King this evening but she was not in town as I heard. Generally have been happy & good-humored. I have been sick all day & felt disinclined for work: done very little of it. I am in the little room, cold & alone. But how much better than others possess. I ought to be thankful. Heard from my old friend Lis to-day whom I do love dearly. I hope I may appreciate such a good friend as I know she is. I will not have many such. She is one of whose love any might be proud. God bless her to-night & may we meet again.

Nov 29. — Am very well to-night. Nothing particular except my visit to Miss King who was not at home. The above is a mistake for it was the 29 not 28. God bless all to-night.

Nov 30. — Have thought of discontinuing writing every night but am afraid it may be a desire, though unacknowledged to myself of putting off as I am so often tempted to do. I will continue writing or noting until some one advises me contrarily in whose judgment I have confidence. Have finished my Sabbath School lesson though imperfect from a want of books, & am ready for sleep again. Oh, has the day borne a good report to Heaven & am I nearer there than I was this morning. God keep us all & save us for Christ's sake.

1st December. — Did not go to church to night but oh! what a sweet silent communion I have enjoyed, though alone & no one near. I have read Willis's sacred poems until my soul yearned after the mild & gentle one who stood before me & read of the as the meek, patient sufferer rose up before me scalding drops gave vent to emotions "choking for utterance". I have retraced the lines I thought well-learned with the eagerness of an untold store. Oh, that I might emulate the gentleness of Him who blessed while He bled, & as the accumulated sin of a God-forgetting world was weighing upon the pure & guiltless spirit when lacerated & exhausted, the new, unsparing torture but wrung from His pale quivering lip, "Father, forgive them". Oh, my Saviour, & di thou saidst

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8. – and tried, my best friend, help me to love thee more & make me a better child. Guide, guard, & keep us & may we feel Thee formed within us the hope of glory. May I trust in God my Father & know He is my best friend. Bless us all to-night & watch over our absent ones.

2. Dec. A delightful day & I have felt perfectly contented. But can the heart cease to sigh for its loved ones or to mourn even amid life's blessings for the absent? I do feel the effort ineffectual. This morning was as the unexpected return of a friend & Summer seemed to have smiled on us again. I felt peaceful & happy. To-night while sitting on the gallery, the beautiful bright gems in the far blue heaven shedding their silver light on the out-stretched earth & twinkling in their undimmed lustre save when the passing cloud threw a fleecy veil over their brightness; the silent deserted streets where late resounded the hum of busy life; no sign of human activity or employment save here & there the glimmer of some friendly lamp, which betokened life within; the clear whistle of some idle passer which told the hour found me not the only watcher. & as the soft, soothing breeze played on my brow & wantonly kissed my cheek, I thought of one whose presence would have filled the only vacuum there. Vivid & bright were the scenes which passed in swift review before me, & Fancy painted in glowing beauty the present as illumined by the rainbow tints of the past. Yes, there were not only the varied loveliness of this moon-lit scene & the calmness & quiet which spoke of of peace, but the zephyr came laden with a voice whose tones fell in softer, sweeter cadence & whose music was as the silvery tones of the lute. Oh. Memory blessed be thy office though oft I have wished thee less faithful.

3. Dec. The day has presented a strong contrast to yesterday, very rainy & dark. Heard this evening of the insurrection at Rhodes' plantation & feel very uneasy. It is now that I would like some companion, even a child would be better than utter loneliness. God keep us from such a misfortune.

4 — Attended prayer-meeting to-night & enjoyed it but would have done so much more had I not thought Mr Callaway intended calling on me to lead in prayer. The news of yesterday has proven to be nothing or very little, though I still feel alarmed. Indeed the treatment received by the negroes did anything else than conciliate them. Had some thoughts at prayer-meeting to-night which were perhaps wrong considering the place where I should have thought of the object of our meeting, but which were delightful. I recalled the past particularly this night a month ago when I was so happy. Day disagreeable & we did not want to go to prayer-meeting.

5 — Raining fast & very cold. Dreary & unpleasant weather.

6 — No fire & too cold to write.

7. Dec. – Went to bed but got up to note the day. Late frozen & distressingly cold. Saturday night.

8 – Sabbath night. No Sabbath School – too cold – Read Harper's Monthly. More pleasant to-night; tho' still quite cold.

9. – Received an invitation to Kate Moseley's wedding. Made some slight preparation. I would not go if I only consulted my feelings.

10. Just returned from the wedding & am very cold. Suffered much from it to-night otherwise passed the evening pleasantly. Bride very pretty.

11 – Called on Mrs Winston (the bride) & formed the acquaintance of Miss King, very much pleased with her. She is unassuming & agreeable & a desirable acquaintance. Spoke often of Mr Neely & I believe she enjoys talking about that "dear man" as both of us call him, most as much as I do. I can never allow myself to speak of him as my feelings dictate, for there is a holy enthusiasm in my attachment to him that would but expose me to censure without eliciting ~~sense~~ sympathy. He is certainly the most fascinating, winning gentleman I ever met & I trust I may ever be one of his best & most faithful friends. God guard, guide & protect him & grant to him all he desires that will be best for him. Peace be to him & those he so fondly loves.

12 – Have been transcribing in this my new book what I have before written. Mrs Yorke came in this evening. Practised some to-day but it makes me feel sad & lonely. Not lost my interest however & intend on my first spare day to refresh myself with a general practising.

13. – Transcribed again to-night but could not finish being interrupted. Sister & I fixed her bustle this evening & as she told me to say, had "a time to be remembered." Read a fine article from Tuckerman on A. Humboldt. Sept No. Lady's book.

14 – Finished transcribing at last. Quite tired. Been busy fixing my red box to-day. Saturday night again.

15 – Sabbath night. Heard Mr Calloway's farewell sermon to-night. very good. Just finished a long letter to Lizzy Longstreet. Been thinking again about Mr Neely & I felt that I loved him more than ever. There are a good many words that I have heard pronounced just as he does & I seem to hear himself again. Oh, may I be so happy as to see him again. God bless him.

16. – Another beautiful day & even prettier night. As bright as day nearly. Had some feelings this evening which in reality were envious thoughts. I didn't like to own it myself. I think I have overcome them & God grant me strength to always cast them out. We have had a rather merry evening & am happy.

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8.— 17-Dec. I have suffered some from the same feelings to-night but the monster has again disappeared & I am happy. Oh, the pangs of jealousy & the self-degradation when we feel envy rests in our bosoms: I have made efforts to overcome it but am never successful until I begin action & can never be happy when I only think I am free. God grant that I may be cleansed from such unholy & unchristian feelings. Ann Callaway is with me to-night & I feel so much better when I have company. We have enjoyed a pleasant day together. Very cold again.

18— Have assisted Sis Eliza to-day as she was moving for the next year. I have not enjoyed an unruffled temper all day & it has made me unhappy. I cannot yet rejoice when others have precedence & be glad that my neighbor prospereth more than I. Oh! am I never to rise superior to these galling feelings & no more to know that my heart is free from envy! Father in heaven, if it be not sinful, I would ask thee to aid me in becoming a better child. Oh! that I possessed that grace which enables me to love my neighbor as myself. I cannot be happy myself or strive to make others so, as long as I cherish feelings so unholy & base. I do hope I may never again have to record them against myself.

19. Suffered a good deal from mashing my thumb to-night. Fainted at first & am afraid I have disabled myself for several days. It pains me now. I have been cheerful & good-humored today, though fear I may have ~~been~~ even foolish in my levity.

20— Another gloomy day as well in feeling as in weather. Have not enjoyed a contented happy spirit all day & the latter part of the evening has been particularly unpleasant. I am conscious however that I make myself unhappy for I do not exert myself to overcome reflections which always induce this state of feeling. I cannot ask my Father to bless me until I do my duty & cease to wear this gloomy, unpleasing & unpleasant face & until I make an effort to render others happy. God forgive me & bless particularly those who never have wanted a cheerful face around our fireside.

21— The day is dark & wintry. I am not happy for I am not in perfect peace with every one. I do not feel that God is well pleased with me. I have passed a weary day because I have indulged in thoughts which have harassed & troubled me much. I never did pass such a day before. I fear my confidence shaken somewhat, though I trust to find myself mistaken... I have so little to make me unhappy & so much to render me contented - that I cannot feel right when I am otherwise. This Saturday night & I do hope not to desecrate the holy Sabbath with these unholy feelings.

22nd Dec. Sabbath night. Very windy & cold. Have been talking of going to Summerfield by way of Mobile, & have almost concluded to go. I would enjoy a trip to S. very much & Sister Fannie is so anxious for me to go. Next Wednesday is Christmas & I hope we may have a pleasant one.

24. — Did not write last night: had no ink. too cold also. To-night is the time for hanging up stockings & dreaming of the good things that Father or Mother have put in for the little ones though they say & try to think it Christmas or Santa-claus. Happy childhood. This is the first Christmas night I have ever felt low-spirited. Just taken a hearty cry because this is the first night I missed hanging up my stocking, though I am seventeen. I felt cheerful while filling the stockings with Sister but had to learn that those who fill, cannot expect to share in like profits. I feel lonely to-night & miss those who used to bless my childhood & whose memory hangs over the past with gentle, soothing radiance. Bless my Father & my Mother: my gentle, gentle Mother. Oh ye are bright & happy spirits in yonder heaven & yours is a "blest reunion in a cloudless clime." May we meet you & live with you forever where all is bright & beautiful. for "there is no night there."

27 — Omitted writing both last night & the one previous, my ink having been taken out. Have spent a cheerful, agreeable Christmas, though by no means a merry one. Have been sick for two days. Received a present from Mr Stephens, of Irving's Scrap Book & Bracebridge Hall. Also a portrait of Jenny Lind & her life attached. As I expect to be in Mobile about the time she is [in] Orleans I hope to hear her.

28th — I feel very comfortable, (at least physically, to-night; having enjoyed a warm bath. I do not feel cold which I would have done otherwise. I enjoyed my prayer to My Father this evening too, though since I have suffered myself to indulge in something of pettishness because I thought Bro. W. had hurt Sister's feelings. I have no doubt though that he was right & I wish I had sat by him when he asked me to. My Sabbath School lesson is unlearned because I have no book. I dislike having to wait until I go to school to learn my lesson, for I am deprived of previous study & do not have that complete mastery of my subject which a teacher should possess. God bless my scholars & our Sunday School.

29th — Sabbath night. Went to church to-day, heard Mr. Hossinger [?]. Subject; analogy of the ancient races to the christian &c. Was not eloquent, but I felt built-up. Enjoyed it much & learned something too.

Talked of my intended trip to Summerfield to-night & I wish I was already there. I want to see them very much, particularly Mary Susan. She was my best friend all the time I was at S— & I believe still loves me. I do love Mary Susan & feel her to have deserved better than I have been to her. I hope yet to repay some of that love which she showed to the Orphan. I can sympathise with her in the loss of her Mother & trust she has gone to Him who careth for the bereft. Oh! Father in heaven protect & bless her this night & may she not feel the want of kind & ministering spirits. May tender, soothing gentleness from those around her make her forget she is motherless & may even its absence but lead her to that One "whose ear is ever open to her cry."

30 — Very cold to-day, snow this evening. Miss Lizzie has been moving all day & to-night sleeps at her house. We will all move to-morrow or day after. Not accomplished much in preparation for my trip. I hope I will be ready & cause no delay to anyone.

31. — The last night of the year. To-day has been the last we will spend in this house to-gether & it is with reluctance I leave the place of many of my happiest hours. I have known more enjoyment here than any where else & back to these scenes will Memory wander with peculiar delight. I love the associations connected with the months spent here & I can never forget the beloved inmates & happy moments passed beneath this roof. I thank my Father for the pleasure I have enjoyed & for the gratitude with which I can look upon the past. I pray to be forgiven for the many, many, sins & dereliction from duty of which I have been guilty & that He will take me into closer communion with Himself.

January 1st 1851. — This, the first day of the year has been one of bustle & change. "Old things have passed away, behold, all things are become new." We are now living with Mrs [illegible], stay to-night with Sis E— as it is more convenient until every thing is better arranged & becomes more settled.

2d — Have had a continued snow to-day. Ground covered about two or three inches. Had some sport snow-balling. [illegible] all day at Sis E— [illegible] came over this evening & as Miss Lizzie insisted on my staying I remained & made a nice pallet on the floor. This is my room but I thought I would let Miss Lizzie use it & stay with Sis E. but she seems to prefer my staying with her.

3 — Done nothing to-day scarcely as I cannot work much until we get more settled. Have concluded to stay here & put up a bedstead to remain until I go away. Eaten snow until I am thirsty & feel as though I had eaten very salty food. The ground is still white & looks prittier for its rarity. I could wish more, if I could forget that it must thaw. I dread that.

4. — Yesterday was the most disagreeable day I have seen for a long time. The snow was melting & the carpenters had torn all the shingles off the passage just in front of my door. Every thing was wet around it & the thaw was worse than I had even expected. To-day has been much better. The snow has done its worst & we could go down street very easily. We can find very little of it to eat & Ann Callaway & myself went out for the last time this evening to get some. Saturday night, just a week ago I was at our old home & thinking of to-night.

5 — I have not enjoyed the day as much as I would have liked & am ashamed of the cause. Heard Mr Lattimore to-day. No preaching to-night. Have been in a much better humor to-night than this morning & have overcome & rather forgotten my ill-feeling.

8 — This morning passed pleasantly, the afternoon was spent alone. I felt vexed with Lizzie & did not accompany her & Miss Lizzie to Mrs Callaway's. I have not been happy to-day. I was in quite a glee this morning, quite the contrary this evening.

9 — I am just bringing myself right to-night as to my diary. My book has been over at Lis E's & I have not written for a week. From date, 1st Jan. to this I have written to-night but expect to be punctual every night. I promised my Heavenly Father if He would assist me I would not cherish my bad feelings of yesterday & I have overcome them. God bless us all to-night. I am very weary as it is late & in addition to sewing, have been obliged to write all this on my lap; a posture very straining to my back & renders it more difficult to write.--

10th — Could not write last night — neither pen or ink & I disliked asking Miss Lizzie for them. I did it to-night however as I do not wish to omit writing daily. I am not well to-night though feel much better than I did at supper. I have sat up late sewing & my back feels very weak. I think I am too young to suffer with this yet but I experience it every night. — I see in nothing nor

the page just written that I left out a day when I was bringing myself up to the eighth. I omitted Tuesday, the seventh, though I scarcely remember anything that occurred. Sis Eliza & Ann Callaway were over here in the evening. The hogs made a case of my bonnet & we were all hungry enough before we got any dinner though we had to eat at last without the gentlemen. I noticed nothing else [illegible]. I think the day was pretty. Yesterday & day before were beautiful & reminded us of our delightful spring days. Indeed they were purely spring time & we all enjoyed them finely. To-day not so pretty but we had a beautiful sun-set. I have had some of my [illegible] thoughts again but I never care to check them & therefore indulge them [illegible]. I experience much pleasure in these reveries & love to live over in fancy the many hours of happiness that have fled [illegible]. But good-night to all & may God bless us.

11— Ann Callaway is with me to-night as she thought I would leave in the morning. I cannot say I have been happy to-day for those evil feelings have haunted me which so often mar my happiness. I would not possess that blackness of heart which I often feel is indeed too true of my own. Oh! I do want to be holy & good, useful & zealous & always enjoy a conscience "void of offence" & a heart wherein cluster the christian graces with nothing to stain its purity. I would be kind & cheering to those around me & ever feel glad when my brother prospereth. Oh! that I might pray to my Father who will give me strength & not idly expect to overcome my sin without seeking his aid. Bless those whom Thou hast blessed, even more abundantly, & may I be glad.

12— Sabbath night. Heard my little scholars this morning for the last time perhaps, at least for some time. No service to-day. Attended Bible-class this evening. I hope tis not my last Sabbath at home though it may be, should we meet with any serious accident going down. I expect to go wednesday with a good deal of company. I hope it will be permitted one to reach Summerfield in safety & see my sister Ha there in heaven, bless us this night & grant to us all dreams of heaven. May our slumbers be quiet & refreshing & may our risings be bright. Grant to us O! our Father converse with absent loved ones & whilst nature prostrate, is invigorated with rest, may heart meet heart in sweet, silent, communing.

13- Have been busy to-day & it is very late to-night. I sleep with Miss Lizzie as Mr Beauchamp is away. Day very pleasant & evening spent cheerfully. Sis E- & Anne Callaway were over with us & we were quite sociable together. Sister has just commenced her bed-quilt & I hope will continue as industrious until she finishes. I guess we will have some quiltings next fall & enjoy our merry time. I have pieces for one but have not commenced mine yet - only some squares cut out. I will only spend another night at home I expect, as we are wish to leave for Warsaw day after to-morrow. I may be disappointed in going & wish I could be prepared for it. And even should I get off I may possibley meet with an accident & never see home again. I hope I may go & return safely. Miss Lizzie is sitting bey & sewing on her quilt-pieces though Ellery after ten & one of our candles has fallen in the socket.

14.- This is the last night I will stay at home for some time at least. I have thought much of never returning & the thought - makes me less anxious to go. We have all sat up late to-night - & I am quite tired. All are asleep but myself & I hope soon to enjoy the like blessing. I have been cheerful to-day & done nothing, I believe particularly to regret. I know I might regret much - but I do not recall at present any particular word or action for which to reproach myself. A. Callaway is with us to-night. God grant that we all may meet again! Bless, oh my Father, those I leave behind & be in their midst to bless them. May they live together happily & feel that peace of mind which only flows from Thee.

15- Am, as I expected to be, at Warsaw. All alone & thinking of home. We arrived safe though a wheel came off & the driver went back more than a mile to look for the box which came out too. We were in the road an hour & arrived here a little after the rest of the company, though we had started not five minutes before that we had beat them. We waited to let them pass us. Saw a small boat go up this evening & the Sovereign left just before we got here. I have rummaged my trunk over & find Lizzie left out my gown. I feel quite disappointed but must make the best of it. I scarcely see how I can do without it though. We had jolting enough to-day to cure dyspepsia [illegible] & I was glad to stop. Mrs Cunningham complains too. God bless the dear ones at home & keep us safe to-night.

14 — January 1857.

16 — Am sitting in my room just by the wheel-house & it shakes so that I can scarcely write. Have been quite sick this evening from the motion of the boat & came very near vomiting. Were cooped up all day & became quite tired of the cabin. A lady passenger to-night. Mrs C. & myself have been alone before. We will reach Mobile to-morrow night if nothing prevent us & I will be glad.

17 — We have arrived within two or three hours of Mobile & expect to go in about midnight. Bro Wm is very anxious I should go to Orleans with him but I cannot feel like going. I would go willingly if Mrs Cunningham would go too but cannot think of going by myself. I am afraid Mrs C. would do her shopping & return home again before we came from Orleans, & I wanted to go out with her in Mobile. I would like very much to see the city as we come in but am afraid I will not. The river seems quite wide to me now & is wider than any water I recollect ever having seen.

18 — Arrived last night about one o'clock & after spending a day in the stores, have seated myself in my room on the floor to write something of the day. It has been cold & windy to-day & to-night I am in a room without any fire. Have seen Mr Hancock & W. A. B. & to-night has been the most pleasant part of my stay. Have seen many pretty things ~~to-day~~, too many to think of enjoying any. We have scarcely made any purchases though we have been out all day. I have felt melancholy ~~to-day~~ & would like to see sister & all at home.

19 — Sabbath night again, but how different from this night a week ago. I was at home, & had just returned from Prayer. We were talking of my leaving too & Mr Beauchamp was making a bill he wanted filled here. I heard Dr Hamilton to-night & heard an organ for the first time. I could have listened to the deep-toned bass & the softly-breathed tenor, till I became unconscious of all sounds. We took a long walk this evening: to the old graveyard & the botanical gardens. We were very tired when we came home. Then wished to go through the Orphan asylum & [illegible], but Sister Augustine said that the children were just going to church & we must call to-morrow. I am almost nodding & can just scribble this before I go to bed. Sad [illegible] at home & quick [illegible]

22— Omitted writing for two nights previous, having loaned Mrs Cunningham my ink, & disliked asking her for it. I have been in very different moods during the two days. Sometimes quite tired of the place & anxious to be going. Then pleased & contented to remain. To-night I have been in rather an unpleasant mood, for I felt vexed with Bro William, who I thought spoke harshly to me. I was standing in the hall talking to Mr Buck about going to the theatre when the supper bell rang. He came to the parlor door & in a vexed tone said Miss Clara, come to your supper. He was not in a good humor & I suppose talked to me so harshly because he thought it was imprudent for me to be talking in the hall. I went in the parlor & he said in the same tone, You are a pretty one. I have said nothing to him since. This evening rode out & was caught in a heavy rain. I was drenched completely from head to foot & ruined my dress.

23— Afloat on my way to Selma on the Lowndes Jr. & we are just out of sight of Mobile. I am all alone. No— my Father in Heaven still takes care of me & is with me. I have just taken leave of Bro. William & Willie. I do feel lonely & wish my trip had been rather than is to be. But I need not attempt to give my feelings to paper. I have a memory & a hope to cheer me & possess much to make me happy. I am anxious even in the beginning of my journey to get back home & do not feel as though I was doing much for my own pleasure. I could write in a rocking chair just as well as I can now, for the boat jolts sadly. God bless my dear ones to night.—

25— Was quite sick last night & did not write. I am at Summerfield to-night & have met many strange faces since I came. The girls are very pleasant so far & I guess all the others will prove so too. I would like to see Lidie & Miss Lizzy to-night & be with Bro William too. I guess he took a boat to-night & can scarcely stand staying from home longer. He was very home sick & offered me any thing I wished to go back with him. I was perfectly willing to go home but thought it better to remain as I commenced the journey. So I am here to-night. I have seen Mary Susan & find as I expected that she loves me still. God bless her & reward her for her kindness to her orphan sister. Be her support & strengthen her & give her grace for her every necessity.

16 — January - 1851.

27 — Entirely forgot last-night to write at all for the first time. I spent to-day with Anna Sturdivant — & passed the time quite pleasantly. Stopped in with Mary Susan, who seems to be lonely. I feel for her, but, know the best sympathy — & truest, resolves itself into action. [illegible] Mannen [illegible] with me, reading Holyhorn. Received an invitation to dine to-morrow with Mrs Jordan.

28 — Was disappointed or rather did not receive the invitation from Mrs Jordan to-day; expect to go to-morrow if nothing prevents. I have remained at home by myself to-day as Aunt [illegible] goes to school to fill Mr Lane's place. To-night we have read Gilfillan together & at her request selected the portrait of Emerson. He is a Bostonian & stands high in favor with the author. By the by, I do not think Gilfillan a lucid writer to one unaccustomed to general literature as myself & I had to adopt his own method of reading Emerson: skip that I couldn't understand & be the happier for the bright spots that follow. He is voluminous & it requires good lungs to repeat scarcely any sentence without one or more respirations. But I am quite fond of him & do not make it an objection by any means, that I cannot understand him. I hope to read much while I am here & improve myself just as much as I possibly am able.

29 — Spent the day at Mrs Prices with Mrs Jordan. Passed a very agreeable visit with her. To-night we have been almost smoked out of the house & my eyes are inflamed so that I write with difficulty & pain. Mrs Jordan spoke (jestingly) of my going to Louisiana to take charge of a female school there & I thought seriously for a moment of applying myself in order to be qualify myself for such a task. I did not think for a moment of going to Louisiana but merely of teaching a school for a year or two to experience the benefits of teaching; not only acquiring new ideas & knowledge but of more indelibly impressing what I have learned on my mind. I do not know though, for after thinking of both the considerations pro & con, I feel somewhat dampened in my ardor. — We all look & feel sleepy & my eyes feel badly. I have just taken out a candle I brought from home & our light is much better. I do wish I could see them at home to-night & know what they are doing. I would have written, had I thought of it to-night: God bless them all & those whom we love everywhere.

30 — Well to-night has been cheerful & gloomy. the former part was lively & cheerful, the latter anything else. Sister Frances & I have not been as sisterly as we should have been & I think perhaps the greater part of it was owing to myself. I have not felt in perfect good humor with her & do not have a consciousness of having done my whole duty. But I have made an effort to do right & find it easy to succeed if I really try. I am sorry, & ashamed of my conduct & know not how better to do, than to strive to undo what I have done. Sister Frances wanted me to write some on her composition or give her some ideas. I intended doing the latter but did not let her know it & she burned what she had written. — I have been thinking this evening of some far away & whom I have seen perhaps for the last time. I hope not. For my only prospects ahead of happiness here is connected there. God grant we may meet again & enjoy some of those moments which Fancy fills with visions of bliss. It is just a week since I left Mobile & this was the night I felt was delicious yet full of pain. I will never forget that farewell talk we had in the cabin & the anguish unutterable of saying good-bye; when too that good-bye may be forever. Oh! that night — I felt in one moment the deepest unhappiness & unutterable joy. I would have stopt each fleeting moment & known the happiness that each could impart. Yes - yes. I would have bid the changing sands be still & drank in an age of enjoyment whilst they stayed! But good-night to these memories & may they prove to be realities of life is all for the better for [?].

31 — Sue Shannon & the girls are singing away over no fire at all & I am trying almost in vain to write. She is jabbering & bothering one & I have obliged to listen to her. I went to hear compositions this evening at the Academy & was pleased. I had a thought I wished to put down but have forgotten it; though I need not try to think of anything for the imp is at the corner of my [?] biting & is jabbering so fast that you cant hear anybody else.

1 - 2 Feb. — It is Sunday evening & I thought I would write some as I have to make up for last night. I was quite tired & had to finish Sister's dress & did not retire until quite late. We had quite an affair last night. The girls had for some days [?] they have filled their pockets as well as their mouths & [?] Fidelia gave them a lecture that they did not relish too much [?]

18 — February. 1851.

When they came up from prayers they were very much excited & I could not avoid smiling at some of their comments though I disliked to hear some of them speak as harshly as they did of her. Some said, they wouldn't eat at all & others that they would eat more & very few took it as kindly as was meant. Was quite cold yesterday & the day before; ate a good quantity of ice. Heard Mr Armstrong preach to-day & we had a fine sermon. He is very pleasant & flowing in his delivery & grows eloquent frequently. Text = Ezekiel's vision of the valley of dry bones. I heard Mr Neely from the same text some time ago in Macon. Mr Armstrong divided his subject into 2 heads, though he discoursed only on one of them. I do not think taking his sermon to-day as criterion, that he is as glowing as Mr Neely, though equally as eloquent when he becomes so at all. He hasn't that continued flow of Mr Neely, nor the strength of voice to send the increasing fervor & brilliant, overwhelming oratory which so captivates Mr N's admirers. I heard Mr N's best though & perhaps Mr Armstrong did not do himself justice or at least could have acquitted himself better.

3— We have had a rainy day & the girls have not been to school. We had a good prayer-meeting last night, at home, as it was raining & we had no church, at least we did not go. I & many of the girls enjoyed it much. I felt that God was with one & rejoiced that I enjoyed the priviledge of our little meeting. Wrote a long letter to Sister, of eight pages & after cutting the pineapples or rather eating them went over to the Academy & played some for Mr Kennan. After supper read to Aunt Liddie in Gilfillan. Our subject to night was Longfellow. He regards this poet as standing high in the scale of merit & seems to look upon Longfellow with much partiality. Thinks his Hyperion the best of his prose & gives precedence in his poetry to his Excelsior & Psalm of Life. However Gilfillan does not give, so far, any history of his biography but speaks of them as authors & nothing else. He is very brilliant & I find myself often bewildered by classical allusions & foreign references with which he abounds. I feel I need an interpreter and am obliged to pass over much from a want of familiarity with Literature generally. We also read Mrs E. B. Browning. He gives her a character rarely enjoyed by our sex, & is much more liberal towards them

than any writer I have ever known. She speaks encouragingly of our sex & boldly dares to say, woman may yet cope with man's brightest genius & yet produce as the offspring of her own intellect a second Principia or a Paradise. May she fulfill her high destiny and yet become the sharer of the laurels of earth's noblest, fondly gifted sons.

5 — Last night spent with Mary Susan. Done nothing scarcely to day, this evening put a lining in A. & Lizzie's bonnet. A visit from Ann Eliza Bradley. We are to go to hear compositions next Friday and I believe Mr Armstrong is more properly the centre of attraction than the exercises. At least among the young ones. He is reported to be quite handsome & even more intellectual. Quite a sensation about him. I am not acquainted but if he is as prepossessing as his brother he will have much to recommend him. I have been thinking all day of those at home & I would be so happy if I had a good - long letter from some of them. I am rather homesick & feel as much interest in the arrival of the mails as I used when I was going to school.

I heard a guitar this evening for the first time since I left home & the first chord made the tears start in my eyes. Jon Kenna brought one over from the school-house, & carelessly sounded two or three chords. I felt each note thrill through me & it came upon me as some long lost treasure. Slumbering memories were awakened from their hiding-place & dreams of other days rushed quickly through my mind. I thought of the balmy summer nights when with the casement thrown open & the soft wind playing around us, we sat on the sofa & alternately accompanied the guitar with some chosen little lay. Yes — some of those nights were happy & even happier was I, when, after sinking into quiet slumbers, I was unconsciously waken by some delicious strain of "dim, distant" melody, & then, as its Aeolian mutters gradually became more distinct I lay & drank in the exquisite strain, while burning tears coursed down my cheek & each sweeter note seemed an additional burden to my saddened spirit. They ever weighed me down with their delicious sadness & filled my soul with undefined & inexpressible yearnings. — Give me music! yes, when joyous or oppressed, when free from the hand of Disease or tortured by bodily affliction, when Prosperity smiles or Adversity chastens, the burden of my wish shall be, Give oh! give me music!!

20 — February - 185?

6 — To-day spent with Aunt Emma Ward & spent-too quite pleasantly. She is a holy & most estimable woman. I think her the finest looking lady of her age I ever knew, & is as prepossessing & winning as any could be. Father always said he loved Aunt Emma next to Mother & used to tell me to love her and be as respectful as I would to him, an injunction I scarcely think I needed; I hope I was ever respectful to Aunt Emma, I know I always loved her dearly. — Called by to see Lucy & her little baby. It is yet too young to be either pretty or show what it will be. She cannot realize that she is a mother, but I could see the affection which only a mother could feel, several times called out to her babe! there was much difficulty in getting it to nurse, & Anna who is very patient would playfully speak harshly to it, while Lucy who is not, would seem to her so gentle and soothing, that I was struck with the example of a mother's love. Anna & I walked out to Freeman Walker's grave and I think it quite a walk for me, as I had just come from Aunt Emma's. — I feel tired to-night & have been asleep, as I was unable to keep awake.

7 — Have been at home to-day. heard compositions this evening & saw Mr Lane for the first time. He has altered very much & it makes me sad to look at him. I always loved him and to see him dying slowly makes me remember the waywardness of my conduct & the trouble I might have spared him. If I only could be a benefit to him & repay some of his kindness. I can pray for him at least & will do it. I have not felt in a long time that I would like to go to school again, until this evening. I thought I would like to be one of the girls & occupy our old desk again. Mrs Lee & Mrs Jones from Mobile took supper with Aunt Fidelia to-night & we all had to play for them on the piano. I have just been trying to remember what I do play but cannot entirely succeed. I cannot play even what I can recollect without my notes, & find I have forgotten a good deal. I commence several pieces & find myself unable to finish, which is quite awkward. — God bless my Sister to-night & watch over the little Lomie at home. Bless my little sister too and may we love each other and feel that it is our duty to be kind to one another remembering that there are but three of us, Oh! may I be a good sister to her and never make her feel neglected by her who should more than any try to make her happy.

8— Saturday night: and oh! what a noise. I have tickled Sam Lennon until I'm tired & Doct Mitchell knocked or sent up to us at least. I was not in the noise at the time then I could not prevent the girls from being so boisterous and expected Dr M. to send up before he did. I have been at work, trying to finish Sister Hannie's sacque but Sis & Miss Deane stepped in this evening after supper and I could not work until. Sister it was very much afraid the sacque would be too much for the weather, to mature, & has consulted my lady's opinion anyway. She is satisfied one would be with more moderate weather as she cannot wear it. I remember telling my Sunday School class, I would pray for them whilst I was gone, & to-night I ask my Heavenly Father to bless my charge & may the present instructor be blest of God in her duty. May He forgive this night their sins of to-day and pardon every thing that is wrong. Be with those whom we leave behind and may they be a holy & happy household.

9— It scarcely feels like Sunday night to me, for we have been too merry I fear for the day we should keep holy. Heard Mr Lockley to-night & this morning also. I cannot say I like to hear him. He has the longest texts I ever heard and can make a lengthy though disconnected sermon as there is nearly a chapter to discourse from. He took nearly a whole psalm this morning and the most of a chapter to-night: By the by, Dr Mitchell was my beau. It is raining fast and Anna Alston has gone to bed for fear of the lightning. I have just been thinking of Sister & Bro William. I would like so much to see them to-night and am looking anxiously for a letter from them as I have not heard since I left home. And Little Lizzie too, I wonder what she is doing, if she is up just now. I pray my Heavenly Father may preserve them this night; & not only keep them from danger and bodily affliction but deliver them from any spirit or temper which is sinful. While I was in Mobile I became attached more than ever to Bro W— and I would be so happy to hear from him. I hope I may get a letter by to-morrow's mail, I have been disappointed several times. They have received my letter by this time as it was sent out last Sunday and I may expect a letter every day. I will here copy a piece of good advice I noticed in the Companion.

If wisdom's ways you wisely seek
Five things observe with care,
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak
And ~~when~~ & when & where.
how

10— Aunt Fidelia spent the day with Mrs Jordan and I have been by myself this evening. Anna Sturdivant called in this morning and remained until noon. I have not been lonely though, for I practiced the music Mrs Williams gave me & like it very much. This evening have been doing up my muslins. To-night faced two collars and read a portion of the biography of Charles Dickens aloud to Aunt Fidelia. I do not admire him very much from the author's account; though I have no fixed opinions of him from his productions as I am totally unacquainted with them. By the by Mr Garnes gave me a copy of David Copperfield the last novel of Dickens. I have not read it as yet & cannot tell when I probably will. He gave it to me as something to amuse me on the boat & I was too sick to think of reading. — I learned the "Hunter girl" to-day and think it beautiful. Also Sleigh bell waltz. — Received a letter from one of my little sunday school scholars to-day, & though I was glad to see she hadn't forgotten me yet feel disappointed because I expected a letter from home. I am grateful for this though; & besides I had a little note from Mr Beauchamp in the same letter. May God bless all at home and sister Fannie is my humble petition.

11— It is quite late and I am disposed for bed. Have spent the day pleasantly & I believe profitably. I have had peace of mind all day and to-night can look back upon the past with emotions of gratitude and praise. God grant to keep me holy and obedient.

12— I have passed the day with Mrs Stringfellow and quite agreeably too. She is a holy woman and I feel whilst in her company as though I was being built up and made strong. I became quite enthusiastic this evening when speaking of Mr Neely & indeed this reminds me that I have not spoken of him in some time. I still remember him with the best of feelings and one so good a friend & ardent admirer as any. Somehow or other I can't say why or how scarcely, I thought Mr Neely did not meet me as cordially or rather as warmly as he did in Macon. I hope I am mistaken and trust he feels towards me as ever. I have enjoyed some precious long-to-be-remembered times with him. I look back with pleasure on the short time we stayed together and though I had something to do that cost me oh! so much, yet even with that it is a green spot

in my memory. Blessed be his memory and God grant to bless, might in making him useful and holy. Oh! may he be strengthened with might by His spirit in the inner (man) and attain to the stature of a perfect man in Christ Jesus. — I took a small piece of work in Mrs McKean, & I do want to be useful to her, she has a houseful of sick children, herself sick, husband sick, (in bed until this morning) & only servant sick. God be with them. Keep us all safe to-night, our Father and do with us what seemeth best in thy sight.

13 — Just returned from the concert. It rained most this evening & had a very disagreeable time, though I went & was quite pleased. Not many there on account of the rain. We are to have another to-morrow night and I think will have fairer & more pleasant weather.

14 — Have attended the second concert and am equally pleased as with the former. Mr Ferguson, during recess asked aid of all present for purchasing a piano or two before Lulu. Amount raised was one hundred & seventy or eighty dollars. It was rather a surprise and more than myself wished they would give & give quickly. The pieces generally and quite altogether were executed well & the duets were in very good time & accorded finely. I have heard of nothing but the concert for some time back & I guess will hear what every girl thinks of every piece and of every other girl. I like excitement & ahead though & would be willing to hear them prepare for another soon. This cannot be however and we must now to books. I thought frequently how much Walter would have enjoyed the music and how pleased Sister would have been.

15 — The day has been outwardly any thing rather than pleasant, whilst in-doors, we have had a merry time. I am not in such a gladsome mood as I have enjoyed quite all day, though I am scarcely sure why I feel so, I was so disappointed in not getting letters to-day from Sister and think she should have written before. I am so anxious to hear and am daily disappointed. Nothing of interest to note except that Sister Frances took my tooth brush to clean her finger nails with and I found we had both been using it before I thought she for her nails & I for my teeth.

16 — This is Sabbath evening and I am alone in my room. Alone? — no, I am not alone. 'tis a condition I desire & one which is soothing to me. I have just been thinking of the way I spend the Sabbath and the example I set before the girls and sisters, & will by God's grace, try & spend the remainder of the evening more to his glory. [illegible]

at class-meeting except one or two who are in their rooms. No—here they come and class is over. One is here by me; little Ruth Watkins and has just given me some flowers. She is a sweet child.
I have been talking [illegible] of Bro William, to the girls and made them merry by telling them of Mrs Horde, a lady, who came with me down the river and was in Natchez at the same time with myself. She was quite an oddity and I am sorry I took her for a subject of conversation this evening. But I love to talk of Bro William, and think of the pleasant times we had together in Mobile. It did make me so happy to know he loved me although he always said it was for Mattie's sake. (He would say mine too if I [illegible] about it; but [illegible] me most for Lina. Oh, if I could only see her now, and Miss Lide too. I hope they are happy as I, this Sabbath evening and are doing what would please our Father in heaven. It is one of my greatest pleasures to pray for that little household and to ask God's richest favors for them. I feel every night that my heart warms towards them when I kneel to pray for the absent.
17— Yesterday evening whilst writing the above sentence Ruth said to me, "Miss Maria, please let me read in your Diary? I cannot say why, but I felt peculiarly accommodating just then & quite readily consented. She began at the first and read almost all of it, omitting whatever I requested her to pass over. I heard Mr Pence the young preacher deliver his first sermon last night & every one is pleased with the present and the promise of a future. To-night Aunt Fidelia has been studying her Latin grammar as she intends learning. We are to be mutual aids to each other, for while I will give all my little assistance to her in Latin, she will teach me in mathematics. I hope we may persevere and then I don't doubt our success.
18— We are just out of a romp, or the girls at least; and the way the pillows have tossed about, would be no fun to-morrow if Aunt Fidelia had caught them. I have laughed until I ached. Doct Mitchell sent up to the girls twice. He said he would come himself next time and I believe that silenced them. I staid with Mary Susan last night. Class-meeting yesterday morning. Good time and full attendance. Spent the day mostly by myself as Aunt F— had to fill Mr Lane's place who is very sick again. To-day I been by myself also and finished a dress for Mrs McCrary's little girl.

Concluded to take Guitar-lessons and went over to the Academy to see Mr. Brady this noon but he had another pupil and I must wait until to-morrow evening. He played for me this evening and I could listen longer than he could play. I would like to hear him in a serenade. — Our room is perfectly still, all asleep except Lou Kennon and myself. The lamp is out or next thing to it and we cannot burn "the midnight oil" to-night, for there isn't any. A dim good-night, for the wick is out too.

20— The day has been gloomy enough, very wet out-door and I have been low-spirited. Sister Fanny's circular came in this morning and I felt so mortified that she did not not have "very good," instead of "good". I have thought of it all day and could not pay attention to scarcely any thing else. It has has had a deeper effect on me because Lou Kennon in the same class, had a perfect circular. I know Lou is older & more capable of fully understanding her studies, but Sister does not study as she should. I do pity the child, for she does not seem really to know how to study and I, at best, am a poor hand to teach her. With assistance from my Heavenly Father, I will try and if I can do her any service I will readily lend her aid. I hope she may yet succeed and astonish even herself in the development of her mind and elevation of standing in her classes. — I cannot say when I have had anything to trouble me so, and this has been to me a truly anxious day. I hope I may not spend another such for the same cause. — I made a little dress for Mrs McRary's little girl and on sending it home this evening, told the servant to ask Mrs Stringfellow for some more if that would answer which I had done. She sent me a chemise for Mrs McRary. I never made one and it will be a job for me, but it is a cup of cold water at least and God has promised to keep those who loved Him. And we love Him by loving His children. God bless us to-night and keep our hearts. Oh, our Father take us for thy children and may we love each other more.

21— Went to see Lucy this evening and she gave me her daguerreotype. I think it is an excellent one and I am very glad to have it. I always thought her the prettiest woman I ever saw and it calls up pleasant memories to look upon that familiar face. Besides I always wanted Sister to see Lucy and she might never come over here. I prefer it to any thing she could have given me besides.

21 — Feb — 1851.

I have had a deal of fun to-night and could have enjoyed a laugh finely. Sally Dumas, the smallest girl in the house was fixed upon by some of the others, as the one for a turkey, so a gown is inverted — and Sally's feet go through the sleeves & she must stand just so that she can neither stand upright or sit down, without spoiling the turkey. Sally was doing her best, and very unexpectedly Aunt Fidelia came up & the poor child couldn't stand up or sit down so there she has to "turkey" it out and feel very foolish. I was in when they fixed her and was afraid it might not be right and did not feel satisfied after they told me they had only to study till eight o'clock. Any how there she came and in the midst of the performance Aunt Fidelia stepped in. I was sorry Sally was marked for she is an innocent, docile creature, who never seems to do wrong. Ruth cleaned out her trunk and Sister Frances ate a potato so they both tell me to put down.

22nd. I believe the leading topics of to-day are, ate all meals very punctually, went to prayer-meeting, paid my visit to Chas Stone. I promised her last Monday to go to see her if I did not write Saturday night. I felt sure I would go next day and risked such a promise. She sent me word — it was ready "Saturday night". I went directly over and kept my word. And what have I done this day for which I feel happy and satisfied? I have read nothing, and do not remember one thing which has benefitted myself or others. Is this right and ought I not to be dispirited on account of this vacant day! Oh! that I could look back upon some good deed. (Good, because God's spirit prompted me) or could recall one word, spoken gently to the erring, which lead their spirits, to Him who loveth them and trust Him. But the present future pierce in the beauty of untried reality; and we may yet cry in the realization of hope... Eureka! eureka.

23. Sabbath night. We have had a quiet day and I enjoyed the sermon to-night very much. Mr Hutchinson preached and was in the spirit. We were interrupted by some ignorant boy who created a disturbance with the aim of a firecracker. We have sat up quite late and have been talking together of getting frightened and fierce dogs &c. God grant to bless us in our night & remember in great mercy the dear ones at home.

24 - Have been quite busy practising my Guitar lesson which I took under Mr Brady this evening. I find the Guitar much more difficult than the piano and I will be obliged to practice constantly and faithfully to succeed at all. I have learned the natural Scale and by the time I take my second lesson, hope to execute it not only to my own but to Mr Brady's satisfaction. - I am not in a good humor to-night and feel anything else than accommodating or pleasant. Lizzie Y. doesn't take interest in her studies and it frets me more than it should. I know I do not speak or act with that kindness that I should, but it is too much for me as I am and I cannot look with patience and see her frittering away her time so idly. There is so much sweetness and discrimination in her looks that it is with feelings of sorrow disappointment and despair that I see others climbing before and she seems so indifferent. Oh! that I may make allowances and energise her spirit with kindness. I cannot tell when my feelings got the upper hand of me so much as yesterday, no, this morning, when I was endeavoring to teach Lizzie Y. her logic. I cannot remember when I came so near being angry and do not know but that I made her think I was without my control. I am in a better humor now.

25 - I have been at home by myself to-day again. We had class-meeting this morning, though I could not say I had enjoyed so much of the favor of God as the week before. I felt a want for some one or two that charity and love which would render me so much happier to feel. I have seen their faults and cannot look upon them with all the forbearance and indulgence which I would exercise to-wards my own self. Practised my Guitar lesson to-night and I think I will know it by to-morrow.

26 - Recited my lesson to Mr Brady and he said he was pleased. I am very glad, and hope ever to meet his expectations. I have not practised to-night however as I was hearing Aunt Y's Latin lesson. I waited very anxiously to-day for a letter, if I might have one, but no - there was not & never is any for me. I think surely it must be partially owing to the irregular mails. I would dislike to think that those I love so much have quite forgotten me. Oh no. God bless my home and make it a peaceful happy household. - Mrs Dean called this evening. - Lou Kinnear and I are sitting up alone to-gether again.

27 — I have made quite an effort to think of some one thing that is worth recording of all the days acts. Alas! that I can reflect on no good done but must look back on an almost idle day. I practiced some this morning and to-night till I could hold the Guitar no longer; made Ira Mitchell some paste-board letters; finished a letter to Lizzy and with reading this evening half the evening until Mary Susan came, and here I stop. And yet I am very sleepy and feel weary. I can scarcely keep awake to write, though I went to sleep two or three times last night.

28 — To-day has been bright and gloomy; joyous & sad. But if I say "all's well, that ends well," our "finale" to-night would at least argue well of one day. We have had quite a row and I believe the girls enjoyed, Dumb music, Gingerbread party &c. This evening though, was dark, cold and rainy. Without doors was a true symbol of was passing within my own heart. I had no one to divert me from my silent sadness & was unable of myself. I thought I had offended one of the girls, Sister Frances had no composition. I was disappointed again in not getting a letter from home. I do not think it worth while to look again. I would like to know why they are so forgetful at home.

1st March — To-day we had a new arrival and twas no other than Ellen Wallace. I did not recognise her as the one who used to be my playmate. Ellen is sick and left the school at Pittsfield on account of her health. I am afraid she will not be able to stand studying and scarcely it will benefit her to go to school in her state of health. No letter yet. —

2 — The girls are gone again to class-meeting and I am left alone. I am not sorry at all, for I enjoy silence and quiet at times. I feel it a pleasure to write this evening and still look upon my Diary as my companion. Heard Mr Armstrong again to-day. Except thy will be done. I followed him through with great pleasure and am always glad when his appointment comes round. At the close of his sermon he referred to the millennium & said that there perhaps many of us would see some one for whom we prayed long & earnestly here, a happy and glorified spirit. Involuntarily and instinctively I thought of Col. Ruff for whom in so much weakness I have offered many prayers. I felt that

I would still persevere and that I knew not but perhaps these unworthy petitions would be some stumbling stone in his way to destruction. My Father in Heaven, here, I humbly ask for our Saviour's sake, & only through his merits, my heartfelt desire and save him from sin and the power of the wicked one. I do pray that he may soon, now, give his heart to God and be an instrument of good to man and of glory to God. Could I see him walking in the pathway of righteousness, forgetting the things that are behind, looking to Him who is the author and finisher of our faith and rejoicing not in the things which are seen but in those that are not seen, then would I feel that though in themselves they were nothing, yet by the grace of God a few weak, but "effectual, fervent prayers, availeth much." I feel that he is not left to himself but that God's Spirit yet strives with him and he may yet believe in the Lord Jesus Christ & be saved. God grant still to be as a wall of fire round about him and may he turn ere it be too late and to Him who is a shield to them who put their trust in Him. I cannot tell why I should feel so concerned for one who is in no way connected with me, but I have ever prayed for him and now, as the day draws to a close and at the silent, vesper hour all things seem to invite to the communion of children with a kind Heavenly parent, I kneel before him, & as the names of dear beloved ones ascend from a fervent heart, I never forget to mingle his name and beseech for him the best of mercies. Oh! that I as an angel of God may meet this one in Heaven and that there I may feel I was the humble instrument of doing him some good — While writing much of the above the girls have been in here and sometimes I scarcely knew what I was trying to write or think of. —

3rd, — Been sick to-day and feel disinclined to write. Felt badly all day and feel glad to lie down.

4 — Had a good class-meeting this morning and enjoyed it much. My feelings just now contrast strangely with those of the morning. I feel grieved and half-vexed because S. K. spoke to me as I thought very peevishly and demanded of me what I could not do. I all [illegible] complained of a headache. But I will not feel so any longer. [illegible] Sturdevant & Miss Boardman called this evening. Been showing Dixon Baily his Latin lesson.

5— I practised all the morning and believe I know my lesson for to-morrow pretty well. No letter to-day again and I have almost given up. Dr. Mitchell proposed my writing a thesis on Temperance, and read it at the exhibition two weeks from to-night. I could not write anything satisfactory to myself in that time and do not feel inclined, and therefore refused the honor. We haven't done much studying, or rather none, to-night; have told all the tales we ever heard and no one would have guessed that any of us had a lesson to get. — Lou Plummer says, "put down for me, I haven't enough perseverance, I gave up the table just now." Ruth says, tell me what to say Lou, I don't know what to put; and Sister is just getting in bed. I have thought that probably one reason I have not as yet sensibly derived any benefit from keeping my diary was, because I always write when very sleepy and have no time to make a selection of thought or phraseology. I never make any effort to write in a improved manner or style, and consequently can not expect to derive benefit from such an indolent habit. In looking over what I have written, I see glaring errors in my diction but which it is too late to correct. I selected this time because I could take a retrospection of the day and could note those facts particularly which seemed striking or worthy of note. It seems however that I am too dull and sleepy to exert myself and consequently derive no benefit from these twilight sittings.

6— Lou & Ruth are in bed and I can't write much, and am in a hurry; finished my compass to-night. Mr Brady said I knew my English lesson very well. I have practised faithfully. The girls are asking me to play for them now, they forget they are snug in bed and have nothing to do but go to sleep while I am in the cold.

7— The day has been rainy and cold. Very cold to-night. Wrote in Mattie Watkins album a piece selected from Margaret Davidson. Lou Plummer is not at home to-night. Mary Wills is with us. Ruth says she knew all her lessons to-day. Mary Susan sent for me to-day but I could not go. I hate to go to-see, it is so cold.

8— Saturday night and I laid down merely to rest but fell asleep. I would have given anything to have slept but could not of course. Ellen Malone left us today for Mr Heards. This morning Aunt Caroline and I arranged the little room & she says I must go down when the weather is not so cold. I am very well satisfied up here but would like a little room to myself too. Dr M. & Sarah Jane went to Selma. Mr Spencer has been here all day. Spent the time pleasantly if not profitably. I wish I could look back upon some good deed or kind word spoken to the distressed. I have felt that I spoke a kind word for Sally Watkins who is teased by both the girls in her room & I tried to kindly reprove at least request Sally Dumas to leave Sally no more. God bless my little class at home and let his spirit attend my feeble efforts here. May my scholars desire to know their lessons and profit by their attendance on the Sabbath School. May we all come prepared to-morrow morning.

9— Were we were ready prepared this morning and all promised to be ready next Sunday. I have much hope. Attended church to-night and heard a delightful sermon from a Methodist preacher named Cole. I felt it was good to be there and rejoiced that I was privileged to attend. During the last prayer John Charles was taken with a spasm or fit which produced much excitement afterwards. Text to-night was sixth chapter of Deuteronomy fourth and ninth verses inclusive. Divided his subject into the foundation of all religion, its practice and experience. Oh! it is so good to listen to the eloquence of simple, Bible truths that comes with its own native power and undesired beauty.

10— Pet gave me a hymn book today. Took another lesson from Mr Brady & he says I will succeed if I practice. I believe he is very well satisfied with my progress and I feel rewarded for the time I spend in practicing. I looked for a letter from Sister but was disappointed again. Bro William starts for Mobile today and will be there two days. I would like to write to him there if I thought he would look for a letter. Some one is playing on the Guitar and Memory is busy recalling the many delightful evenings I have probably listened to for the last time. But I cannot see into the future nor do I wish to anticipate the things which are yet to be.

11 — Wrote to Sister to-day but was in great haste as I wished it mailed to-day. We had a class-meeting to-day but there were only three of the class out. Mrs Stringfellow's servant woman was nearly burnt up and from what I can learn will scarcely live. She is burnt completely over her whole body & had all her clothes burnt off of her. I feel it is for the best though and no doubt Mrs S. will come forth purified. Pet is sitting up alone and I was glad to hear her voice for I supposed I was up alone. — Took a long, lonely walk this evening. — To-night I sat in the garden on an old stump and played for the girls on the Guitar. The moon seemed shedding her purest softest light and if I had been by myself I could have enjoyed it so much. I have just been trying to practice, but one string is broken & I cannot play without the Guitar is tuned. Pet is going to bed & I will too.

12 - Have just been round serenading the girls and we are quite tired. Sister Frances after we were through playing, poked her head back and said very earnestly, "How did you like the serenade"? It sounded odds to ask an opinion of our music before we were fairly out of the room. A negro woman was buried to-day who burnt herself so badly as to cause death in a day. Night before last she was perfectly well and now is buried. What a warning. "Boast not thyself of to-morrow for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth."

13. — I Dined with Mary Susan and had Lucy Mitchell with her & me. Mrs Hinnun came to-day and Lou will leave us to-morrow. I have been reading David Copperfield by Charles Dickens. Mr Garnes gave it to me in Mobile & I have never read it. So far it is interesting. Heard from Tuscaloosa to-day by Mr Garrett. He says the church is in a dreadful condition; the leading members have mostly withdrawn and dissatisfaction prevails. Mr Shelman will not leave and the members will not hear him. Poor Aunty is distressed so much and has tried in vain to effect a reconciliation. Mr G. says she was in perfect mental agony. I cannot realize the confusion and general disorder which must prevail nor think of those pillars of the church as having withdrawn and at variance with their pastor.

14— Sam left us to-day and there seems to be a vacancy over the whole house. Every one seems to think that four or five are gone and not one. Though this being Friday night some of the girls are out visiting and we miss them too. This evening Mr Brady asked me a question I could not answer and I could not understand his explanation, when he tried to show me. I did not quite understand his manner and felt hurt once or twice. He observed it and when I might otherwise have overcome such feelings, when he commenced talking of my being affected by what he said & begging my pardon, for he did it with the best of motives I could contain myself no longer but cried just there before him. Oh, I did feel so badly; I knew Mr Brady could not bear for the girls to cry and there I sat, it looked to him crying because he kindly told me something. I could not convince him I was obliged to him, for my voice would falter and he would shake his head, „Ah, Ah, he could read faces better than that.„ Well I guess he has told me the last time anything of the kind. I wish I had not cared, but it was impossible for me to refrain; Then Mr Brady noticed my agitation and as soon as he mentioned it I blushed. When I came home I had a hearty cry and would commence again whenever I thought of it. Mary Anne asked me to play and we were all crying together. I sang My Mother dear, & Be kind to loved ones at home and some soft, plaintive airs and we all nearly came up in tears. There seemed to be a melancholy feeling pervading the whole circle and nothing will, in such a mood call forth a tear sooner than a sad, gentle song. Since then we have been out on the shed and Dr Mitchell caught us out there in our gowns and stalking about like ghosts. Ruth & I went to sleep and lay for a long time.

15— The long-looked for letter came to-day. Sister answered mine soon after receiving it; which was about four weeks after it was written. The roads are impassable & the mails are consequently irregular and often detained a long while. God bless my Sunday school class at home and this night dispose my scholars here to study and be diligent in preparing our lessons for the morrow. And make me teachable & mild & gentle.

16— Another Sabbath night & a beautiful, lovely one it is. The moon is shining as brightly as I ever saw it, and we read in our hymn-books, as we were coming from church, with all ease. It looked to me when it first rose to-night, as sunrise. It was twilight and then the brilliant moon appearing reminded me of dawn. The reflection on the little streams which run down the hill-side, was truly beautiful and the very ground seems studded over with gems, from the multitude of fragments of glass which lie scattered on it. The stars wax dimmer & dimmer as she rises in increasing beauty and the gentle lovely Night-Queen seems to look in milder softer and yet brighter beauty than before. — We had an excellent sermon to-night from Mr Barrett and I felt benefitted. Dr. Mitchell preached the funeral of Mrs Poole to-day. — The gentle night-breeze is now fanning my cheek and reminds me of last Summer. At that word a thousand memories rise, some are happy, very happy, some tell of doubt and suspence, and others even point to tears. But I have been conjecturing and wondering to-night if some of those day-dreams would be realized. I am willing to trust it to God and feel it will be for good and for the best good. Yes, last summer, I fear will not come again. I may probably be as happy, perhaps so, but can never live just the same Summer over again. My pen can never tell what constituted those pleasures of which I write and to which Memory reverts with so much delight; yet they are sources of happiness now and of many hours of enjoyment. God bless those who rise up in those scenes and even this night keep & preserve them.

17—. Just returned or rather come up from Aunt Fidelia's room where I went to-night to read to her. We however talked away our time & have not read any. Went to see Lucy Sturdivant this evening; she expected to leave for her home in the morning. I read Thomas Hood and Thomas Macauly this morning and reluctantly put down my book for my work. Pattie Paul is sitting here reading "Ghost stories", literally with much Gusto, for she gives significant smacks. Little Ruth is afraid and is sitting on the floor by me. Sister Frances enjoys the reading and she & Pattie are the more willing because it frightens Ruth!

18 — Just received a long letter to-day that I can never forget. It is replete with tongues and each one speaks its various language. It tells me of the constancy which breaks [illegible], [illegible] and even [illegible] continued. It tells me of the days which [illegible] me a happy, loving child, pure and guileless and memories come thronging up before me as I look back upon the past and with its childhood's gambols and innocent glee, yea, with its strong and fervent attachments. I see that [illegible] again, the giant oak, and the [illegible] house where were ~~[illegible]~~ enacted the scenes of maturer life. Oh! what emotions rise within me as I look back there and trace my life, mingled with another's, up to this time. I do see the groups of children and the two. I can ever see them and now mine can catch those speechless [illegible]. Strange, very strange are the feelings which now rise within me. I could wish, yea pray, that those two could have lived on and been rewarded for their fidelity. But no — with the gradual coming on of years I, too, see those children separate, and perhaps can tell why. They are growing older, and the preference heretofore felt and guilelessly exhibited must now be hidden. There were few that little one, in [illegible] it once would almost have, in its innocence, avowed. Yes — that is the constant, universal & ceaseless jet and I can see that one as she turns from the other in strict avoidance and that shrinking from contact which makes seems so unaccountable now. But I cannot trace the [illegible] which seems to present itself as I come to the scenes of utter indifference & cruel, cold neglect: No — I cannot [illegible] those many [illegible] of [illegible] of unkindness, for [illegible] was it to the faithful heart; the chilling silence and unbroken reserve, without considering why it was. If Philena had ceased to love, I cannot tell. When her heart ~~[illegible]~~ forgot to remember what [illegible]. But as those lines tell me too of what transpired not long ago, I must confess their truth. And should Philena [illegible] that now thrill in Philena's heart unaccustomed emotions, would not that proud spirit reject them. Yes — my heart whispers and almost chides me as I read again the opposite page. I alone can understand the silent language of that tongue, God bless those who rise up in those scenes." (date 6.7). Can I attach fickleness to my heart, & say of it, "Thou art inconstant"? No — oh no. I own nothing more than a deep, unspeaking [illegible], & can not

remember that love which has been proved and, severely, repeatedly tried, & which rises as pure and fervent as when in childish, guileless innocence, those whispered vows were only heard by the old oak tree, whose swaying boughs seemed consciously to bend, to listen to those simple artless vowings; without there arising in my inmost heart a holy feeling, (yet tis not love), which seems to me is gratitude, friendship and a something undefined & undefinable instinct. The reception of this letter has produced, or rather awakened from their deposit, emotions which I enjoy; sympathy, gratitude and a desire to show kindness! I hope I may receive another, for there is consolation even to know that the smallest possible relief is afforded to those whom we have unavoidably rendered miserable. Oh, that I might be the instrument of happiness to that wounded heart which I feel, has been withered by my own breath, and that to me may fall the happy lot of binding up the wounds my own hands have inflicted! There is nothing of distrust as I look on that face & listen to those extravagant terms. No- nothing but trust, an inviolable confidence, for I believe every word is sincere & honest. I could expect no more; go no farther without doing. But there would be cold, heartless words to one who I sincerely believe, feels what scarcely one other has felt. When I think of a love which has outlived time, & has has been repulsed, neglected, refused, rejected & told to hope no more; nay, has heard the prayer that it might cease to be, oh, when I remember that I would never have believed it had I not seen it, & that I never have seen it but once, I feel that she who relinquishes such love will never find such again, No- I believe few would bear like trials, tests, and neglect, without giving itself to a worthier object. God bless the one of those children & forgive the other. May that heart not despair, but may it yet be happy. Hope speaks tempting of the future and fancy lights up the vista with rain-bow hues. God grant to be the especial guide of that one for whom rises my earnest, truest wishes & rise forth of as as seems best in his sight.

20th— It was so cold last night, I did not write. Attended a meeting of the Sons of Temperance. Mr Ferguson spoke for them and gave us a tissue of anecdotes, but not much more. He said though that he wished to render intemperance as disgusting as possible & that already eloquence, the loftiest & most print had been spent upon this fruitful theme: that his should be the task of exposing it to jest and ridicule. Took a lesson from Mr Beadle this evening. He seems pleased with my progress.— Aunt Gedelia & I read Mrs Hemans last night (night previous) & Sidney Smith to-night. Also a slight sketch of Gilfillan's own father by the son.

21— Another day with Mary Susan and a very pleasant one too. More so than any one I have passed in a long while. She has looked very pretty too & it has been remarked by all the girls. I have worked on sister Frances's dress to-day & to-night. It is quite late now & I feel weary. A letter from Sidney Lott.

22— Late Saturday night. very sleepy. Just eaten a plate of black bread. God bless my Sunday school class at home & here.

24— Was not at home last night: was to see Mary Susan. To-night we are sad. Mr Lane is dying; perhaps dead. But his spirit will be borne by angels to heaven and he will dwell with the eternally blest. God look in mercy on the bereft one & be her strength in this her hour of need. A letter from Lizzy to-day. God bless her.

25— Yesterday Mary Susan and I resolved to read two hours every morning: to-day I went over.— Mr Lane still lingers, though no one supposes he can live through the night. I would like to see him before he dies but fear intruding. Mrs Lane is not able to stay by him. She had two very violent spasms & she was compelled to leave the room; unable to bear the sight of his suffering. God grant to be her support & stay now.

26— Mr Lane is still lingering and seems to have recovered some. He has regained the use of his right hand which has been palsied several days. He does not speak yet though.— Bought a dress for sister Frances & myself. She is pleased, and I like them. Called to see Mrs Le[illegible] — Read Mrs Elizabeth Browning. Masculine writer, though good. She ranks boldly with Milton but writes as a woman would, erect[illegible] the voice of the factory children.

27th March. Read William Cobbett, "the father of cheap literature";
also James Montgomery the pious poet, or rather, hymn-poet, for it seems to me every poet, really deserving the name, must have piety existing in some form or other in his heart. — To-night several girls went to see Mr Lane and as we were passing through the yard the dogs rushed upon us & I scarcely recovered from the effects of the fright for half an hour at least. Mr Lane surprises all in the seeming tenacity of life and in his reduced state the long time he seems to bear disease and want of food. Mrs Lane calls for our sympathies and her condition is pitiable. What is it in we pity what God has ordained for best. — Ruth is sitting by me sewing and I am so sleepy I cannot write more.
28 — Mr Lane died last night. We attended his funeral & burial this evening. Oh, what can we not suffer! I do ask my Heavenly Father to remember the widow and be her strength and comfort. She seemed to be calm, until they commenced throwing in the earth on the coffin when she uttered heart-rending sobs and groans. She has suffered so much and wept so long that her nerves are shattered and Mr Evans says he fears she will sink into despondent and gloomy feelings which will weaken an already enfeebled and deranged system. I hope we may learn a practical lesson from the solemn scenes we have this day witnessed.—
29 — Late Saturday night and I feel weary. Just been thinking whether I should wait until morning to get my Sabbath school lesson. We have had rain to-day, not much. I pray my Heavenly Father to remember my class at home, and to bless them individually. And, my class here also. May we all come up in the morning feeling interested in our lessons and be well prepared on the past week's lesson.
30 — Attended church both to-day & to-night. Heard Mr Elton & was well pleased and hope benefitted. He has very singular and ludicrous gestures and manners, which of course unfit him for the pulpit. Scarcely any could refrain from laughing and I never would have supposed that such contortions and disfigurations could have united with such depth—

and strength of feeling. Once I felt tempted to, & did smile, but soon gained composure, and in a few moments was so interested that I scarcely thought of the preacher again. Mrs Stringfellow is quite sick and no one is now allowed to see her. It seems a mysterious and unaccountable providence to us that another ornament to the church will perhaps be taken & four children be made orphans, but we know his hat, for whatever God does is right. - This is another beautiful night; the heavens are studded over with the bright & twinkling stars: the cool night breezes are sporting near; all has sunk to rest save the katydid's monotonous yet musical hum, and the thoughts which steal unbidden through this Sabbath stillness. Oh! that I may live in Heaven and be blest as the child of God. I feel desires after holier things stealing over my heart and longings for the rest of the finally faithful. Grant oh God! that I may be justified and that I may come up with the white ~~[illegible]~~ robed throng who are to live with thee forever.

1st April. I sat up so late last night that I concluded not to write and to-night finds me up just as late. Just finished Madame de Staël's biography. Will read her Corinna as soon as I can get it. - Miss Camp is nearly out.

2- Spent the day with Mary Susan and we had a pleasant day to-gether. Made the sleeves to my yellow dress and think them rather pretty. We went down the hill together and she stopt the same. She tried to work it again but just as she succeeded struck it accidentally and could not work it again. Read Isaac Taylor. Gilfillan gives him very flattering, though doubtless faithful encomiums. Best productions, History of Enthusiasm.

3- Finished reading Madame Roland just now. Am up by myself, very late. I do not like to be up alone so late but could not discontinue my book.

5- Staid last night with Mary Susan. Just finished my berege dress and am tired. Had rain all day, though quite pleasant; nothing more than successive spring showers. Mr Ready gave me a long lesson to practice while he was gone. - God bless my Sunday school scholars, here & at home.

7 — Another night with Mary Susan. I went over to the Academy to-day to assist Mrs Ferguson in the musical department. I find it beneficial to teach & also that it requires patience. I can trust in my patience though; for I never feel the least out of humour if the pupil evinces interest and attention. I have been a little annoyed with the thought that probably the girls objected to my teaching them but felt I was doing my duty & intended to be faithful in its performance. Continued reading Margaret Davidson to-night but am afraid I will have less time to attend to my reading while I am in school. Very rainy to-day and I had the blues, no - not that, but felt oppressed and melancholy. Sister wont write to me. I feel really impatient when I think of it and cannot explain to myself why she does not write. I asked so earnestly, that she would let me hear from her soon & yet she will not. My sister, my sister, do, do write to me very soon. It is now lightning so vividly that the Smith children are having Caroline put double curtains to the windows and are hiding their eyes to avoid seeing it. God bless my sisters to-night.

8 — Just returned from a lecture on astronomy. But Dr Young who is really a fine lecturer and very intelligent, was prevented from fulfilling his engagements and his assistant took his place. Did not supply it though. We only heard half of the lecture; before we began to enjoy it nearly, it was broken up. We had some fine views. Melrose Abbey, and the Abbey by moonlight were beautiful. Also two castles on the Rhine, the Sepulchre of Christ, & the interior of St Peters. Besides the interior of two convents all of which were shown in about fifteen minutes & as to the explanations, they were bad as none. — Sat for my daguerreotype to-day but succeeded only partially. Will try it again to-morrow with a better light. I have not been able to read at all to-day. Just as I began this morning the bell rang and I had to hasten down. No letter from Sister yet.

9— Attended another lecture to-night, Dr Glenny himself being present. Went off finely. Experiments chiefly microscopic. Animals a yard long or more were moving steadily about, snakes, or seeming ones, frogs and hideous creatures were seen alive and in motion. The water had just been procured from the branch down the hill. I had imagined I thought just as ugly creatures as possible, but 'twas nothing to what I saw to-night.— Had a daguerreotype taken which I thought very good, at first but it is much too dark and seems as though I were a brunette in mourning. Very probably I shall keep it as I dislike to sit again.

10— Expect to sit again to-morrow as every one thinks the likeness good but it is too black and I will try again. Wrote a letter to Sister Mary but I did not write much. Had no mail to-day from high waters. Look for a letter to-morrow, but scarcely expect it. Finished John Sterling, the last of the Gallery. Could wish it were many times larger and many more in it. Intend to get the new edition of the first series as soon as I can.

11— This is Mary Lasar's birth-day. She is seventeen. Six months younger than I am. Been in school all day though could scarcely believe it was Friday so soon. Mr Ready I suppose will be back in a few days. I expect to go to Selma to-morrow and if so we will start very soon. No letter from home yet and I do feel so badly about it. Mattie Watkins stays with Pat to-night and she has just asked me to play some for them on the Guitar. I have played some before to-night and thought they were asleep.

13.— Yesterday I went to Selma and was too tired last night to write. I was in pain and setting down did not rest me. To-night is Sabbath. We have just returned from hearing Mr Philips and an excellent sermon it was. To-day heard Col Hutchinson also a very good one from him. Emma Alston was sitting before me and was not behaving well. I kept my eye on her & she did not like it. Several times she turned round, frowned & gave me a very angry expression of countenance. I hope I do not feel wrong towards her. God forgive her and may I be an instrument of good towards her. — Bless my dear Sister to-night.
Ruth is waiting patiently for me to go to bed.

14 – A very sudden & decided change in the weather, quite cold, fire very comfortable. Gardeners are anxious for their vegetables, fearing a heavy frost to-night. Been in school again to-day. Recollect nothing important. Was at Mrs Ferguson's nearly all the evening. Mary Jane Cooper is with me to-night. –

15 – Last night after putting away my diary I looked out door: and saw the most beautiful sight I have witnessed in – I don't think I ever saw any-thing so pretty. The moon was shining very brightly – And it was quite windy. A large oak tree stands by our window and the moon-light falling on it each leaf was alternately a reflector, on account of the rapid motion of the limb; the leaves were constantly shaking & produced a beautiful effect. I could have watched it so long, & felt delighted when gazing at it. Just finished writing in Hattie's Bryant's Album. Very late & I am quite tired.

16 – Ruth and I have just come from the window, where we have been watching the moon, at once enveiled in in the darker clouds or giving out a dimiser lustre when fleecy vapors enshrouded it, & looking beautiful as its bright, broad disk was spanned by some dark zone, its brilliance ~~unimpaired~~ by it, I love thus to gaze upon that beauteous orb & wait impatient for its return as it seems to play in the far-off cloud-land. – We were each surprised to notice a motion which we thought observable and could scarcely believe my eyes would thus deceive me. It could not have been any thing more than an optical illusion. Had my daguerreotype taken again; the expression is not so good, I think, as the other though it is plainer. If I were not tired out with sitting, I would go again but, I scarcely think I will do better. Mary Susan intends to give me hers. – Mrs Ferguson wishes me to take her place alto-gether & I may do it but have not decided as yet. – I do not actually know what to think of Sister. She has not written or sent me any thing for summer yet. Letter from Sam. Says Aunty is not well. – I was ~~disappointed~~ in its not being from Sister.

20 – I staid with Mary Susan Thursday night } 43.
and Friday, with Mrs Ferguson. Last night I was so wearied from sewing steadily all day until late at night and did not write. Quite cool Thursday, staid in school and after I came back in the evening Mary Susan sent for me. Yesterday morning was cloudy. Friday morning I promised to stay with Mrs F. Miss Jacqueline Bird, Mrs Moore & Miss A. Bradley were here in the evening. Went to Mrs Bailey's late, to know if she do some sewing for me & when I came back had a chase with a dog I can never forget. Yesterday morning was clear just before breakfast, and we were standing at the door looking at the rain which was pouring down, when it began to hail, the huge stones dropping in the house and Lucy Rhodes would go out & get some. It was not cold. Mrs F. & Aunt Fidelia went to Selma. This is Sabbath evening. I wish I could see them at home now and could know what they were talking about. I have not enjoyed a happy heart during the last week, because I felt so sadly about not getting a letter from Sister. I cannot interpret her silence and feel as though she had kept me in such painful suspense with feeling any concern about it. Oh! my Sister, do, do let me hear from you and relieve me the depressing feelings. I could not forbear hoping every day, I might get a letter, and have been daily disappointed. In looking back I see I received her letter on the fifteenth of March and nothing since.
22 – I got in bed last night, without once thinking of writing until I blew out the lamp and could not do it. Ma— yesterday Mr. Bradie came back & brought my guitar, I am very much pleased. Think it an excellent toned one. Assisted Mrs Ferguson in the evening that she might have leisure this evening. Wrote to Miss Lizzie last night. I still anxiously, yet vainly look for a letter. O I felt assured I would get one to-day, but was disappointed. Done up my muslins to-day and got pleased that they nice & them. We have been reading "Talbert's Composition" and it surely puts poets & poetry to the blush. Fine cure for lank jaws or projecting bones. An excellent treat too for a good memory. In Pet's room, by the little table. She is asleep with ache. We have just finished packing up Betti[illegible] for her. She is going home for 2 weeks.

24. April. Last night I wrote to Mr Beauchamp and I was quite late when I finished. Ruth had a severe headache and I staid up some time bathing her head in camphor. She was well this morning tho. Assisted Mrs Ferguson yesterday again. The long-looked for letter came at last yesterday & one from Mr Beauchamp too. I took a cry before I ever opened either. Sister wrote twelve pages and Mr B. four. It was quite a treat to read them! I have just finished them again. Sister sent a box by Mrs B. to Mobile & I look for it about Saturday or Monday. I felt relieved when I knew what to expect, tho it seemed to me that any thing was preferable to suspense. I am afraid my letter will be too late as Mrs B. starts back Saturday night. I am getting impatient to go home again. Dr Mitchell said the other day that I ought to come back next session and teach in either department, the one I preferred. I do not know yet. I do not think I am qualified for the literary department and teaching music is so tiring. The same routine, every hour & not half the scholars like music or have taste or talent for it. Scarcely any practice. I may however.

25— I wrote yesterday morning. In the evening Sue Swift came over to see me and I consented to accompany her to Selma next Thursday, to the May-celebration. They will have a strawberry party at nine at break perhaps we may stay. Sue says probably she will go to Mississippi with us next Summer. She is anxious to go, her favorite Uncle is living there & she wishes to see him. — To-night Dr M. found a boy out of his room went to the bed with a candle, in the room to which he had gone, and the boy had to sleep out on all fours. We have had rain all day thinking not much of it. I will look anxiously to-morrow for my box. — Have read some more in Margaret Davidson. I love her more the longer I read about her. Her poetry is not the studied precise measure yet faultless as to its cadence & rhyme. Truly was she inspired & whilst reading we see mistakes — but all is perfectly true words seem to speak of themselves. I see I am too sleepy to hear write even connectedly

26 – We have just returned from a temperance meeting. There are addresses from Mr Baram. boy? I was agreeably disappointed. We had expected Mr Cornell from Cahaba, but he wrote yesterday that he could not be here. I liked Mr P for some things better than Mr. Ferguson. I was disappointed in not receiving my box to-day which I fully expected. Will look Monday. Expect to go to Selma next Thursday and want to get my box before. God bless my Sunday School scholars at home. And bless this class too. May we be inspired with proper interest and may it be a source of good to us & glory to God.

27 – Sabbath night, and I feel conscious of guilt, of not having done my duty and of breaking the Sabbath day. Oh! I am not not happy to-night, yet have enjoyed more peace than I did this morning. Sister Frances & I have not been kind to each other and I have not enjoyed or evinced sisterly love. Father in Heaven forgive us both & call neither of us to-night to meet thee unprepared. Oh, if either should in that pleasure sleep the sleep of death, for our Saviour's sake take us to thyself. Mr Barum preached this morning and Mr Lockley to-night. –

28 – My box came to-day and I feel obliged to Sister for her kindness to me. I am much pleased with my dresses and all. Two boys were expelled to-day & threatened to injure Dr Mitchell & Mr Grace. The girls are much excited & were frightened several times. No harm done however.

29 – Quite late and Sister F. & myself have been at work on my dress. I must be ready for Lou Leigh to-morrow evening and have a good deal to do. Mary Susan was over this evening. It is a calm, and pleasant night. The katy-did's hum falls pleasantly on the ear and I feel I would be a sweet lullaby to-night. Have been busy about my dress & took a guitar lesson. I do wish I could read. Some how or other I have read nothing since I finished Gilfillan.

2 – May. Day before yesterday I worked steadily at my dress and finished all except finishing the neck. In the evening Lou Leigh came over for me and I tried

with me nights before last. Yesterday morning we left early for [illegible], I was taken sick & worse, that I remember had, just such a time, I was very sick. I suffered from pain, became cold & a sticking sensation over my body. Just as I got out of the carriage I vomited and was so glad to lie down. Mrs Backhus treated us very kindly and I am under obligations to her. Mr Backhus relieved me with, soda, morphine & peppermint. Went to the May celebration. No seats & feeling so weak as my home, I felt as though I would faint. Happily I did not. Attended the concert last night, thought of the strawberry hunt one week a year ago, the ball &c. Been sick to-night from spinning around in the garden for the [illegible]. Very much. [illegible] Ruth is out to-night & sister Frances is fast asleep.

3 — May — When I wrote last night I was nearly fast asleep and could scarcely write legibly. It is raining to-night. Saturday night. Been sick all day and done very little. Worked a little for Dot while she was asleep. My bonnet came to day in a nice little trunk and I am well pleased. No letter however from Mr B. which I expected with the box. I felt disappointed in not hearing from Mr Beauchamp, though he must have received my letter, as the bonnet answers my directions to Mrs B. I think of my Sunday school class at home, and earnestly ask my heavenly Father to bless them this night. And my class here too. Teach me Oh, God that I may be enabled to instruct them.

4 — Sabbath night. Heard Col. Hutchinson twice to-day. To-night I was so sleepy in church that I heard none of the sermon and came very near lying down on the bench thinking it the little bed. Several of the congregation were fast asleep. Went over to sit with Mrs Livingston. Quite cool to-day. Been raining.

5 — As I finished writing last night, Henry Dr. Mitchell's boy, came in and I judged from his looks that he was angry and [illegible] Dr Mc's [illegible]. I got up to see & found he was telling how happy he felt [illegible]

To-day I promised Aunt Emma to spend with her. I felt quite ashamed of myself and determined to tell her I would come and would then feel bound to go. It has just been because I could not determine on any particular day to go & continually put it off. This is Monday morning. I hope to spend this week profitably & pleasantly. I must get something to read. And must write to Mrs Williams. Have been reading in the first of my book and really believe I wrote more carefully then than I now. Am sure of it as to my penmanship. I am actually ashamed of the opposite page. I will improve: and hope I will have something interesting to write of my progress in reading. I dread to see Mr Neely or Milburn if I have done nothing at the examination. I hope to get a letter from home to-day. But I must get ready now for Aunt Emma's.

8 — Went to Aunt E's. Passed an agreeable day. Called to see Mrs McKay in the evening. Yesterday or day before, Tuesday, I remember very little of. Practised a good deal and went over to take a lesson from Mr Beady in the evening but he said he was too sick. Sat with Aunt Fidelia & sewed on Sister's blue muslin. Yesterday spent at Mrs Bradley's. Last night staid with Mary-Susan. My dim light will not allow me to write of that long, & long to be remembered night. Passed an uneasy and unhappy day. Up by my lone self & almost in the dark.

9 — Last night I felt quite uneasy, not because I am so easily frightened or much given way to any silly dread of being alone in the dark, but the excitement of yesterday morning completely unstrung me and I was not myself all day. When over at Mary Susan's she attempted to correct Catherine and her mother, who has an ungovernable temper, became quite furious because Mary Susan merely locked her up and as we were alone, & she was so excited we knew not what she might attempt. Yesterday morning too she was worse than before & her rage seemed directed solely upon me. I did not recover from the excitement and became so nervous as to almost look around to see if no one was near to harm me. I do not know when I shall stay with Mary Susan again though she does not think it very kind of me. I may [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] would fear to know. ... Atkinson has asked me to [illegible]

her place to-day in school and I will go now though I confess reluctantly. I will miss a music lesson & I wished to finish Sister's dress as she actually has none for summer to wear. I do not care to have a room of little girls to manage and would refuse but Mrs A. wishes to go to Selma and Mrs Head who promised to take her place is not at home. — I forgot to notice the reception of Mr Beauchamp's letter on the sixth. Perhaps I will give home something like it was last summer when I go back but do not know whether Miss Lizzie takes boarders or not. I can't say I hope 'twill be as it was: had rather give none but our little family. Began fasting this morning. forgot at first but eat no more when I thought of my resolution. This is a beautiful day. cool and pleasant. Good-bye to my book. I must get me to my practising as the bell rings before long. I do dread to-day, but will try to accommodate and do it cheerfully. — — — — —

10 — Saturday night. I did not write any last night as I wrote yesterday morning. We had tableaux last night; Lottie Watkins, Lucy Rhodes and all Mrs Seymour's boarders were over here. Not very successful as we had no time for any arrangements. Some pretty pictures though. Was frightened last night; sitting up here at the table combing my hair, all were asleep and I heard a distinct noise as of some one climbing on a ladder. I called Sarah Land but concluded after looking & listening some time that 'twas a hog. This morning went to Prayer-meeting. Wrote in Sister H's letter to Lottie & Mary. We had a candy stew & all of us took a shower bath. Went to sleep in Jennie's lap and have scarcely recovered yet from my drowsiness. — God bless my Sabbath school class here & at Home.

11 — Sabbath night. I haven't been altogether happy to-day because Sister Frances and I have not been very kind to each other. She always has to find fault with her clothes Sunday morning & it vexes me and then I must indulge in my sullenness for a day or more. I spoke to her this morning and she would not answer me. I haven't felt right all day, whenever I had to be with her. Sister Frances has been impatient — of conduct, for a

week or two and quite so this morning. I am afraid her associations are not very good. She seems quite changed in the last two weeks. But I am not patient or kind enough to her. I cant feel like talking when I am vexed and frequently when in an irritated mood I have thought she would ask me questions just to make me talk when she knew I did not like it, and I would not answer her. She said she would not speak to me this morning because I would not speak to her when I am vexed. I said [illegible] it and have now felt it. — We have a delightful [illegible] to-night, quiet and cool, after a warm and oppressive day.

13. — Omitted writing last night, as I was over at Mrs Fergusons. Aunt Fidelia was obliged to take Dr Mitchell's place while he went to Cahaba and I was by myself yesterday, no company except Josey who stood up with me all the day. In the evening Mrs [illegible] came in and Mrs Ferguson. Practised a good deal yesterday & to-day took a lesson to-day. Mr Beadly was well satisfied with my execution and I felt rewarded for my endeavors to do well. He taught me one or two pieces to-day for singing at the examination. Dr Mitchell came home half an hour ago. Read biography of Horne Tooke from Bayletus "Miscellanies". No letter.

14. — Pet and I got up early and took a bath. It is so chilly in the morning that they baths do not feel very pleasant at the time. Practised and [illegible] nothing particular.

15. Last night I was so sleepy that had anything occurred worthy of note I scarcely think I could have recorded it. This is just before prayers in the morning. Pet & I took another bath. There the bell now. I was reading Mr Wordsworth, when I had to close my book. Finished reading the Southey. Read Sir Walter Scott & Lord Byron yesterday morning. Must go to prayers now.

16. — Oh I'm so tired! We all went out to Mrs [illegible] about three miles there & back, for plums and after we had walked so far found Mrs [illegible] gone from home & "no plums ripe". Len. Kennon, Anne Alston & I came on home the other 13 went on to the orchard. Yesterday Mrs Kennon spent the day here. I went over to the Academy & Mr Beadly [illegible] so many entries and called me Mrs — — several times. I finally [illegible] him by asking if his horse was ready. Saw him as we were coming back this evening but he did not speak very good-humoredly. Staid —

with M. Ferguson. Last night. This morning could only
abstain as I was not at home to fast entirely. Read Mr. Malthus
who wrote the essay on Population in answer to Godwin's Enquiry
concerning Political Justice, Hazlitt doesnt give him the best
of it; speaks favorably however of his style, as correct & elegant & the
tone of controversy mild & gentlemanly. Also read Mr. Godwin &
am not so much pleased as surprised that the author should have
violated his reputation (I only mean in my own estimation)
as critic. He gives no more of his own "spirit" than "of the Age".
Finished touched my Guitar to-day. Our Quarterly meeting
begins to-morrow. God prosper it. — A Mr. Sharp from
Richardson is here with a representation of Christ's baptism.
Dr. Mitchell did not believe much in such things &
consequently none of us could go. Quite late & all asleep.

12 — Saturday night. I have been in variable moods to-day
sometimes happy and then cross & ill-natured. Went to
church to-day and did not enjoy it much. Was in a bad
humor and all seemed wrong to me. Took a bath this
evening and after dressing Dr. Mixon called. I went to
church to-night and I went to sleep too. Mr. Lockley preached.
Dr. Mitchell & Mr. Ferguson both went to sleep.

18 — The bad-humor of yesterday seemed to cling to me this
morning too. I could not find my stockings, which kept
me from prayers, and in consequence I missed my breakfast
too. I did not think I ought to eat when I neglected duty. Then
I was fretful and peevish towards Sister Frances, until I became
angry and then couldnt go to love-feast. I felt so badly about
indulging in passion that I thought it wrong to partake of the
sacrament & I missed church too. So much for beginning wrong.
I went to class-meeting though this evening, & I think the
sweet, tender, penitent, and have felt the broken nature of my mind.
Dr. Mitchell preached to-night; text the carnal mind is enmity
against God. Another wind... night. I have... a good
deal in thinking of the influence exerted on Sister F. She is not
enjoying peace & communion with God. & I have done nothing to
promote His cause. God forgive me and bless my sister in
the forgiveness of her sins & adoption into the household of Faith.
May she even now turn to Thee & live.

18 - A bright, beautiful morning and the only weight resting upon my spirits now is the state of sister Frances in relation to her soul. I myself feel calm & peaceful. I trust in my Saviour. I have [illegible] through trying [illegible] my Heavenly Father given me this comfort. Oh! that my sister may come to God in humble, sincere & earnest heart & before another week rolls round may she feel that she has heavenly peace through our Saviour. — I just returned from prayers. this is before breakfast. —

20 - Yesterday I came down from my old room to now occupy the little one off [illegible] in the corner. It is a nice [illegible] & [illegible] just the size of [illegible]. In the morning I did nothing but practice as I had to take a lesson at noon. Mrs Ferguson came in and I could not do so. Mr Bradley gave me a very long lesson and I wished to [illegible] the [illegible] to it, so I [illegible] to spend the day with Col. Baker. Felt sadly all day, depressed & [illegible]. I felt as I said in the morning calm & peaceful, & that was not disturbed, but outward circumstances depressed my spirits. Went to church last night. Much feeling and [illegible] professed. Pet slept with me. I suppose Col. Baker [illegible] for me this morning. I must be getting ready. —

21 - Passed the day quite pleasantly. Had a good meeting last night. To-night we have another. Sister Frances [illegible] as a seeker and I feel encouraged to pray more constantly. Oh! that she may find her Saviour and hear him say "Daughter — thy faith hath made thee whole." A prayer meeting this evening: I have been at this academy most of the day practicing. Read in [illegible] Mr Brownson & Sir Francis Burdette. The one a Scotchman, the other English. Brownson is [illegible] by adoption, born in northern part of England, educated in Edinburgh. An accomplished gentleman and [illegible] speaker, [illegible] & [illegible] in argument. Sir Francis is [illegible] [illegible] man, noted for his simplicity, and unvaried honesty.

22. To-night we had a glorious meeting. Sarah [illegible] professed [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Mr Green came home with her and sat nearly an hour. Pet sleeps with me to-night. Went to prayer meeting this morning. Mr [illegible] sent for me. Got some [illegible] for him. [illegible] this evening. Read Mrs Whittlesey magazine this morning. Judas was Simon Peter's son!
Pet is lying on the floor fast asleep.

52. May — June — 1851.

23 — May — I am very tired and weary to-night and did not listen with much profit, pleasure or patience. I was actually so sleepy that I could not keep awake and Mr. Stone preached one of his longest and slowest: I felt annoyed & wished I had stayed at home. — Miss Lizzie's letter to-day at last. Gave Mattie's subject for her valedictory. "The heart enwreathed in its own sunshine".

24 — Saturday night. Finished Lizzie's dress at last. Had prayer-meeting this morning, a good one. been sewing all day. took a shower-bath this evening, this morning too. but we took again this evening, (Pet & I) for to-morrow morning. — Pet & I have just been eating candy & raisins. Not healthy things. Patric Perry's brother here.

25 — Sabbath night. It is lowering and dark without & even now the pattering rain descends while the heavy, black clouds indicate the coming storm. It is the long desired & looked-for rain. — I have felt in the spirit on the Lord's day and have been blessed with my Saviour's presence. Had a good meeting to-night. May the Lord deal mercifully & mightily among his people & all be constrained to glorify and reverence Thy name, Oh! make thyself known, our Saviour, as the sinner's friend & may we all become thy obedient children. Bless too, this night my classes. Remember them each in mercy & hear any petition that may be offered to Thee for their absent teacher. It is thundering now, and raining: We will have a heavy one I should think.

30 — I have not been at home since my last date at night. Staying with Mary Susan. We have had the meeting all the week and it is still kept up. A letter from Mr. Beauchamp yesterday, with fifty dollars. Scarcely any thing that I remember worth noting.

31 — Mattie and Lucy have just been over taking shower baths. We had to hold a light up to see how to pour & the wind constantly put it out. Lucy been telling of her grand, as she said with Mr. Brady. They enjoyed the day finely to-gether, fishing &c &c —

1 — June. Sunday night. — Just as I wrote the last word, Sarah Jane called impatiently for a light as I had taken hers & forgetting myself commenced writing leaving her in the dark. I would have added, came home yearning. Dr. M. was away & I slept with Aunt G. Am not well to-day. Attended church

in the morning, heard an excellent discourse from Br. [illegible] "Fear not them &c." Too nervous to [illegible]. About fifteen or twenty at the altar. [illegible], six conversions in the [illegible] prayer meeting this evening. Wrote to Mr Beauchamp yesterday, [illegible] family prayer. I have thought much of [illegible] and have no disposition in the least to cease offering up my weakest, most unworthy of prayers, in his behalf. I pray God to grant him the blessings of the Holy Spirit and may he have no rest until he finds it as the humble follower of Christ. Oh! that the church may yet have cause to rejoice for the good of which he may, in the hands of God, be the instrument. I have prayed this very night that he might have grace to induce him to attend the sanctuary, & that impressions indelible may be fixed on his mind & be the means of bringing him to God. God bless poor William too. Oh! that both Sister & he may so live as to reasonably ask the blessing of God on their union [illegible] to [illegible].

2 — They are singing at the church [illegible]. I felt too badly to go to-night. Went to Mrs [illegible]'s a while this evening. Dr M. is going to have named the baby for me, the only namesake I ever had. I am afraid they will change it yet. Anna [illegible] stayed all the morning with me. Promised to spend to-morrow with her. Commenced a letter to Bro Wm to-night.

3 — Stayed with Anna. Just returned from a blessed meeting. I felt so much like staying with Fanny [illegible] this time she seemed so near the kingdom. We all need more faith before we can see mourners converted speedily to God. Oh! give us faith. Lord help our unbelief. It was a good meeting but we could have had a more powerful one, by using [illegible] faith. Oh! that the work of the Lord may prosper in our hands, & make us [illegible] humble instruments for His glory. Bless my sister, my father, and may she yet come to the knowledge of her sins forgiven.

4 — I am very sleepy to-night. Could scarcely keep awake at church. Went over to see Mrs [illegible]'s little babe & [illegible]. [illegible] in Hazlitt & practiced nearly all the morning. It is quietly [illegible]. We had [illegible] for the first time. [illegible] in [illegible] meeting to-night but I felt so weary, I did not enjoy it as much as I did last night. About 20 mourners at the altar. Aunt [illegible] prayed.

5 – June – This morning felt badly because I missed prayer the second time and Dr Mitchell looked at me so strangely. I didnt enjoy my breakfast at all. Just now told Pet to make me up when she gets up if it is before day. I must be to prayers in the morning. – This evening went to Clup and Mr Brady sent for me. He showed me his paintings and I have had no control over myself ever since. My fancy roves to the land of golden clouds & sunsets, of burning, hissing volcanoes, belching from their untold depths the terrible flood of lava, to the land where the vine weaves itself in a screen from the ardent sun & tempts with its pendant clusters; I see the Alps in lofty ementation rise, peak above peak summit after summit, until the strained vision can no longer trace the dim, distant outline. I see the Switzers home and hear from the deep-wooded glen, the towering precipice from the cloud-capt summit, and peaceful vale the same loud, swelling, anthem "Praise the Lord." Yes – there steals upon my ear the far-off melodies soft, sweet strains of some "light Guitar"; o'er the waters silent & unruffled speeds the Gondolier, & pours out in the listening ear of his lady love his moonlight wooings. – But I must dream not in a world of realities, but be content with the unmerited providences around me. I have practised to-night. Mr Brady made a remark this evening which has awakened reveries very pleasant but time only will show "how false these fairy visions were". It was about my travelling.

6 – To-night we had a prayer meeting. Nothing particular to-day. This morning Aunt Rebecca went to Mrs Bakers. Lost Lou his little cat. I have had some of those day-dreams again but there is little prospect of their realization.

9 – I was so tired Saturday night and it was so late I thought I would write yesterday. I staid with Mary Susan and could not. Saturday morning had a good prayer-meeting. Truly was it gracious. We were in the spirit and did not leave in some time. Lou Kennon was here until after dinner and I was trying to aid her in writing her composition. In the evening had such a look for my lace which I found just now in my band-box. Bought some blackberries and Pet & I sat up quite late eating and talking. Yesterday morning we

had an excellent sermon from Bro. Lockley. Text: "I waited patiently for the Lord." We [illegible] Bro. [illegible] made such an unhappy conclusion as to counteract the good effects of the sermon. That is, to our sight, though I believe God [illegible] see any thing He sees fit to accomplish his glorious designs. He could have made it as profitable as though [illegible] had said nothing. He talked of pianos and concerts just after taking members into full connection which seemed inconsistent. He illustrated faith by a reference to such insignificant objects, that the effect was bad. For instance, if we were promised a pony, or a piano or a fine carriage we would expect it and never doubt our parent's word.

Yesterday evening we had quite a [illegible] in [illegible] short [illegible]. I went over [illegible] the meeting which has been before [illegible] weeks in [illegible]. I have hoped & [illegible] that [illegible] would be blessed before it closed but she [illegible]. I hope her obstinacy is not resting on me. I do fear though I have not talked to her always, as to evince any interest in her spiritual welfare. I will still pray earnestly for her. I believe she would be blessed if she only would [illegible] & believe. I have been reading this morning and feel the words sink into my heart. Our Saviour's love, his unbounded and unearthly love for us never seemed so apparent to me before. I do love my Saviour and oh! that He will preserve me "blameless unto his coming." I love to read my Bible more than I ever did & hope that I may love it more & more.

10 — We had a good class meeting this morning for the first time in many weeks. [illegible] to-day [illegible] some [illegible]. Mattie Bryan has been over here all the evening for me to tell her something about her composition. [illegible] I have just been practising to serenade the girls to-night. I looked anxiously for a letter from [illegible] to-day & have for a number of days but not a word. I begin to fear she will miss the [illegible]. By the by, Mr Brady told me he wished to take [illegible]. I went over to hear Mattie Watkins & Mr B. play "Home sweet home" [illegible]. He plays on the Guitar and it is exquisite. I can just keep from crying and no more. Indeed [illegible], I cried like a child. Oh! the power of music. It is an exquisite pain, a delight so keen as to be pain, yet "Let Music charm me last on earth & greet me first in heaven."

56 June 1851.

Pet is just putting on her night-cap, the monkey – and now – she is trying her skill on the Guitar. Fine Music. She has made her cap since she came down and now has it on. It reminds me of the one she made me one Friday night just like it and the date of my commencing to wear them, for I never could bear them before. I have worn them ever since.

12 — Last night Pet & I took a bath and it was nine before we came in or at least before we go to studying. I just did go over my lesson twice (Guitar), when I went to sleep, and can't tell how long I slept but when I woke, my Guitar was still in my lap, with my hands hung over it, and my neck so strained as to be painful which woke me. Pet was fast asleep too. I didn't think of my Diary once. We had such a famous massacre of ants last night. They were all over our bed and we had to sleep on a sheet in the Parlor. Yesterday morning Ellie Malone came in to lie down. She felt so badly, I fear she is consumptive. Took my dress to Aunt Emma yesterday. Cut it out in the morning, sewed on Sister's in the evening, besides going over to sing, and then we went down the hill, then after blackberries.

14 — Paid visit Aunt Emma last night and spent the day with her. Sewed on Sister Frances dress all day. In the evening took Juliet's Guitar and sang some for Aunt Emma. And for the girls after supper. Mittie, Eve & Juliet had to stay with Anna Sturdivant this morning we had prayer meeting. About seven o'clock a man came along with cakes & ice-cream. I carried Mr Beady some. He gave Pet, Mattie and I a glass. He was taking our daguerreotypes. They succeeded very well, I thought my own was not exactly as I look, for Mr Beady had placed my head so often, and every time the prop would catch in my hair that it was pulled down and seemed unnatural. He left long after we had eaten supper, we had a storm & very heard Mr Beady staying away. He had been here since we left the Academy, fixing the daguerreotypes to give us. I have had to jump several times since I commenced, the ants were stinging me and bugs went on me. There are so many ants in this room. God bless my Sunday School classes to-night. — Pet is lying on the bed fast asleep, Dr M. has gone to Auburn

16— This is Monday night. I sat up with Mrs Ferguson's little babe last night, which died this morning about 9. o c. Such a very difficult lesson. Went over to see Mrs F this morning, or rather to see the baby buried. It rained so, that they put it off until the morrow morning. 'Twas an instructive scene. Lou Summers here to-night. They all were sitting on the floor and had quite a conversation about Mrs Stringfellow's peculiarities &c. Mattie Watkins insisted on my correcting her composition, could not do it all, too sleepy. Yesterday Mr Armstrong preached from Mr Neely's "Harvest Summer" text, but wanted animation, I fear.

17— I was actually asleep when I shut my book last night. I would read over a sentence to see if I had written it right, but before I would get through, would be too sleepy to write the next. I had to put up my book. Little baby is to be buried in half an hour I will go over. This is the morning for class. I promised to spend the day with Mrs Stringfellow but must defer it until Thursday as Mr Brady wishes me to go over and sit for my daguerreotype. The one he took Saturday is not satisfactory. —— I can never forget the feelings I had yesterday evening, when Mattie Watkins Lucy and Pet stood with me around the little babe's corpse. The air was cool and pleasant from the shower falling at the time. The blinds were closed and the perfume of flowers stole in from the garden. The tiny form was so still, life like sleep— The Father looking down upon us seeming to say, "She is not dead, but sleepeth;" and at its feet the Mother— Oh! my heart can never forget that sad, earnest face, as with a look a Mother alone can give, she gazed upon us all and ~~looked~~ said so mournfully the "is it, is it, death?". I thought that perhaps the most beautiful thing I had ever witnessed. My heart was bowed down with grief, & seemed ready to burst.—

18— I went over yesterday morning; the place and circumstances made me remember when Cousin was a corpse in the same room.— Came home after sitting with Mrs Ferguson a while, and was until noon correcting and finishing Mattie Watkins composition. Mr Brady was vexed with Pet & I in the evening for not getting our likeness when he sent for us.— He came last night, I was undressed and just prepared to retire, I felt almost vexed that he came at all. — The day was cloudy

very windy and towards night became cool enough for a fire. Aunt Fidelia had one made up in her room. We had to put additional cover on our bed.- Mattie Bryan has been over this morning talking about her Valedictory. Ellie Malone is sitting by me now on the sofa while Caroline arranges my room and we are talking of Aunt Emma's asking me to say grace at table &c. I haven't looked at my Guitar lesson yet. Afraid I will be deficient.—

26— Day before yesterday I had a fire in my room while I was writing. Cold all day and some of the girls wore their winter dresses. In the evening Mr Beadle sent for me and while we were singing I made a remark, which he misconstrued & talked very seriously about it. I came away crying. I wanted to know how we could sing a passage better by his pointing out the difficulty and he said I seemed to be giving him a lesson before the girls &c. Miss Susan sent for me in the morning. I wrote to Sister that night. When I came home Aunt Fidelia was cooking blackberries. Received Mrs Williams's letter dated 11. Carry Pinson called in the evening, went over to see Mrs Beadle. She gave us some ice-cream. Had sent Aunt F. & I one before. After school went up to look at the goods, brought by some gentleman from Selma. He will stay three days. Some very pretty ones but not so cheap as represented. Last night I sewed a long time and as Mr Beadle has gone to Selma to-day, I dont believe I will practice. I have been at the class so long. This is Friday morning. I read regularly two hours every day. Haylitt.

21— Late Saturday night.— Sewed very well yesterday, finished Sister's dress and my own. Dr Clements was here & we all rode out. I played for the girls after supper on my Guitar. Was at the Academy all the morning correcting Mattie Bryan's composition. This evening went over to practice my song with Pet. Mr Beadle was with us. Sue Hennon has come back to board here. Made my barege sleeves this evening.—— God bless my Sunday school class here & at home.

23. Staid with Miss Ferguson last night. Practised this morning. Sewed this evening on my barege. Pet and I have been chatting away and have three up now. She bought two doz apples and has eaten 7 even.

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24— I will leave to-night. Been working sewing to-day. Practised a good deal. Sent to Mrs Vance, who says she can make me a dress body. I will go perhaps go to Selma Thursday night to the concert, Mr Beady will go with us and we will return the same night. Pet and I are sitting to retire writing. The candle on the rocking chair. Almost asleep. Lissy's letter came to-day.

25: Went Mrs. Vance's this morning to get my dress body made, to wear to-morrow night. There is a concert in Selma & Mr Beady wishes to carry four or five girls. Pet has been trimming the skirt to-night while I was in the parlor, entertaining [illegible]. Have had a great deal of trouble getting it right and have just finished. I am as sleepy as possible not to go to sleep. Nearly eleven o'clock.

27— Attended the concert in Selma last night, came home at three o'clock. Been sick a little all day. Yesterday spent the day with Mrs. Vance, very pleasantly. Have been asleep a good deal, Mr Beady sent for me, and I have read in Gray's [illegible], which I have neglected for some time. A dog was [illegible] at me just as I wrote time. [illegible] sleeps with me. Pet stays with Lucy & Mattie, at Mrs Fergusons.

29— Sabbath night. Mat have just finished eating some apples, and with Aunt G. cared for me, Dr Hutchinson preached twice to-day. Had a very refreshing shower this evening. The grass looked covered with diamonds. Sitting on [illegible] shade. Been reading Barrow's Sermon on Heaven. Had a good thunder [illegible] class meeting this evening. Celia [illegible] [illegible] or four [illegible] [illegible] prayer meeting. Came home & [illegible] [illegible] until dinner time. Mrs Ferguson came over, the first time since she has been up, said in a peck of trouble about Mr Beady. In the evening, Mr K. took my daguerreotype. Last night, Mattie and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Pet and I went [illegible] [illegible]. We [illegible] [illegible] on the [illegible] green peas and [illegible] water [illegible].

30 Rial has been in the parlor with Mr Grace. He has just left. It is nearly 12 o'clock. Practised til dinner, taking lesson, and sewed after dinner till Mr [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] me. Too sleepy to write any [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Eat some cocoanut candy to-night.

1— July. I am up as late to-night & feel so sleepy but Pet has retired some time since, from tooth-ache, & must write myself to-night.

60: July — August 1851.

I have been at work all day and just now put up though without finishing. I laid down this evening and slept too long. Sister Frances has at last, commenced a composition & I have been endeavoring to encourage her as well as I could. She can [make] a very good composition if she will only try.

3— So tired could not write yesterday. Practiced all the morning Mr Brady was vexed when I went over to take my lesson He half vexed me by showing me the receipt of my Guitar when there was no need of it. Tried on my dress last night and went serenading. I have been sick all day; but worked this evening and finished my dress. Feel too bad to write myself got Pet to write for me.

4— Went to Selma with Mrs Ferguson and Mr Brady. He has invited us to take tea with him to-morrow evening and I have promised to attend. He has invited a good many girls also. After returning from Selma we sat some time in Mrs F's parlor, and Mr Brady made himself very agreeable. They had quite a dinner here too but I would not have attended had I been here. Oh! how I miss a polished genteel appearance. How I feel the need of easy, graceful manners. I fear to go to Mr Brady's actually for both he & his lady are accomplished. I will expect [many] questions & very awkward [positions], but have no means of avoiding accepting, without giving offence. Perhaps I will have something new to-morrow night. This is a very pleasant night. Pet is asleep. Quiet, still, except the pleasant note of the Katy-did.

6— Last night went out to Mr Brady's but we came in at half past one and it was cloudy. The girls seemed pretty well satisfied with themselves, though all had decided going. The night passed pleasantly. I have not been able to think of much else to-day though, and have had feelings known only to myself. There is a something, indefinable & sad connected with my intercourse with Mr Brady though for so short a time. A memory, peculiar, & sorrowful will ever hang over these short months past. Mrs B. is a lady, both by education and birth and while you wonder at her cheerfulness, though so far from friends, you admire her strength of intellect, which shines through her face & your steady

love the kind, gentle sympathizing, heart which you guess beats in that bosom! but often do I see an eye which was so expressive, & only eloquent of purity, goodness, & worth. I think I will never forget [illegible]. Oh — that face is and will be to me a pleasant, beautiful memory. — This is Sabbath night. I could not attend class meeting or church to-night, on account of a sore foot. Sarah Jane and I lay in my bed & were asleep when they came. A note from sister yesterday.

7— Commenced making some this morning, & sewed till I went over to sing. Mr B. said he would give me a lesson this evening and I ~~went over~~ practised all the evening. We had a long talk about the friends he had in Raleigh among his pupils and showed me some letters or a few lines in some of them, which were very kind and affectionate. We talked too long to take a long lesson. I had [illegible] a lesson though for I said the one I would have said to-morrow. So— that is incorrect still for I haven't a new lesson to practice, yet it makes no difference for he says he will give me all in the book if I wish to take.— I have had thoughts this evening which I never knew before. Oh! tis a sad thing to feel the threshold of confidence in another shaken & [illegible] where we regarded as purest & best, to see in the deformity of deceit and wickedness. I have known something of this and yet I would not admit more I am confident, nor be confident until time & circumstances have such confirmed suspicion. I will yet pray for those who have been at least imprudent and sinned. God bless them.

8— Sally Stonebraker has been with me all day, till she left this evening I went over & took a lesson. Mr B. played some beautiful pieces of his own composition. I came home tonight feeling sad and unquiet from a remark as to my sickness towards my friends. I have been dejected ever since. Copied the programme of the concert to-night and also of the first this morning. I am not as happy as when I knew less of the faults of those around me, and I continually think of things in the presence of some which render me silent and distant, while they guess not the cause.

10: July. I have been wavering about writing as it is so late, but I put it off last night and I am afraid of getting too negligent. Yesterday we had a rehearsal. Staid at the Academy nearly all day. I took a lesson afterwards. So many came in without knocking, at any time. Last night tried to write something for Lucy Rhodes composition Album. Scarcely succeeded, was so sleepy. To-day we arranged the parlor; I sewed until after dinner, practised & this evening took another lesson. It rained very much. This is the night before the examination, the girls up-stairs are now still, but have just been talking. Nearly twelve. I have corrected Sister Frances's composition & gathered a shirt. Sarah Jane is with me to-night, Pet did not come. — Mr B. asked me to go home with him to-morrow, I expect to. Mrs B. sent for me by Mr B. I feel low-spirited very, to-night. Eyes are upon me & I must violate my dearest sympathies or be liable to censure from malice.

12- Oh! my heart, unutterable are the emotions that rise within me. There is a sadness of the soul inexpressible, and which but few ever feel. Never can this day be forgotten or its experience be lost. Never, never. Last night staid with Mrs Brady, Came in at noon, went to the examination room; then practised on the Guitar, Geo William came, & after supper went to hear the Speeches. But through all, all, I have been sick at heart, and smiled, when I was one of bitterness. Mr Neely sat near me. I feel a year older for this one day. Many recollections will cling around it and its memory will be sacred. Just at this moment Mr Lindsey is tuning the Pianos and it sounds well here. I am up stairs as ladies are in my room, the girls are all asleep. This night a week ago, we were at Mr Brady's.

13— Sabbath night of the examination. Heard Mr Lippincott this morning, Dr Hamilton to-night. Slept too long to go to hear Mr Neely in the afternoon. I have promised to commence a correspondence, which I feel will not be open on my part, or countenanced by others. I think of it until I get nearly miserable. My pen will not write scarcely. I must stop. Aunt Fidelia has a fine little girl.

15 — Very late. Just written in Lucy's & Kittie's albums. We had a concert last night another to-night. Too long though, I was sick before the last one concluded. Sarah & Lue & myself went down to Mrs Legg's rooms and took a glass of ice cream with Mr Beasley. The trustees have spoken of my coming back next session and I may probably do it. I do not feel happy but must not say why, — — —

19 — Saturday night. I am at home again. Sitting by the work stand in my new chair. Miss Lizzie has fixed my room as nice as a new pin. Every thing neat & clean. On the 16. the graduating exercises came off, but I could not attend. Came off with a heavy heart & without telling any one scarcely good-bye. Mr B. came over to see me and I cannot tell how I felt ~~[illegible]~~ when he left us. They had a large party but I could not go ~~[illegible]~~.

20 — Was too sleepy last night to write correctly or sensibly. My last sentence shows my stupor. When I left Summerfield we past Mr Beasley's house, he was sitting in the parlor at the window. Staid at Marion, Lou Kinnon rode with us next day to Greensboro. We took the stage in the night and sent the carriage on. In the evening whilst waiting for the stage, I wrote to [redacted] — Was too unwell to go to church to-day and to-night. Mr Skinner preached on Ezekiel's vision. I went to sleep and heard but little, it being so windy. Col Ruff came home with me.

22 — Did very little yesterday; arranged my sewing before dinner and cut out a sacque afterwards. Talked a plenty though. I guess [redacted] received my letter yesterday. Wonder what it did for me. It may be, I will yet be sorry for writing, because he may be disappointed in it, but it has gone now and if it only tells of what I felt when I wrote, I am content. I will look out for an answer as soon as I can reasonably expect one. I feel impatient to see. And then I think, perhaps, I wounded him too deeply for him ever to forgive. I trust not: — I have told my plans of returning home — to Sister and she will not hear to it. I think I will though. It is now just after dinner. Quite warm and I feel like taking a nap. So good-bye ye fond recollections. I will lose my sad thoughts in reading and dwell no longer on absent ones.

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23. – Last night heard Mr Lynd, Episcopal Minister. The day has passed quietly. Been sewing on Sister's white dress. Went to prayermeeting. Bro William is absent & we stay with Sister. Am now sitting on the pallet. Mr Beauchamp told me to-day I had become misanthropic, and all of them complain of my moodiness & silence. I can not tell why I seem so. I am thinking, it is true, of others far away & that may cause me to look abstracted & gloomy.

24. Just as I finished my sentence, a great bug flew in and I had to extinguish the candle and go to bed. I lay down with the idea that perhaps I would have a serenade but was disappointed. I have been flattering myself that maybe I would get a letter from S. by to-morrow's mail. That may prove a disappointment too. I am afraid it will & I'll try to wait patiently should it not come to-morrow. Sister is waiting for me to begin sewing as there seems little prospect of its getting finished soon. Lazy girl that I am.

25. – I could have written much last night. My feelings were overcharged and in my excitement I would have said much that now I would omit. Mr Beauchamp gave me a talk about music & I have become quite sensitive on that point. I feel that no one knows my organization & sympathizes with my peculiar constitution. Music is regarded as an indication of mental imbecility and its lovers as little better than fools. I suffer much from my position and suffer alone, to myself. Col Ruff sat with us last night. To-day I have sewed again on Sister's dress, cut raisins for cake. Uncle Frein to supper. Attended the concert to-night. abominable, abominable! such singing, such a piano & such a teacher!! I think he has nearly ruined some who once played well. – Received the expected letter. I am pretty tired and will sleep soundly I guess. —

30. It has been a long time since I wrote and to-night had to make a pen on a stick. Saturday I did not attend the examination. Preaching that night but I read "Mother's Recompense". Mrs Brewer and Mrs Augustus were here all day. Sunday. Mr Foster preached. Navy at night. Uncle Frein to dinner. W. & S. Buck called as they were walking.

Monday, 28, we called on Miss Harden & Miss Toler. Then to the examination room. Returned in the evening. Tea at Dr Sykes. Yesterday morning again. In the evening Mr Peely addressed the school &c. on the "wisdom of life" (I think it was). Mrs N. took tea with us. We then attended the colloquy. Went home with Mrs Walker after. Came in to-night. Been to the concert. W. came with me. Late, very windy, storm threatening. Tired & sleepy.

1 — August. Yesterday morning Miss Lizzie and I spent down town. I sewed for her in the evening. Last night was portentous of a storm yet the party was well attended, and dancing indulged till late. I felt somewhat disappointed when I learned there would be dancing, as they sent me word there would not be none and I had expected to go. I was better entertained however by reading "The Fathers Recompense". I sat up late reading, too late, to write. This morning we attended class, Mr Foote rather cold & out of spirits. This is Friday morning. The mail leaves to-day, and I have not answered my letter of last Friday. I do not like to send a stranger. [illegible] oppresses me when I think of it. I do not know what to do and know not the consequences of a neglect on my part. Been reading this morning and it is quite noon.

4. Willie came up Saturday night and afterwards I entirely forgot to write. Well, the attempt to remember a single employment on Saturday is almost futile, but Sister says, I hemmed a ruffle. Sister prepared her may-pops for preserving which by the way she ruined, by putting in grape-leaves, that made them white instead of green. Miss Lizzie made fig preserves. I took a bath in the evening but surely I loitered the day completely away. Yesterday, Sabbath, I was sick all day & lay upon [illegible]. Not well to-day but better. All went to preaching in the country except Sister & I. Mrs Amsly, married in a barouche! Miss Fenis came in & sat till dinner. Promised to go with Bro William to St. Blan. Sister's been preserving all day. Mr Grinelle & Willie called this evening.

August 5. Tuesday night. Dr Dent & W. came up
to-night. I felt badly and fear acted so too. He
asked me to play & I have no doubt my manner
indicated an unwillingness to do so. I felt it & know
I did not conceal it. I have not enjoyed the evening
much. All left me this evening by myself & I gave
my hair a thorough combing & cleansing. We were
quite social this morning. Been sewing on my sacque.
Have not written yet and am in a quandary yet.
Mr. R. will be at a loss how to explain my silence.
Miss Lizzie starts to-morrow morning.

6 — Wed. She has gone sure enough. We have been rather
lonely by ourselves. I felt that someone was gone
and looked in vain for Bessie. This evening went to
sleep & did not wake till nearly five, when Bro W.
came up for me to ride out with him to his farm.
As we came home I enjoyed the most gorgeous,
beautiful sunset. I could have written things but to
write now would be forced & spiritless. I can
never forget those clouds piled mountains high &
bathed in burnished gold. The sun itself seemed
larger than ever before to me. Oh! 'twas a glorious
scene. The huge masses with front of deepest
blue, the edge so beautifully silvered, while beneath
the whole seemed in a sublime conflagration.
Sometimes these mountain-clouds would project
themselves & the last, ~~the~~ yet splendid rays of
the sinking orb, seemed ambitiously to mount
to mid-heaven. Oh! that I could but faintly
portray that most beautiful scene. I felt then
that it mocked a Raphael's art and did defiance
to poor humanity's enfeebled powers. — — — —
Went to prayer-meeting. Rather tedious. Mr Bowen led.
Few out! Miss Poole & Beauchamp left this morning for Lauder-
dale

7 — Tried in vain to fill this little space last night, so
I will try again to-night. W. did very little but pare
and peaches this morning. Sister went over to Mrs Dabney's.
Been sewing on my blue dress. Going [illegible] to-night

We came up & we sat a long while in the piazza. then we came in and I played for him on the Guitar. He also. It is rather late. I feel as though I had been somewhat too free & familiar. I can recall nothing particularly wrong but I might have been less intimate. That is & has been one of my short-comings. Too familiar with those who should ever be held by a lady at a distance. I am never pleased but I involuntarily expose myself & meet gratification in a young man's society, but that I regret it. —— Musquitoes are biting, till I cant stand it longer.

I — Friday morning. before class. I nearly fell asleep more than once and sometimes thought I would give out, while writing last night. I would commence a sentence and after writing a word or two would feel exhausted and stop. Arousing myself there I would wonder what I had been doing and knew not whether I had written coherently or not. — This morning I cut out my sacque dress and was until dinner getting it ready to sew. I felt so sleepy that I lay down & was soon fast asleep. When I awoke Sister was standing by me with a letter from B. I cannot forget it. I have been all the evening answering it: and have left out all that I had previously thought of writing. But it has gone and may not be recalled. — I have suffered much through the day from the contents of that letter.

Been practising some to-night. I just found out a new little music-stand. The pieces are most too much for me without Mr Brady. I feel better since I wrote.

9 — I have again heard what was repeated to me last fall, but with far different feelings. To-night there was a coldness, an indifference ill-concealed which I did not observe then, & I then felt sadly, depressed — but now utterly indifferent. — Saturday night and that was Saturday too. No, it was Wednesday. I imagined more feeling than I now believe was existing and feel somewhat disappointed that I have been deceived. I mean, of own deceived from my own want of perception. Having on blue dress to-day. Nothing to note particularly. God bless my Sunday school Lessons to-night.

10 – August – Sabbath night. To-night Col Duffy came up to tea & sat until a short while ago. Sis W. and I rode out & he was here on our return. Mr Calloway preached a long sermon this morning though he said he had labored for ten days & nights, had actually no voice and would merely make a few remarks. The longest sermon he has preached here. I confess very willingly though that I had no idea it was near as long sermon until Col. R. said it was an hour & a half long. I cannot look upon this day as having been spent by me as it should. I could not get my Bible as Sis. W. was in the passage & I in the closet, so I have missed the reading that and indulged in much sinfully foolish conversation. – Another beautiful sunset since the moon is now shining quietly and beautifully on the slumbering earth. I must it sets after the gorgeous God, retires in such glorious splendor, the meek-eyed Luna, with kindly gentle beams, come forth to bless ~~the~~ earth's weariness most with: —

11 — The last night I spend at home for some time, perhaps forever. I feel sad though expect only to be gone for two weeks & that on a pleasure trip. I love my home wherever it may be and ~~xxx~~ a short absence is ever painful. I may possibly stay longer than I now intend. Perhaps I cannot leave and look and will miss the pleasure of this companionship. – Every thing I believe is ready. Mammy is just getting up from the floor to take off her light bread. I know she is tired and Delilah too, both been close at work and all the day long. Felt quite shabby all to-day. Mr Blanche came in though and Mrs Jones. Last night to my home. I must be up before day. A sweet good-night. ——

15 — Friday morning. We are at Davis' to breakfast. Started before day from Haley's this morning and we are all together in this little room. I cannot describe the times we have had travelling. Enough to bake us nearly, it is so warm. Day before yesterday we turned over in

a deep gully; but a kind Providence protected us & we were unhurt, though in imminent danger. Yesterday we met Uncle W's ward going home. Nothing very particular, except the extreme heat, bad roads and bad, bad, fare. We had a nice breakfast this morning, the first meal we have had, except our lunches from home, we could eat at all. Nothing has seemed clean and I have nearly fasted since I left. Yesterday, I thought the flies would make a finish of me and they are eating me yet. I never killed it actually seems a hundred or more of the things and they seemed to come as fast as the first ones. We will not get to Aunt Sarah's until to-morrow, a long time to sit in the sun. We go down the mountain this evening. I expected to see & have been quite disappointed to find the mountains all have trees on them. A very natural fact to all of them but myself. — The horses are being put in and I must quit up to go.

17 — This is not the first night of my arrival but it was too late last night and indeed it is not one now. We went in to preaching to-night and the services were so protracted that we could not get home till nearly twelve. Henny & I went to the well. Very tired & sleepy I came near going fast asleep in the church. —

18. — Henny won't quit looking at me, yes - now she has. We have been sitting in the portico talking. Now quite late. Went to the blue spring. Done nothing much all day unless I say eating. Its sin in that sense, a sin of commission. The day has passed pleasantly, otherwise by unperceived. Henny and Si Doodle have been reading in this to-day, though I feel that it will read very foolishly. We are both sleepy. so good - night.

19 — Another day of the fine has gone. Has it borne a good report to Heaven? Oh! why do I suffer the fleeting moments of this short existence to pass unimproved & at the close of each day have so much for which to reproach myself? God forgive me.

20. August. I was in a good deal of pain last night, & was obliged to put up before finishing. Did very little, after supper sang until I went to sleep. To-night I sang and went to sleep again on Geo W's shoulder. - Mrs Rather & Miss Martin called. Dr Murphy at noon. We went to town this morning but returned disappointed, Could not get what we wished.

21 - Last night I can sleep, just finished packing up. Two gentlemen called this evening. Mr Rodgers & Dr Kimble. I dont want to go but cannot help myself. I can scarcely believe I have been here five days but so it is. I know the next five will not prove so short. Nothing much to-day. Sewed on Sis Henny's dress a little, helped Grand-ma make cake. didnt do much though & Henny combed my hair good for me. God bless my Sisters absent & watch over every member of this dear household.

23 - We have now been travelling two days & are at Staley's. Oh! the most beautiful sunset, yes, a glorious one! Let them boast of Italy's gorgeous skies, but oh, nature could be no lovelier, more magnificent than she was this evening. It is indescribable beyond even a graphic pen. It mocks all human skill & baffles all attempts at description or imitation. Oh! I felt it would be pleasant to die with that as the gazing view of earth. Heaven would not break with such insupportable brightness upon the astonished gaze. I watched it fading away in brilliant shades, till all was gone and the soft stars came twinkling out. I never before saw sunset on the mountains. It was just between two, while far away in the distance, the dim blue summits of others were faintly visible. - - - Just been out to look at a deer, killed a half hour ago & which they say is the largest ever killed here. — Yesterday we had a very warm drive. Rained in the evening & there was the largest rain-bow, I ever saw. It was very beautiful. - Staid at Turner's. Had a good laugh on Bro W. about the alarms he was carrying Delilah. And this evening about spilling the sung of water. - Quite tired & sleepy. Good night ...

24 – Came at Price's, after a most disagreeable ride. We have had nothing but hill after hill & large ones too. This evening was very warm indeed, & the sun shone completely through the buggy. I suffered a good deal & so did Bro Wm. God has kept us safe through all the dangers we have passed. and this night, brings naught but unnumbered & undeserved blessings for us. I thank Thee Oh! my Father – that Thou hast kept us & for all the many mercies of to-night. I have been quite alarmed coming down those steep hills & have suffered very much from anxiety & apprehension. The horses do not hold back well & both are affected with sore shoulders. The worst is passed also though. & I am very glad we have no more like it: – Another beautiful sunset, though the beauty was more mild & mellow the gorgeous hues of the other. Appeared like sheaves of wheat strewed along the vast blue sky, though nothing on earth ever matched that golden hue. It was very, very lovely. Aye twas most beautiful.

26 – At home again. Yesterday we came over a piece of very stumpy road, about five miles, afterwards very good. Bro W. quite worried because he was directed to it as a very smooth, level, road. Staid at Columbus & half promised to go up soon. Started before breakfast & arrived half after two. Received two letters. one from Aunt Fidelia scolds me for negligence. I will write soon. God bless her and all the loved, My dear, dear, Fela. how I wish I could see her. I feel rather depressed to-night. Prayer on the Guitar for Aunt Rech. Uncle W. said I looked like a Dutch girl with a tam-bourine. Very tired and feel done as tired as sleepy. – –

27 – W. has just left. Went to prayer meeting. Slept nearly all the evening. Yes, until Mamma came in for supper. Felt badly this morning from the same cause as of yesterday. I see no release from such feelings in the future. At least the alternative is scarcely better. God direct me & enable me to obey his guidance. I will trust Him and all will be [illegible]

29 - August. Yesterday morning spent one at Sis E. Went visiting afternoon. Mrs Ennis. Practised some time on my Guitar last night. Was frightened & did not write. To-day, went to class, wrote to Aunt Fidelia. Afternoon, called on Mrs Winston and Mrs Smith. Went down to Ria's. Emma quite sick. We have been reading news-papers around the table since supper. Am trying to do better and think I have succeeded a little. Lord give me grace to do my *whole* duty.

31 - Last night, Saturday, was a busy one and was too late to write after preparing for the Sabbath. Sewed yesterday though rather unwillingly. Did all of wrong at first. Mary Palladay came over & we studied our Sunday School lesson. Mrs McAbney came over too. - Mr Hopkins preached twice to-day. too long. read in Revelation but did not understand it. Been sitting in Sister's room talking.

1. Sept. Monday night. Was in the end of post-poning writing but did not. Late, am tired & not well. Diza has been in and insisted that I should play. We have been left to ourselves as the gentlemen are too busy with the election now going on. Mr Beauchamp is out yet. All of us sat in my room & sewed till dinner. Spent the afternoon at Mrs Spennis. Mr Hopkins, the preacher, came round to-night but I did not go out. Very sleepy & tired.

Sept 2. Not well at all to-day and have been down since dinner. This morning finished Mrs Sadie's cap. Nothing interesting I forget. - Quite an excitement down town. Elections over & the Unionists are rejoicing extensively. Now cheering. Making a feeble attempt at music. They are now turn out in procession - the moon goes there with transparencies.

4 - As we returned from prayer-meeting last night, we found H. up here, and he sat some time with me in the parlor. I remember nothing particularly of yesterday. Was sewing pretty much all day. To-day I have enjoyed my own quiet thoughts: listening to the birds, & reading in the beautiful landscapes the goodness & greatness of God. Oh! I have silent communings with my own spirit and pass many a ~~quiet~~ hour in recalling the scenes of other days, or in bright imaginings

as to the future. Fancy paints bright & glowing visions before me and Hope with siren tongue would bid me trust them. But oh! it may not be. Life would be one scene of unalloyed bliss and we would would never know the holy influence of sorrow & affliction. They are the bright dreams of youth, to be realized but in Heaven, they are indeed fairy visions, and well is it if we distrust their fleeting brightness. But, though I feel these are flattering day-dreams, too full of bliss for earth, yet I list with fondness to the soothing strain & revel in the anticipation of happiness I may never know. Nature ever opens some new delight to my eye or ear, and I love, oh! dearly love, these sweet revealings. Yea, she seems to speak to me that "various language" which is hers to all who love her. - - - I have been thinking to-day, of Mr Milburn. I have imagined he was in Heaven, & that after he had enjoyed communion with the kindred spirits to his own, we would wander from orb to orb gathering fresh stores of knowledge, and that he would guide me whilst he first talked to me of the wisdom & literature of earth, then unfolding gradually to me the deeper, richer, & sublimer lore of Heaven. I have dreamed many a beautiful scene. & perhaps they may be realized. Oh! my Father, teach me I pray thee, to look from earth to Heaven, and to hope for happiness only in a brighter, purer Home. — — — —

Quite late. been over to Sis E's. I talked to Bro W. as he lay on the sofa. & thought of these day-dreams I have been indulging.

7— I seem to have been quite remiss for several days. Day before yesterday, (Friday), we went in the morning to class. very good one. Bidy & Sis E. came over and sat until dinner; had to play for them on the guitar. In the evening went down town. Two letters from Decatur. I sat up too late to write. Busy thinking and reading. Saturday Anna C. came over before I began work & I did not get at it all day. Combed sister's hair good. Practised some, learned Blind Girl. Sis E. came over again & then I took a bath. W. came up and stayed late. Then came a band serenading. they heard he was here. did W. a kiss him. They teased me a great deal more than he was

To-day is the Holy Sabbath. Enjoyed it much & hope I am profited in what I have heard. Mr Lattimore preached for us & preached well. Determined never to speak against him again, whatever I may think. Late again & I'm sleepy.

8 — I felt sadly and took up my book to read off those feelings. I turned to the first of it and am struck with the difference in my writing from what it was then. Then I recorded feelings, thoughts &c. Now the trifling occurrences of the day are all that I note, while I seem most of the time, merely to live, not to think or feel. Why, is it so. Surely I ought not to retrograde as I grow older. I have been so minute in detailing trivial circumstances or employments, only that after this, I may be able to identify any particular day. I hope when Sister Frances goes to school, I may have something to record of my progress in reading. I am anxious to read History. I am dreadfully ignorant in this and will never be content to remain so. I can find very little time to devote to it now though. Yet I can read a little every day and I will improve them. So much gained. Then, — instead of reading any thing when I do have time to read, I will hereafter read books, useful, improving, healthful for my mind. —— Our resolve for Monday! —— Have not as yet been able to put my resolution in practice though we have all been unusually idle to-day. Sewed a little but talked more. & talked very foolishly. I rather frequently indulge the habit of creating merriment for others by light and frivolous conversation, I always regret it too, tho find it very difficult to restrain my propensity. Mrs Smith called this evening. Bessie and I attended to the tea-things to-night. Just now cut out a sacque for Mrs.

9 — Am sitting up late with Sister waiting for Mrs M— Read Hume's Life of himself, this morning & expect to continue his History of England. He was a very happy and sanguine-tempered man, always hopeful & content. His works do not seem, according to himself, to have met a very flattering reception. Still he wrote and is now winning the applause which he could foresee before his death.

We spent the evening at Mrs Calloway's. Very black, heavy-looking clouds seemed to promise a storm but passed off giving but a shower. They were very dark and threatening. Sister and I were not very kind to each other about a button, she would not get for me. God forgive me. & bless my Sister. I am very sleepy but Bro W. wont come home. Wonder what detained him so long. I am a little curious to see what Dr Dent has for me from Sis. Perhaps Bro W may bring it up. Ca. write no more.

10th — Am so very sorry, that to-night I must write what I regret to tell. I am out of temper & with my Sister and for no good cause. I could not enjoy the prayer-meeting to-night because I dared not pray with such unholy feelings. — Nancy Crenshaw called this evening and we all went for hand. Delilah has been quite sick to-day & Bessie and I have done the cleaning up &c. Quite cool this morning though warm to-night. — I hope I may overcome my sinfulness before I go to bed and be able to speak kindly to her. Oh! that I had grace to live always as a christian should. I know it is wrong. Yes — I feel very sinful, too guilty to appear before my Heavenly Father, yet such is the dominion of the Tempter, that I indulge these unhappy and unholy feelings. — — I read some in Hume to-day, but was so tired from my exercise this morning that I soon fell asleep. Bessie woke me up to go down town & Nancy came in just as we commenced dressing. — —

11th. Been tuning my Guitar and practising a little. Can not learn the piece without Mr Brades. I am determined to continue trying: maybe I will succeed. I fear I will learn it incorrectly though. After we arranged the house Bessie & I went down town. Several children came in after dinner. Christian Messengale, my little S.C. scholar, was here & I went over our lesson for next Sabbath. Sixth Matthew. — —

12. I had thought to have answered my letter by to-night (Friday) but I have not had time, or at least did not incline to. We were quite busy, this forenoon, cleaning up & arranging the parlor. Made me nervous and weary. Had quite a romp with Bro William: shut him in the pantry & he kissed me well for it. —

Mrs Dabney came over this evening. Was in Sister's room, just now and maybe eat some ants in a preserve, I found some on the piece when I went to the candle. There were ever so many and she was trying to kill them, when I thought I heard Bro. W. coming and I came out in a hurry. I hear her in there now, but she says no, when I asked if she had succeeded. She is here now, by me with her short sleeves, wondering why Mr S. don't come? Haven't read any to-day. Busy on Mammy's dress after dinner.—

12. — Saturday night. — [illegible] us to [illegible] a while, last Sun. was sent for twice. Just been out and got a piece of ham & a biscuit. Did not like it though. Ann Holloway came over and we all had quite a chit-chat in our school-days. [illegible] we all [illegible]. Wanted me to swear to an account. Protested but paid for once. Going on Mammy's blue dress. - God bless my absent class & be very merciful to the one here. Teach me, oh my Father, and prosper our feeble efforts, to do & get good.

14— No services to-day, yet; I cannot say I am sorry. I prefer once in a while staying at home & reading something profitable. Can I say, "Willis's Poems" are profitable for Sunday? Yes, I believe they are to me. I mean his sacred poems of course. I never tire of reading them. They say Willis was anything, than the character his works would represent or rather, than we would imagine, from them. But oh! I cannot believe the fountain was then corrupt. Perhaps the same streamlet has since afforded bitter draughts, but oh, then at least, the heart was giving its first-fruits to God, Genius, was hymning to angel-choirs
The anthems caught from their heaven-taught lyres.
Read in the Dictionary of the Bible. The Ostrich is noted for its unfaithfulness to its young; will leave them at any time in case of danger. The Pelican feeds its young, by pressing its bill upon its breast and forcing food from the great cavity under the beak. Hence, the tradition, that it feeds its young by piercing its own breast & yielding its blood. — I have been thinking of the letter I have to write. I have felt to-day, that I could make a fresh consecration

to God, of all that I am. Father in Heaven accept, I beseech Thee, the unworthy offering, and make me henceforth entirely, unreservedly, Thine.

"The dearest idol, I have known
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne
And worship only, Thee.

20— A long while since I wrote. Went to Captain Poindexter's.

23.— My pen was too sad to attempt writing further that the above and I forgot yesterday to procure one. Wrote with my pencil. On Monday 15.— worked on G's dress till dinner. Mrs Foote's in the evening. Bessie & I went to Liza's, ate watermelon before we started. After supper thought to practice but strings were all broken & too long mending them. Answered Mary Susan's letter late at night. Tues-morn. Very cold. Went to Liza's for fire. Caught Col Huff there. Dr Oliver came for me & after dinner went with him to Capt Poindexters. Staid till Saturday. 20.— After supper played some for Bro W. enjoyed it. — Sunday. Latimore preached. W. up to supper. Lay on the bed thinking, of things never to happen. dreaming of impossibilities. God direct me & all will be well. .... W.... came home with me again last night. Should not have done it but I could not tell him so. Wished me to go to Dr Cunningham's for music. Expected to go to Mrs Augustus' with Mrs Foote. did not come. went to Kidy's. preaching. miserable singing. ..... This the 23. Sewing, all day. Sister leaves Tuesday or Wednesday. Bro W— & I had a little squall at dinner. To-night. I offered to kiss him. he refused at first. but afterwards kissed me. Trust me a good deal. Commenced my letter but tis very late & my back pains me considerably. Preaching to-night but did not go. Bro W. said I would have to hand round water in Heaven."

24— This morning Sister & I went down town. Nothing to be had. Goods to-morrow, they say. Mrs Ferris sat this evening with us. Been telling all we knew of the marvellous. rather nervous, not frightened. Very warm yesterday. breezy to day. and turning cooler now. Not at church to-night. Sore mouth. quite uncomfortable.

25. Quite cold. Just caught a poor little mouse in the city. Bessie and Sister went to see new goods this morning. Calico 5 cts! — Had a sore mouth all day, swollen and inflamed. Have not finished my letter, commenced night before last. Haven't had time. Busy all day.

26 – Sept. Friday night. Went to preaching. heard Mr Hand again. Very sleepy and tired. Any thing else than interesting. preaches a long time too. The preacher all the time. Went to Mrs Augustus this evening. was not at home. Then to Mrs Walker's. No class. Still cool. and fires very pleasant. wish I had one now –

27 – Been asleep on Sister's bed and can't say I'm in the best humor imaginable. Feel vexed & half vexed with Sister Frances. Haven't said my evening prayer. Was out of humor. A good warm fire. No body here except Josnaler. Bessie sleeps with Sister. Cant get my Sunday school lesson. no books. Scarcely done anything. Felt too that ought to be busy. Quite cold all day. windy. Winter is coming. Good bye to summer. God bless my Sunday school scholars.

28 – Sunday night. Heard Mr Linn, Episcopal minister, very much pleased & think profited. Cold enough for shawls. Passed the day pleasantly. But I do lament the unkind feelings to which I so often give way, getting vexed with Sister F. It seems impossible for me to pass a day without getting ruffled. Thought she was rude in church to-night and for a little while indulged wrong temper. But "forgive me as I forgive", is my prayer, and I must not feel enmity to any.

29 – Been sick all day, feel better now. Willie came up for me to go to church, not well enough. He sat a while and we played and sang together. I have had on my double wrapper all day and been quite still. Sewed, though slowly. (There's a great-grand father stalking about here & I am afraid he will get on me.) – – –

Oct 2 (Thd). – Late at night: just finished packing for Sister Frances to start in the morning. Had no ink, could not write for two nights: wrote in pencil. Tuesday, (30) felt badly all day. sewing. Ginger cakes in the evening. Bessie & I rolled in the wheel-barrow. Dr Scott after supper. – Yesterday, sewing again felt better after gumming a long while about it sewing &c. Went to church. didnt enjoy it much. Mr Salisbury sick. miserable singing. – This is Thursday. drove down this morning with Sister F. Cow frightened me very much. Busy sewing. Something of a family mistake and nearly all crying. all right now. F. ready to go. Nearly twelve. wish to write a letter yet.

Oct. 3. Friday night.— Am by myself to-night. Sister Frances left this morning. We have all been rather idle to-day. Bessie and I dug artichokes. Sister made my pincushion this evening. Been to church to-night but oh, I couldn't feel 'twas good to be there, or that it was the holy house of God. Parson [illegible] active, very. Scarcely think I will go again.

5— Sabbath night.— Omitted writing last night. too late. [illegible] slept with me and would talk to me at eleven [illegible] yesterday morning [illegible] my [illegible]. Waited [illegible] the [illegible] for the gentlemen. Went to [illegible] & brought [illegible] over. Willie [illegible] [illegible]. Told me very kindly: [illegible] throws [illegible] great responsibility upon me, but oh! my Heavenly Father assist me, I beseech thee, to be an instrument of good to that erring one, & may not [illegible] enter our household but purify us and forbid that any of us should forget our God and our duty. Give me thy Spirit, and enable me to glorify thee.— Went to the baptizing this morning. I can never forget the little one who stood with folded hands, and sunny hair, for I felt that he was surely accepted, [illegible]. The aged man of God rested his hand upon the fair young head, which seemed indeed, in the bright sunlight pouring upon him, to be golden-hued. The waving locks were parted so meekly on his brow, and methought the "perfume from that sinless offering was a sweet-smelling savor", to God— A maiden too, there was, robed in pure and beautiful white, but hers were tresses of the raven's wing. Yet surely, God had set his seal on that placid brow and angels are hymning gladder strains as that youthful form is lost in the bosom of the stream. 'Twere enough to make angels rejoice and seraphs to sweep a tender symphony from their golden harps.— And there stood a poor, unfriended orphan. God bless that motherless boy. Oh! keep him for thyself and may he be steadfast in duty & be a chosen vessel of the Lord. Father of the Orphan keep him; guard, guide, & preserve him from sin.— [illegible] went to church with me to-night, was to supper. Brought me "Sands of Gold," to read. — God bless him. ——

Oct 6 — This has been a beautiful, autumn day. The leaves are changing their bright green hues, for a more sombre vestment, and those that have become lifeless & sere, give forth the plaintive, melancholy wail of this, the saddest of the seasons, — Idle this morning — I intended visiting Mrs Farragin, Mrs Lyles came in & sat all the evening. Expected to go to church, but no one was going & I did not. — — To-night attempted to interest Bro W. by talking to him. Just come from his room, where he would have me stay, tho' so sleepy. Felt badly to-day, from what A. B. told me last night. God grant to watch over him & keep him from sin.

7 — We are here by ourselves to-night. Bro W. & Mr B— are to sit up with Mr Foote. Sister is with me. Wrote to Lou Dyer to-night. This evening went to see Mrs Macon. She is going on to South Carolina. This morning cut out my linen. Commenced Dr Channing's Essay on the poetical genius of Milton. I find it so difficult to read sometimes, particularly if the subject demands concentration of mind. I find it difficult to pronounce my words mentally, and have made an effort to overcome it by reading very slowly, & sometimes aloud. — Letter from Lou this evening. — In coming back from Mrs Callaway's, the children & I took a race up-hill which was too much exertion for me & I nearly fainted. A dog in the yard is howling so horribly. — — —

9 — Yesterday morning Dyer came over. Dined with us. We helped Nancy Buckmore on her quilt; Mrs Macon to supper. To prayer-meeting. Staid at Dyer's all night. Down home this morning. Been sewing on my flannel sacque. Am aching badly now, I suppose from standing so much to-day. Quite late. Finished Dr Channing's Essay yesterday evening, very much pleased. Also Allegro & Penseroso, I scarcely know why, but I prefer the Penseroso. — — — — — —

10 — Friday night. — W. was been up to-night to practise. Thought I would probably get a letter but did not. — Been sewing on my flannel sacque to-day. Feel badly to-night. but it is so difficult for one to do what I sometimes know is best. I will endeavor to be kind yet distant, friendly but no more. My manner shall not belie my words. I hope to be honest both to myself & with others. — About eleven. Quite tired. —

Oct. 11. There are moments when the soul is sad, we know not why, and the spirit seems laden with an unaccountable heaviness. Thus it is with me now. Nature is calm, serene, & beautiful, but within my bosom, I feel disquiet, & sorrow. It is needless to inquire the cause or ask, "why art thou cast down Oh! my soul!" The pulse throbs painfully on, but no answer comes from the sad soul within.

After dinner. — The day has passed, but still I am not free from this weight of sadness. I have felt like communing with my inner nature and giving wings to fancy, to lose myself in those delicious reveries, that soothe & indulge the spirit. I could have enjoyed poetry to-day. Read in Milton and Griswold's "Poets of America". I would so much like to get a letter from cousin Julia next week. --- We are having a Quarterly meeting now. Preaching to-day & to-night. --- But I feel listless, — not unconcerned, but have not much desire to participate. And yet, "why, oh! why, my heart this sadness"! Shall I thus give way to such feelings when I should be indifferent. I have thought I am sacrificing my own dignity in thus indulging such a frame of mind, and perhaps it would be better far for me to arise & put such thoughts far from me. The heart is not always governed by the head, nor subject to the demands of reason. Perhaps to-morrow will find me less dejected but I scarcely think so. ------

12 — Sabbath. Though I have not been to church. Nothing desirable for the day; which has been rainy & cool. The first rain for a long long time. We have been nearly suffocated by the dust, & it is refreshing to have a shower. It makes the Sabbath pass more quietly and pleasantly to me. Everything seems stiller, calmer, and the soul retires within itself for communion with God. — I love a rainy Sabbath. No sound, save the pattering drops on the window and the quiet glare from the hearth, — my Bible or some pleasant book, and the day is sure to glide noiselessly and swiftly o'er my head. It is one reason why I love the approach of winter. — The trees are just being robed in their Autumn vesture, and ere long will be bowed to the blast. We are having beautiful, delightful days. (Concluded Paradise Lost.) This morning Mr Callaway preached about complaining. (Jeremiah) —

13. -- Sister and I are all alone to-night. Bruce left for the camp-ground and Dr. W. is out electioneering. Rather lonely but it won't be long. Go to Liga's to meals. Here to-night with Dr. Scott. Just been telling sister of Aunt Letty's getting mad, & the time Jane Susan and I had with Catharine. -- Some one knocked at the door & I thought some one was trying to frighten us. It proved to be some negro wishing to see Mr. B.

20 - Monday night again. Camp-meeting broke up this morning. Preaching to-night. Mr Spooner joined. Good feeling manifested generally. Very glad to get settled again.

22 - Staid with Sister. Meeting yesterday & to-day. Mrs Langley yesterday morning. Good meeting so far. Mrs Walker came over this morning. - Lu Goodie is married to-night. God bless her. May she influence to become a christian and both be saved in Heaven. - Been reading a little in Samson Agonistes. Could not longer on account of my eyes. Mr Callaway was in yesterday evening and staid till late. Wrote with some reluctance and been thinking again of discontinuing my Diary.

24 - Friday night. Well I believe I actually forgot to write last night. Yesterday morning missed prayer-meeting by going down town. Female prayer-meeting in the afternoon. Mrs Mekashill led. Church last night. Went to the speaking this morning & to-night. Heard Freeman & Miles & Russel. Laughed enough at Russell.

25. -- Raining fast. Expect soon to be fast asleep. Down town with Sister, (forenoon). Mrs Smith & Oliver came up this evening. Col. Huff after supper. Been reading Samson again, but left off, though nearly finishing, as I was too sleepy to appreciate it at all. . . . .

29. Wednesday night. Grandma came to-night; Liz my looks and talks perfectly natural. Mary Ann is nearly as pretty as her daguerreotype. That is prettier than any one I ever saw. I think her quite pretty and interesting. We had Sabbath though to-night at Liga's. Everybody trying to oblige ... to listen, by talking at the top of their voices.

Nov 1st Sunday passed quietly. Dr W. gone & I staid with Sister. Monday, busy all day finishing my gingham dress. Wed. night ... Yesterday felt badly all day.

Wasn't well. Mrs Callaway & Ann came over in the evening. Went over to Lizzie's expecting Grandma; but she did not come. Slept with Bessie. Mr B. to Columbus. Sick all night & to-day. Commenced reading the Excursion, this morning. very much pleased. Generally been lounging about. With Sister. Bro W. electioneering.

31 — Oct. Friday night. Yesterday morning down town again. In the evening at Lizzie's, came home to go to our female prayer-meeting but no one came beside ourselves. Henry & Mary Ann came over after supper. Spent to-day at Ridgy's. Mrs Lewis came to see Mary Ann who came home with us this evening. Dr Dent, Mr Rosmelles &c, were up. — Still no letter from L. I must write myself. I have thought often, I would write but was prevented just then, and the promptings of a kind Genius, were forgotten. I am not faithless; fickle, or untrue. No, I feel even more than I ever felt; and experience emotions indescribable & only known from a sympathetic nature. God bless those who are absent to-night; let His Spirit protect them. — Sometimes I thank my Heavenly Father for my peculiar organization, & then I know the bitterness of a too sensitive nature. I delight to think that Heaven will be adapted to every one & no discord mar the swelling anthem, sent up from rejoicing millions to God. Oh! here we are shocked by the rude contact of unfamiliar spirits; our souls are bowed down by outward circumstances, but there, all tears shall be wiped from our eyes & we will rejoice in perfect communion of feeling and thought. Oh! I love these dreams of Heaven. There shall emotions too sacred, too deep for utterance, be known to those, who can never understand them here, and in looking over the past; we may trace holy, pure but unrevealed affections. — May we all get there! Yes. I long to go that happy land & pray my Father to take me to himself when I am done with earth.

Nov. 1. Eleven at night. Been to Ellis, twice to-night.

— 2 — I thought I had serenaders last night, & put up my window. Aunt Beck married to-day. Mr Lyman preached. Have not enjoyed a "good heart" all day. Sometimes wrong feelings would intrude & make one unhappy. I am not charitable and kind as I should be. Read Burns's Heaven & Earth. Mr Poindexter brought me Kennedy's Life of Wirt. I've been trying to find a beautiful passage, I think in Don Juan, but could not. Something like "This [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] heart"

November 1851.

Nov. 3. – The day has passed pleasantly. Grandma & family have dined with us and we have been quite merry. Liz and Mary Ann are with me to-night. Mammy is looking at me now. she is lying down while I write. Did not feel right at supper and sometime after, though I asked my Heavenly Father to give me grace to "overcome my sinful feelings. Oh! my heart is "deceitful & desperately wicked" God in mercy, grant me more of His spirit, for only Thou canst cleanse me from such base, unholy, thoughts. With that exception, the day has glided pleasantly by. To-night, Mary Ann entertained us with descriptions of convent life. Sister sent for apples. The clock struck 12 some time ago & I should be asleep now. —

4 – Second day of the election. Mr. R. & Bro W. are down town. Mr Callaway sat until dinner with us. Caught so many rats in the box of books. Cutting out yokes. Went to Liza's after supper. Came near hurting my leg laughing at Mary Ann. So sleepy. –

5 – Started to bed, thinking I was ready. just finished with my hair. Turning cold rapidly. Puss is sick. Mammy went out to the plantation to-night, walking, & expects to be back before morning. Mammy Jane had a difficulty with Mrs Smith. Read in Miss Leslie's House Book. & her Cookery book this morning. Over at Liza's. Been making slight calculations on house-keeping. (Liza). Hope, may be ready so.

6. – – Had female prayer meeting this evening. Quite cold, few out and a very good prayer-meeting too. Been reading William Wirt. Sewed for Puss a little this morning.

7 – Mrs Dabney's this evening. Mrs Ferris there. My eyes hurt me a good deal from reading. Find my book quite interesting.

8. Reading again. Went to the plantation this morning. Mrs Poole's evening. Saturday night.

9. Sabbath night. My class was changed in Sabbath-School. A very pleasant one I have too. To-night Bro Calloway wished to detain the brethren & sisters only "a half minute." Of course we were there nearly an hour. He was arranging the classes. We are now changed that, I go Friday night instead of morning. My been choosing Lise Mary & Eugenia a Bible as they left me this morning. Been reading ~~Grace~~ Aguilar's Women of Israel.

Nov 11.-- I was actually so sleepy last I could not have written. I sat up by my little table & read in "Wirt" until I fell asleep. It was his speech as counsel against Aaron Burr and though I really was interested, it finally faded from my eyes & I was asleep. Shade of Wirt! forgive me. - - Yesterday morning I wrote to Aunty. Uncle Walter is going over. To Lizzie's in the evening. We had fun enough with a 'bat' last night. Poor, bewildered thing I laughed until I couldn't laugh longer, yet felt sorry for it too. I laughed at Bessie's attempts to reach it with the broom and her failures every time. Yesterday evening while I was gone, Thomas H.- called: the second time & I haven't been out. Bessie slept with me. Mr B. is Columbus. Well, Delilah has brought me the bucket & I must now white-wash my fire-place. I sat down to write while waiting for her.

I had forgotten at first & thinking I wrote yesterday, I dated for the day after. To-night we have been to Mrs Foster's to hear some music. Prof- Landman present. I was pleased very much. We were to Mrs F.'s all the evening too. I practised some time. To-night had to play though I disliked it very much. I do not feel that I can play at all & it doesn't seem that I can be gratifying any one by my efforts, when they could hear so much better.... Bessie is lying down before me fast asleep.- Quite cloudy to-night, even dark when we first went but as we came back, 'twas much brighter.

12.. A rainy day. I hear a pretty strong wind blowing now, & suppose 'twill be cold in the morning. I have been anxious to read all day, but am so lazy about work, that I had to forego the pleasure. Been reading to-night. Not quite so interested as formerly. The author is too minute & diffuse. I get tired of speeches, state intrigues, political contests all fully given & in which Wirt's part could have been more succinctly given.... We were shocked to hear of Thomas McHaskill's death. Pneumonia. Bro W. has been in here with me to-night reading the Post. - - This is the night, a year ago which preceded a very sad day to me. No, on looking back I find 'twas the 15, & not the 13. as I was thinking. Oh! that was a sad, sad, day. I hope never to spend such another. Fear I shall though. Had sad thoughts of the same subject to-day while winding silk for Sister. Saw a card that recalled painful memories of last year at this time; - - -

13. Nov. Another rainy day. The prospect without is gloomy enough, and 'tis only our own hearths that can keep the spirits up when nature is so dark. And yet, I do not feel that I am any comforter just now. Memory has to-day been lingering round those scenes so dear, but forever gone. I have lived over again some moments in the Past and fain would delude myself it were no dream. Oh! I love to think of the times that I have enjoyed though I may never again. At this time last year I was suffering mentally, yet it seems to me, my heart yearns for that suffering, rather than the undefined longings, and unsatisfied, which fill my breast. Aye I am suffering now, but then there was not this "aching void," these tendrils of affection, drooping because there is nothing on which to lean. There, 'twas a keen agony, piercing the soul, now, an inward, preying anguish, wasting its energies & consuming its life. How long, t'will be so I know not, God who reigns above & condescends to be our best Friend, only knows whether or when these wishes are to be fulfilled. My Father, Thy will be done, I would not repine at Providence. God forbid. I am thankful very thankful, for all the benefits I receive & am willing to wait His will. — Mr Beauchamp came home from Columbus in the rain, brought me a silk dress. been sewing quite steadily all day. Reading to-night. "Love is the tenor of life's music Friendship the bass" (Wirt). Not very apropos, but I wrote it while I thought of it. — The clock is striking, I dont know what, but 'tis time I was asleep. — Oh! how it rains. Thundering, and the rain makes a ceaseless patter.

Nov. 14. A year to-night since I commenced my diary. I had thought to have much to write, but must confess to a weakness I am ashamed of. I was looking out at my window, the night as dark as any I ever saw, & just before the window there was a strange, indistinct light. There was no fire or very little to cast a reflection. I observed this light yet it was still there; the same steady, indistinct glow. I called Bessie, we raised the window & there it was; a yard & a half from us. Neither of us could tell what it was, but supposed it might be phosphorus. 'Twas certainly a singular thing & I could not

help feeling strangely as I looked at it. Bessie is sitting by me and I am silly enough to wish I had some one to sleep with me. Mr Galloway has been with us, sat till ten and we had a pleasant time. Oh! tis such a dreary, dismal night. God grant no one is out unprotected tonight. A cold, drizzling rain & as dark as Egypt. raining so all day. Bessie is holding my candle as I write & I must not tax her further. Good night.
16— Tis Sabbath evening. Last night I was denied communion with my book, had sent my ink to Bro W. - This evening finds me sad, sad and dispirited and yet I almost blush to own the cause: would blush because pride would have me banish from my mind these sad thoughts and be careless & happy. But I cannot: once indeed, I had thought to have overcome them, but the heart still clings fondly & closely around its idol: still looks up with affectionate, confiding tenderness, though repulsed & neglected. Should I not master these emotions and rise superior to these weak, unwomanly promptings? Perhaps Time will cure the wound and I be enabled to forget. Oh! my heavenly Father! take from my heart every unholy desire, every unsanctified wish and wrong. O may I know and do thy will. I would not indulge one thought thou wouldst forbid nor allow my heart to mourn for those thou wouldst have me forget. —
My soul is sad, when I remember I may have looked upon that face the last time, which has been to me the joy, the consolation of years. Oh! to see it turned from me in utter indifference and to feel that "Friendship's offering" is unheeded; to know that the sympathetic acknowledged by each is now as a chain whose links are severed! To one heart tis as firm as ever but from the other tis rudely thrown off. Where, oh where, is the heart whose fidelity is sure; whose constancy is firm & unshaken! Tell me of that one who loves on, loves ever! Experience is a sad teacher, yet true, and she hath shown that earth's children are weak, and inconstant as the wind. Yet Hope, "God's last & best gift," would bid me look up, & still expect to find these sad misgivings unfounded. Still to trust that Friendship's shrine is unviolated. Oh! may it be thus and I will again rejoice! —

Yesterday morning I went over to sit with Mammy. she was not at home. Down town in the evening. Last night Mammy was in, trying on some spectacles I brought up, and we were in the greatest glee, when W. came in for me to go to a soiree at Mrs Cunningham's. Came home at ten. 'Twas then I felt my heart die within me and forebodings of the future came over me. 'Twas a cold, cold, "good bye." I sat by my fire I know not how long, feeling cold and strange, and only went, at last, to bed from habit. I felt stunned, stupefied. I could not anylize the situation my mind was in. 'Twas one of suffering and gloom. I have felt depressed all day, and know not now, what shall cause my heart to be glad. The sun is blotted from the heavens and the smiles of friends is a mockery. - ———

My soul is no longer sad. This is about eleven at night. My hopes are strengthened and I feel much relieved. Friendship is yet faithful and true. I feel a burthen off my heart & can close my eyes to-night with a lighter, happier spirit, than I have enjoyed for some time. If I am wrong, God forgive me, but if it be not wrong, 'tis a holy delight. Aye, an inward, ~~[illegible]~~ soothing happiness, calm, serene, and beautiful. I do not hear that chilling "good-bye," but hand and hand are joined in trusting confidence & mutual sympathy. . . . - - - -

18.. Oh God, what may we not suffer! The heart knoweth its own bitterness. The sky is overcast. the winds are sighing drearily among the yellow leaves. Aye, and my heart is throbbing with anguish. I have endeavored to act as much the comforter and nurse as I could, smothering the sighs that welled from an aching heart and in ministering to the wants of another, tried to forget my own sorrow. But no, oh no.— I could not always hide it. I have left that sick room for a while and in the solitude of my own, have suffered the long-pent-up, tears to flow. Truly was my joy short-lived. 'Twas as the bursting sunlight, from the gloomy, threatening sky, but lost again in a moment. "The dream is past, & with it fled, the dearest hopes my bosom fed." There is a pain which I know must waste me away. Sad, sad, is

the prospect before me. A long, long winter; Hope's "faint but cheering ray", is quenched in sudden darkness, and I must again support a tedious existence for long, weary, months. God of mercy, forgive my murmuring. If it is Thy hand I would and bless it. The hot tears mist o'er my sight and my heart does not say as it should, Thy will be done. Oh! my Father, temper the storm, and give me meek submission to Thy will. —— I must return to that sick room and try to soothe her suffering, but it is with a saddened heavy heart; I will try to smile & be cheerful around her, & trust to my Father for strength. My sorrow is my own, and this is all the comfort I can ask. I would not reveal the arrow piercing my soul, but let it rest in its own hiding place. To disclose it to one would give me peace did I find a heart sympathizing with my own, but that can never be, and only to the secret, silent hours of the night may I reveal my tears. —— —

22. Saturday night. I staid with Mrs Dabney until the 19.

~~Friday~~ night. (Wednesday) Thursday night I was quite treat-[ed]. That morning first today from confinement in the sick-room took a warm bath. felt better. We made the baby a new dress. And after dinner we went over to Mrs F's. Uncle Walter came from Tuscaloosa. went over to supper with him & sat tete ete. Yesterday I tried to sew. Bro Calloway here in the morning. A general class-meeting last night for the first time. Very cold. I was actually shivering though there seemed a good fire in the stove. This morning we made a short essay at knitting but we concluded we had rather buy than be troubled with knitting. Just before noon, went over to see Mrs Ferris & Mrs Dabney. We were getting ready to go down shopping, when Mr Mabee & brother, rode up. I ran over to Lizzie's. We have had quite a pleasant chat to-night, with h. They stay here to-night.

24. Yesterday Mr Mabee preached. Last night his brother. Ladies class met for the first time. To-day has been cloudy, & to-night is dreary, oh! so dreary! A cold drizzling rain, a cold, dark night, and a piercing, chilling wind. I cannot avoid thinking of being buried, out in such a cold, dark night: twere enough to lie beneath the heavy sod, when the night [illegible]

voiceless tombs, when all is so cheerless & dark; oh, God there a bitter thought. I cannot feel reconciled to know, that I must lie with the silent dead, and the while those I now love are gathered round the genial hearth; forgetful of the absent one, I, shall hear alone, the sighing in the mournful tree-tops, and feel the icy chill of the pitiless rain. - My Mother, my Father! oh, may you not feel these bleak, unkind winds in your cold, old, graves.... —

26... Last night slept with Bessie. Mr Maker left in the morning. Mr Calloway sat with me some time and we enjoyed a social chat together. Went to Rick's in the evening. Went to Mrs Ferris' before dinner. Helped her fold "the Minutes of the Association". I read in Wirt's life twice And this morning. I was so perfectly absorbed in my book that I soon found my head aching and feeling strangely. W. was speaking of the rapture with which he listened to the bugle-notes, echoed back by the mountains, and I really seemed to hear the sweet, clear, notes, so beautifully prolonged by the rocky heights. And the full, grand music of a skillful band. Oh! my head throbbed with pain, as the thought of it rushed over my mind so vividly. May I yet hear such and suffer my soul to enjoy at leisure the exquisite pleasure. - - - - I would have written more, for I feel something like it; but Bunny is pestering me all the while and I must stop in self-defence. - - - .

28.. I have not been well for two days. Yesterday lay down all day. Though I have been up to-day, I neither feel well, or engaged in any work. I have devoted it all to my book & have enjoyed its perusal very much. Wirt, was a man "after my own heart." I shall be content if I ever see one like him. And yet, perhaps there are such even within my knowledge, have I the appreciation of character to detect them. I am often reminded of my own dear Father, and think he could have been as great a man as Wirt had he possessed the advantageous circumstances of time & place. - I can but regret that one more reading will finish my book, and it seems, put an end to an acquaintance

or association which has been so very pleasant to me. Oh! to such a man, could I trust my honour, my life, my soul! I feel glad that such a character has been known among men, that America can claim him as her son. To know him is another inducement to get to Heaven. I feel he is there, & I do hope to know that spirit where none but the sweet strains of seraphs harps, shall fill the enraptured ear, where we shall only know the communion of pure & sinless beings, & may without fear dwell in the presence of Him, the undivided source of wisdom & Love. I trust I am not feeling wrong, or giving more weight to the pleasure of seeing friends in Heaven than my Heavenly Father, if it be so, forgive me this sin, I pray thee, my Father, and give me a heart desiring Thee supremely and loving Thee more than earth or heaven besides. —

It is after eleven though I had no idea it was so late. My back feels very weak though & I ought to lie down. .

Dec. 1st. . A new day, a new week, & a new month. But I must commence a little farther back. Saturday I read through my book. yesterday morning returned them to Mr Poindexter and feel that a friend has gone. I dare never felt more deeply interested in a book before. I have since turned to his portrait in the National collection and every time I look on it, I love him more. . . . Bible class at Mr Dismukes. No service. This morning Sunny & I worked at an example in fractions. Didn't succeed. To Mrs Dabney's this evening. Uncle Walter & Sunny were over to-night I had to leave to cut out Delia's sacque. I've been making out a bill of things to purchase in Mobile. Taking time by the forelock. . .

2. Here it is one o'clock. We have just been sitting up talking together and it was twelve when we thought of it. Mrs Ferris was talking this evening about debts &c. We have pursued the same theme to-night, with all the capable divisions. Just been on the stool of repentance for saying "plague out", I did not intend to say any thing wrong and cant imagine why I said that; for I never used the expression before.

3. Sewing & nursing Sally together. good. prayer-meeting. very late again.

4. Another cold day. A visit from L. W. In looking back to this same date a year ago, I can but mark the changes. Not in my feelings, no, I think I would enjoy the same circumstances

equally as well. But the sources of pleasure on the two different nights are so opposite that I cannot but attach a something of fickleness to the heart that seems so soon to forget. God only knows the future and can tell what I may be a year hence. I trust to be perfectly cool & deliberate in what I may do and not suffer myself to yield to momentary impressions. I've "learnt how much the heart can bear": and my own swells with gratitude as I remember all the past. God in Heaven, guide, guard, and keep those for whom flows our sympathy and best will. Regard, Oh, Father, the faithfulness of years and tender attachment which has proved strong as death, and take that one to thy self, when he shall have wrought thy will upon Earth.

5.. My eyes ached badly last night when I finished writing, and I am troubled again to-night. Mr Poindexter sent me a little book, History of Chivalry, by G. P. R. James. I have just been reading a little but find my eyes so weak. We had class-meeting again to-night. — The weather is quite cold. Fanny, Mary Ann & Sis E. were over this evening

7. Sabbath-night. This recalls another, when I felt so happy. And here commences a train of fond remembrances, over which my heart delights to brood. Shall I ever feel so again? or am one, whose spam of life has fled. It behooves me to ask myself this each hour, for the earth is fast taking her children to her bosom. A malignant fever is raging around us and we may possibly be the next to feel its fatal grasp. . . . . I have been troubled all day, because I forgot to say my prayers this morning. And then to-night I went to church and missed my evening prayer. God forgive me I pray. — — — Yesterday I was down town all day nearly. Miss Mary Foote & Mrs Sherman, came in after dinner. Last night we went to Mrs Ferris.

9. Last night I was glad to get to bed without writing, I was so weary. In the evening Mammy & I had a little disturbance though slight, about her buying a straw bonnet trimmed in blue for Puss. She was a little impertinent and I have stood aloof ever since. Fanny & Mary Ann over this afternoon. We staid some time in the parlor talking with Mr Hadisen. They measured me

nd I was five feet, three inches & a quarter.. Bessie, three inches taller
Court week and Bro W. staid late.. This evening we went to
Mrs Becker's. Oh, indeed I should be thankful when I think of her!
Finished a chemise to-night at last. Clock just struck eleven..
11... Well it is late enough to put up, or put in, to bed. but I
must not allow more than one night to pass by unnoticed.
Yesterday morning clear & bright before dinner. then it rained
and after it held up, we went over to Joyce's. Uncle Walter in
a quandary about going to court before the Grand Jury. Staid
late waiting for Bro W. but he didnt come. Anne with me
to-night. Mrs Lewis been over..
12... Anne and Fanny are both with me to-night. This morning Anne
and I were caught in the rain down town. All been together
this evening. Lottie trimmed my bonnet over and it looks pretty.
We have just been eating and playing (Guitar). and think
perhaps it is time to go to bed. (Tiredness).
14.. It was late again last night and I did not write. Thomas L
came in. I had just commenced sewing for Bessie, who
had much to do. I expect to remember that interview. If I
do not, it will be because I am not worthy the name of a "Woman".
I had thought to have found a beautiful feature, rarely
exhibited by American men; but heard what really I did not
understand. I am thankful I felt it not. — — — —
I cannot avoid remembering this night a month ago. What is use
I have to think about when alone but I given myself up to
the pleasure as long as it may be ours. God bless my absent
ones to-night. . . Mr Galloway preached his last to us
to-night: I felt sad at the idea of parting and pray
God to keep him and never forsake him. A collection of
120 dollars for the Missionary cause. Mr Galloway will carry
about thirteen or fourteen hundred and perhaps our's the more
to be the "Banner Circuit".
16.. Cold, so cold, yesterday & to-day. Commenced my Thread yesterday
board. lace in Bessie's room since it was too cold, to write.
I haven't been in the best possible humor. We were talking of the negro
man who for misdemeanor is sentenced to receive 210 lashes, three successive days, 70
each day: then 50 for three days. I was a little fretted & sister's room was quite cold
I lay down to sleep. Bessie kept teasing me. making me more ill-natured.
though for the two days yet couldn't have been more merry. I am not at all in good humor and of course

Dec. 17. Very much inclined to omit writing, but see I have already written every other day for a long while. I feel wearied to-night. Bitter cold, wind high, red noses & chapped hands. every thing is shivering and we feel content to sit down as long as possible. Bessie made some custard and it is frozen. the white of egg on the top is also frozen and looks very pretty.

18... We went over to Dyes this evening, Lucretia Dixon was there besides the whole Longstreet family & Mrs Callaway. Eleven grown women round one fireside. What chattering there must have been and what chattering there was! I made a few lazy efforts to sew but havent done anything. My eyes felt badly and I could not work well. Such weather as we are having. Cant keep warm a foot from the fire, so our backs are generally cold. Bessie sits by me sewing, wants to read but I cant do that again. I let Fanny & Lis Doodle read it, & am sorry yet...

19... Feel weary and somewhat depressed to-night. Fanny has been talking to me of being so strange, so odd. And I am odd, I know. There is not one to whom I have felt I could unbosom my every thought. I am alone. alone. Although I feel weary, I have done scarcely anything. Thought to have begun my cloak but the material proved different from what I at first thought it and I wait to exchange. Helped Sister in arranging her room. We went to prayer meeting. waited a long time. Finally the Messengers came but didnt lead the class. came away without any. We had before concluded to leave, & had just finished our song and prayer when he came.

21.. Sabbath night. I retired too late to write last night. We were busy all day on my cloak. Mrs Langley, Shelton & Winston called. To-day it has been raining continually. Mr Beauchamp has just been giving me a talk, or rather, we had it together, and I confess I feel a little depressed. Yet, rules not God, my Father [illegible] care of me? [illegible] not Thou do all for the best and far better than I know to ask! Help me, I pray Thee, to trust Thee and feel Thou wilt never forsake me. We were speaking of my marrying.

he thinks I will be an "Old Maid" soon, and die unloved and unknown. God only knows what I may do. but I trust to fulfill His will.

Dec 24. Christmas eve again. One o'clock at night. just finished the bundles and stockings, —— I have neglected writing because I sat up so late. Monday I was busy at the wadding to my cloak. Sat up late sewing until yesterday morning we went down town to get some Christmas presents. Making cake to-day. Went again this evening to look for toys &c. Found everybody on the same business. Nothing to get however. no preparation having been made for Christmas. Scarcely a pound of candy and that, to be had, very inferior. But there's something for the children if it isn't much. God bless them, and I hope there will be none but bright faces to-morrow. God grant us all kind, affectionate feelings, & supreme love to Him, the Author of our every blessing.

26. — Christmas is over and now, we wait the New Year.

It seemed a long day to me. not like those of a few years ago. But I do not regret it for we are obliged to grow older and can find a greater satisfaction in giving than in receiving. [illegible] preached last night. but I was so tired, I lost the sermon. I exerted myself to keep awake but could not follow him through. Mary Ann & Fanny came over after preaching. had quite a talk upon the Catholic church & religion and Mary Ann [illegible] left [illegible]. but it was very wrong to speak slightingly of any one's faith or to make us judges of another's conscience.

I expect to spend to-day with Eliza.

28.. Sabbath night. Sad - sad - are the changes of life. Since last night [illegible] persons have died. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] killing his wife, his brother's son [illegible] William P.' mother [illegible] is nearly dead & [illegible] suffering greatly. — Yesterday was dreary, raining & so muddy that we could not get home from [illegible]. Fanny, Mary Ann, Anna C. & myself went down in the morning thinking if it did rain, [illegible] would come for us, but he would not and we were compelled to stay. There was quite a rain & wind together, but we did not even think of a

storm. This morning we heard of the awful catastrophe, which occurred whilst we were so merry. I have felt very sad all day. God in mercy be there with the afflicted ones & may they look to Thee for help in this their need. A poor girl, delicate & weak, with limbs fractured & her slight frame agonised with pain, feels no kind Mother's care over her now. God be merciful, very merciful & kind, to that motherless one. A husband lies suffering, but the gentle kindly tones of his best loved wife, he hears no more. A Father sees his only boy cold & lifeless before him. Oh the desolation & anguish that cannot be conceived. My heart bleeds for the suffering, and prays for that motherless one.

29.. I have not been quite well to-day, yet went down town and visiting with Mary Ann & Henny. I sleep to-night with Bessie.

January. 1st. 1852.. One o'clock at night. We have waited for the new Year & it is here. We had a good time at the church. I have dedicated myself anew to God, and may He accept the unworthy offering.. Henny is with me. Rained all day yesterday.

Have passed the day quite pleasantly. To Mrs Ferris' this evening. Been sitting with Bessie & Mr Beauchamp. He told me he thought I could get a Piano next winter, & bet two bits I would be married to — by the first of January next. I am afraid to hope I may get one or I may not live to want one, God's will be done concerning me. We have been talking of my marrying. I told them the conviction, I have often felt that I would be a Minister's wife. Some how or other, I have ever thought so, though never consented in my mind till yesterday. I believe I would be as willing to marry a Preacher as any one else, if his taste & qualifications were what I would wish them.

(November. 13-1852- I cant say so now.)

January 2nd 1852. . . Bessie and I were [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible]
[illegible] Mrs Murphy. This evening to Mrs Ferris. To-night
[illegible] class-meeting. Henry has been over to go with us to class,
and staid sometime afterwards. I have been [illegible] asleep in
[illegible] and enjoyed a nice nap. I have commenced the new
page with a new pen and hope to exhibit some improvement
in the appearance of after-sheets.
4. . Sabbath night. Mr Lyman's day. [illegible] home with [illegible]
Ferris to eat oysters. Thought it was not wrong. Appointed
a committee, at Bible-class, to draft resolutions in order
to the organization of a Sunday School Association. — Sewed
a very little yesterday. Mrs Ferris [illegible] the dinner time. [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in the [illegible]. After supper
[illegible] & [illegible] came over to eat oysters.
6. [illegible] tired & sleepy last night to write. I am trying to [illegible]
Sister to bed to-night but don't expect to. Yesterday morning
we started down town, rained before we left the gate. [illegible] on
my green sacque. Wrote for Mr Beauchamp last night. Very
late when Bessie & I finished. To-day went down town. Sister is
staying with me. Bro W. gone to Jackson.
9. Three days behind-hand. I must confess though, I only thought
[illegible] two. Day before yesterday I was sewing all day. Bessie
surprised [illegible] very pleasantly with a new sacque. Mrs Murphy's
little babe came in the afternoon. To prayer-meeting. Mrs
Ferris here when we came back. Next morning (yesterday), Mr
Beauchamp left for Jackson. Sister went home with Lizzie
& Bessie and I were alone last night. We went over & sat [illegible]
bed-time with them. Mrs Ferris spent to-day with us, [illegible] of
them over this evening. Henry is with me to-night.
11. . I have drawn the table close to the fire, for it is very
cold, and [illegible] for a chat. Yesterday morning went out
to Lizzie's with Henry & spent the day. Oysters for dinner!
Last night all of us were invited to Biddy's to eat some more.
I came back late, and after some time blew out the candle,
& jumped to bed. I felt I had omitted something & finally
thought of my diary. No preaching at all to-day. Mr E.
left in [illegible]. Bible class meets in about an [illegible]

January 11. (continued). I know not why my mind seems especially to linger over by-gone hours, on Sabbath evenings. Visions of the "Past," glide unbidden before me, & it seems an accustomed thing for Memory to bring back at this hour, the happiness & joy of moments fled forever!

14. again. I have omitted writing for so long a time that I scarcely remember anything of the first day. 'Twas very cold though. Monday. I went reluctantly to work on the dress I have been at so long. In the evening made an egg-nog. Sister made it for herself and Delia. Bessie & I are not fond of it. Made me a silk cap. & then was ready to go to sleep. Yesterday morning to work again; did very little though. After dinner I felt so much like practising, I sent for M. A's notes & played nearly all the evening. An invitation to an egg-nog at Mr Oases'. M. A. & Fanny also. We went - had quite a pleasant time. came home at 12. When I awoke, my clothes were burning though quite fortunately, they did not blaze. My dress & clothing all ruined! The girls were out visiting until dinner, to see Mrs Roby. For several days we have not (Bessie & I) felt towards each other as usual; since Monday. I know she would not agree to it, but there has been a mutual estrangement. To-day, we are more social & she has been in here all day. Mary Ann & Fanny are with me. Lizzie is sick & they stay with us. M. & I went to prayermeeting very few but Mr Smith seemed earnest & in spirit. Been eating pickle & playing on the Guitar.

17. Saturday morning. Lizzie's little girl was born the night of the 14. Next day I was over there all day helping Grandma make the carpet. That night or evening rather, Aunt Beck sent for us to make a shroud for Mrs Steinbach who died that morning. We staid with Ridy all night. I felt lonely all day yesterday, Mary Ann & Fanny went to the burial. Bro William came home in the evening. Fanny staid with me last night. Mary has cried. We had a very good class-prayermeeting last night. Bro Bruningsler led. and I felt much refreshed. This day a year ago I was on my way to Mobile.

Jan. 17. (continued) Fanny & I agreed to go visiting to-day but [illegible] has just sent me word she is prevented by company. A fine day for visiting. Pleasantly cool [illegible]. The sun shining brightly. Maybe I will go over to Liza's myself. I forgot [illegible] day the baby was named for me. [illegible] says if I should happen to die maybe I would leave it something.

26. Monday Morning. Have been with Bessie & only wrote in my note book. I will [illegible] up.

Saturday 17.} I did stay with Liza as I expected. Came home for my rice pudding. Fanny insisted on my staying and getting some of theirs, but I came home & there found none. I went back after dinner and told them. They said they were glad of it. They were cleaning up, the new carpet down. Darned stocking for the children.

Sunday 18.} Quite cold, raining all day. Read in my bible until dinner. Finished it the day before & commenced again on Sabbath. Afternoon not spent so profitably. Sat in Liza's room talking of our going to Mobile and to the plantation next year.

Monday 19.} Very cold. We had to hang blankets around the fire-place to keep warm & then could feel the wind blowing on us. Went down with Fanny in the evening but didn't stay long. Children noisy.

Tuesday 20.} Still very cold. Every one says it is cold as they ever felt it in Mississippi. Commenced on my [illegible] dress again & after much trouble, working all day & late to-night, find it will not answer, & will have to lose it all. — A little while ago was sitting on the rug with a piece of [illegible] that Bessie had [illegible] down. I melted it & poured it in hot water. It burst with a loud explosion. If had it struck me in the eye would have put it out.

Wednesday. 21. Intended going to see Miss Harris & [illegible]. Mr Callaway came in, sat a long time. Had only time to see Mrs H. & Miss H's in the evening. Met [illegible] ladies there. We were standing on the piazza looking at a drunken man & I was holding my handkerchief to

our eyes to screen them from the sun. A gentleman passing asked if any one was dead & said he saw a "blossom" crying. They call me "Blossom" now. Mr C. bade us farewell at prayer meeting. Bessie & I, been combing our hair & trying our new Invigorator.

Thursday 22. {. Went over town to bid Mrs C. good-bye. Staid. This morning at old Mr Calloway's Fanned my long mr Andman [illegible]. "Call me pet name." Went down very late to get something for Mrs C. before she leaves. Goes soon in the morning. After supper went down, bought a dress for Sister Frances. Went over & sat with Mrs C. some time. The dogs frightened us very much. Afterwards Bessie helped me cut the dress, we fixed it so that whoever made it would not have any trouble about making it right. I was up till one. Made a little bundle, went down before breakfast next morning for some candy & wrote a long letter before I went to bed.

Friday 23. { Went over town to see them off. Staid late, they were detained. Bessie, Mary Ann & I went to Ridley's before dinner, to see about papering Aunt Kellis room. Then B. & I. down town. Mr Badger gave us some candy. Mrs Kanschalk over in the evening. Mr Byron came to ask him to the oyster supper at Mr Foote's. We went, enjoyed it only tolerably. Gentlemen were distant & unsociable.

Saturday 24. Sisters & I over to D.S in the morning. Nursed the baby for the first time. Bessie went to after dinner. Sewed on my dress. Sat up very late & finished it enough to wear.

Sunday 25. Raining all day, to Sunday School though. Reading, Analogy of Ancient Craft-Masonry to Natural & R. Religions. Going to bed very soon but we are sleepy. —

Have now brought my ink own & find it more trouble to wait so long than to keep away. Mr Badger left yesterday for the North. Has to lay in the Spring stocks for the stores.

Thursday. 29. Jan. Monday (26.) Mary Ann & Fanny sent for me, went over and we played on Guitar. Fanny came over after supper & I went to sleep in her lap. Awoke a few minutes before she left: & walked to the gate with her. Tuesday, I was sick all day. Commenced my silk dress. Tried to sew after supper but could not and went to bed soon. Yesterday morning, Fanny came over for me to go out to Lucretia Dixon. I felt so badly I did not think of going at first, but she insisted so, that I consented. And I did not regret it. We had a fine time. All rode on horseback & had a merry time. Yesterday we couldn't find out any thing about the horses. To-day, we found out, One wouldn't carry double & kicked up, the second was so old he frequently fell down in the road, & the third, as we thought, the gentlest, sometimes ran away. She couldnt carry double either. We had quite a time starting, this morning ...... We went to Diges, & staid all day. Sewing on my dress. Mr Beauchamp came to-night; Bessies didn't eat any supper. Had the class. He brought me some very pretty gimp for my dress.

30. Have been at Diges all day. Tried to work but could not. And see I did nearly, I had to pull out. Must done it over again & have it to undo in the morning. Sewing on the wide gimp is no easy task. No class to-night. — a letter at last from Sister Frances. She had not received mine. She sent a neck-ribbon for me.

31. Saturday night. The cadets came to-night & we had quite an agreeable supper. Mrs Lewis, the girls, & several gentlemen. I feel very uncomfortable I have eaten so much. We had oranges & pineapples. This morning at Diges, this evening at Mrs F.

Feb. 1. There will be five Sabbaths this month as it commences & goes out on Sunday. Mr Lyons this morn. Mr Finley to-night. The S.S. association was organized this evening after Bible class. Mr Lowe Pres, Mr Humphries Vice, Beauchamp Secretary, & my little self Treasurer. Mr Lyons gave us an excellent sermon.

Feb 3. Tuesday night. — I have spent the day with the girls. Found Mr Finley here to-night to supper. Received a note from Miss Bullock, requesting me to attend her marriage as bride's-maid. Just written declining the invitation as I expect to be in Mobile. Bro W. has annoyed me a little to-night by saying he intended not going at all, or if he went, he wished no company. I do not know whether he is in earnest or not. He is rather strange sometimes I think. - - - Yesterday morning I was until dinner, arranging my bureau & writing-desk. In the evening made haste to fix my yellow dress, to wear to Mrs Daves. last night. We went with Dr Dent, selected some engravings, suitable for tableaux; stayed rather late & all three went over to Liza's. We are to arrange some on Thursday night.

Feb 4. I made no record of this day a year ago as I see by turning backs. I would like to know where I was, & how employed, besides, in recalling one day, a thousand memories rush over my mind. I live the past again, and seem to be yet among those pleasant, yet distant scenes. Aye, aye, — ye have gone! blest moments numbered now, with misel call. Oh! Summerfield! thou art the cradle and grave of many hopes. Thou art the "Mecca of the mind", to which fond memory ever turns, & lingering long — broods on the dear shrine. . . . .

This morning Liza was over for the first time. We were over thrown loose. Mr Beauchamp teased [illegible] [illegible], with being the proprietor of the new candy-shop. To prayer-meeting. very good. been sewing a little. ——

5. I have been sewing lazily all day. Been trying to make some amends by sitting up late & sewing longer. My back feels very weak. We have been talking about Mr B. & Mr L. as husbands, & indeed of husbands generally. Alas Bro W. disappointing all of us. I can abandon the idea of going, I may — I had anticipated much pleasure. . .

Feb 7. Saturday night. Delia & Nanny are having a quiet party and we have been out to give it to them. The S. S. Association met for the first time to-night. We were quite lively when we left and had a pleasant time. Mrs Debree & Mrs Lewis were here this evening. Have written Nanny as the invitation I should. Been trying to work for two days and have at length, I think finished my silk dress.

8. Mr Beauchamp & I have been reading in Scott's "Analogy" again. My curiosity has been considerably excited and I have repeatedly wished I could be a mason. We will be permitted in the Grand Lodge above to know these mysteries, aye and greater mysteries than these. There, can male & female share equally in knowledge holiness & happiness forever.

I might take their unimportant side-degrees, but have not made up my mind to do so.

This has been a rainy Sabbath. No preaching. I have enjoyed this evening & to-night reading Scott....

9. Been reading a story in the Post; a love story. I really enjoy once in a while, reading over a love-story. I know tis not true, or intended for truth, yet there I read of hopes, fancies, dreams, like my own! the unclouded destiny that youth ever awaits; the bright glowing skies always smiling on youthful heads: all - all that cheers & gladdens a young heart. Here is just &

I feel rising in my bosom those natural queries as to my future fate, and in some favorite character, fondly imagine in its destiny, that I see my own. Hope is yet the sun which in sinking, promises a glorious morrow - mine the heart which feels that its treasures have never been told! May it ever be the heart that is grateful for the Present, & trustful for the Future

—— This has been a dreary day out-door, cold & raining too wet to go to the candy stew at Dyes to-night. Been sewing in Sister's room. Bessie stuck on the Pincushion, - "Welcome little Stranger". Reading "Post" since supper.

Feb 10. Tuesday... Still raining to-day; though it has finally held up and will probably turn cold again. Over to Liza's all day. Sister & Bessie went after dinner. Kidy has a son, named Richard Hunt. Bro W. asked me to go to Mobile with him, last week said he "didn't want one of us to go", we would only "be a source of annoyance to him". He has gotten over his fit and is as obliging as ever. — —

12.. I am waiting for Mary Anne & Ellemmy to come by for me; going to Mrs Davis'. Yesterday morning, we girls went down to see the little stranger at Kidy's. Had quite a time getting there, first cows, then dogs, & finally bath. Came home with Mr Dismukes. He bare headed in the rain. Last night went to prayermeeting with Ellemmy & then home with her. We sat up late talking of Nazareth, the Sisters &c. and playing on the Rumbaug. Nothing particularly to-day. Are sewing in Bessie's room. Bessie & I went down to Kidy's late this evening. As we crossed the little brook by the church, xxx.xxx.xx (girls came & I had to go)

14.. Saturday night. I have felt younger last night & to-day, than I have before for many months! Lucretia Dickson, Ellemmy Roger, Ann Alexander & myself were all one with Ellemmy & Mary Anne. It rained all day nearly yesterday, & all the girls came by for me, yesterday evening, to go over to Liza's. We had a merry crowd. Sat up late talking. To-night, all have gone back to L's, except Lucretia & myself. I am, waiting for her now. She is in the parlor with Bessie. I have been talking - Mary Anne & I talked at L's, all the morning & nursed the baby while Liza was gone. The children had quite a candy stew. We all enjoyed it as much as we used to. Thing -t- I had lost Mary Anne's rings. I imagined they were given to her by particular friends & finally, after looking a long time, I sat down & suffered the tears to flow; I could not repress. Afterwards Liza said she had hid them.

23. Sat. Monday night. I am too far behind-hand to keep up with the week very well. On 15, Sunday night, I staid with S.P. & M.A. Expecting to go visiting. Mrs Finnegan here next morning. Mammy made me stay at home. Helped Sister all evening. Seeded raisins (morning), combed out the fringe of bed-curtains. Staid Monday night at D's. Came over in morning & went to work on Sister's fruit-cake. Wednesday I staid here a little while in morning, went to Diya's. Next morning Mammy came over soon & said Sister had a son. At home all day. Thought my little nephew a fine fellow. Staid at Diyas Friday night too. Saturday & last night staid with Sister. I am constantly going, doing something or just walking about, and am all the while so tired as to be able to go to sleep whenever I sit down. Now, even, I am sleepy. Boy named Irvin Daniel.

March 4. I have thought for a week, to-morrow morning I will surely attend to my Diary. Each night at my accustomed hour I think of it; then too late, for my book is always in Miss W.L.'s room. & I can't get it. In the morning I have something to do & forget it. Since I last wrote, I have been in the house constantly except Monday 1st spent at Diya's. Made a fruit-cake. In the evening Col Ruff walked with us (M.A. & S.L.) to Cedar Creek. Twas very warm all day & we came home in a great glee, running all the way home. Just had time to arrange my dress for preaching. An old man was to give us an account of his travels in France, Denmark &c, but we only heard of the "great evil" of Infant Baptism! & the perfect assurance that should be felt by, & all, by, the "Baptists". We were much disappointed. But "can a white man come from Africa" He was a Baptist.

Tuesday morning went down town for Miss Marschalk. Mr Carr asked me to dress a doll for the store. He brought it up at noon & went to work. Finished it last night after working all yesterday. (over)

March 4. Thursday. continued.

I have been trying to recall something of the week I have lost. I regret I could not write daily. There was such a monotony about them, that I do not now distinguish one from another. Mr Beauchamp left for Winston court Sunday, & I have staid with Bessie at night since then. Am now at the window, and when I look out, I see two seasons blending. Nay, old Winter "blends" not. 'Tis Spring, that has dared to call forth genial blossoms, & sweet perfumes, while stern & leafless, the old oaks stand, as though disdaining more, their former foliage gone! The mocking-bird, with ever-varying tones, is singing happily, & the March-wind is blowing boisterously. Then here's to my work too.!!

Well I had intended, & thought, to have done much to-day, but I have not succeeded. I do not feel that I have squandered the day wholly without any excuse. I have nursed the baby & scolded Sister. My resolution to be more diligent, has not waned any yet. Bessie has beat me, as usual, to bed, & now proposes to "wake-up" if I will let her read some. The Post came & the Lady's Book. A beggar-woman was here to-day. Bessie & sister gave her something. I had nothing. She spoke with French accent, and I really felt interested in her. She recalled scenes & recollections of "auld lang syne." Those too I can never forget! God bless her if she really wants.

5. Friday night. — This morning, I had commenced putting in practice my resolution to be more industrious, when Mrs Brewer, Miss Span, & Dr Olive called. Bessie went shopping with them & I waited dinner till after two. I finally ate by myself. Bessie & I went down town to carry the dolls. We are daily come back by Bradys & just did get home, when it poured down, raining. To class to-night. Very good one. Mr Finley led.

March 6. Saturday night. Well — this is another quiet day or at least barren of incident. One that has passed away, noiselessly, & of which 'tis difficult to give account. the morning I was in Sister's room, sometimes nursing the baby, sometimes sewing. Brother W. came up at noon, & told us he had finally made arrangements for Fanny to go to Mobile. We went over after dinner to tell her the good news, she had found it out though & was then getting ready. They all start in the morning except Bro W. and myself. It is best. Bro W. insists on my going with him, though I haven't the least idea, I will be able to do so. Mr B. is at home to-night, in a good flow of spirits and when so, every thing seems so much brighter to him; I thought perhaps, he would begin to imagine I might go. — I am not anxious to go, just to be going, indeed, I would much prefer staying; but I could purchase some things, much cheaper, & could prevent, I think, such enormous bills coming in again. I do not wish to go, if it is not best. - - - - - - - We have been to the Sunday S. Association to-night. President & Vice Prest absent. Mr [illegible] was to have addressed the Society on the subject of S.S.

8). Maria is so busy making [illegible], to night, [illegible], to write for her — Did not write last night my book being in another room — which I could not enter. Fanny, [illegible] and [illegible] left yesterday morning, for [illegible] in company with [illegible] and [illegible] J. Hutchings. Went to church and heard Mr [illegible] preach a very good sermon, on Brotherly Love — which is very much needed in our church. heard him again at night [illegible] was so sleepy I had to [illegible] [illegible] to keep me awake. — [illegible] or rather this morning, I felt [illegible], did not know whether I would go [illegible] or not — have concluded [illegible] next Wednesday, with [illegible] William — am now very much hurried making preparations ...

11th. On the French [illegible] just putting off from West Point a little above Columbus, on our way back again. We had to come up the river or remain at [illegible] & of which evils we chose the least. — so we are fairly on our way to Mobile. I feel very badly as the boat seems pushing against something

and creaks as though disjointing. Stopped now but I do not know for how long a time. Every lady but Mrs Duncan, or Dudley, & myself have one by one left, and I enjoy this tranquility, comparatively such at least, theres the creaking & ever so many wheels rolling just beneath me. – We left home yesterday, had a tedious drive in an overloaded hack. Day before, I worked all day, trying to finish my sacque, which I did. Then had to pack up. Clocks struck twelve before I closed my eyes. This morning I felt sick & said nothing to anyone scarcely, felt better this evening & been more social. We – the lady & myself have been reading two of Miss Sleutz's stories. Mine was Linda Walton. But good-night, after ten, & I am sitting here all alone. – – God in mercy protect us to-night. . . .
13. About eleven o'clock. I feel lonely and sad. Quite tired of the boat & perhaps we will not get to Mobile until Sunday night. in counting up I find to-day is Saturday, and that takes one day from the three I had before expected to in. To-morrow night then, if God protects us, we will probably reach M. How very glad I shall be to see Mary Emma & Sammy. We took in quite a number of passengers yesterday evening. About twelve, I think, (ladies). I like Mrs Roberts face & also a Mrs Mann. But I cannot become acquainted with scarcely any of the girls. I do not feel attracted in the least. Some are very pert, affected & airy. I actually heard one ask a young man to sit by her. I am sick, sick, of so much foolishness. Oh! for one that I know & love. This morning Bro W. did not come to breakfast, the clerk handed us to the table, and I had to sit at the farther end without a soul I knew. I looked round every time I saw a waiter coming, thinking Bro was coming, & every time the waiter would bob his head down with a, "What'll you have Miss", thinking I wanted something. I felt like crying, and could scarcely prevent myself.

I have nothing to read & nothing to do, know nobody & spend a lonely time of it. Every one seems to look at me & I cannot endure to be stared at.
Have been to lunch. Came back with the same set of feelings. They seem to look at my dress, which confuses me, or at my face & when they are looking, I am always imagining they are laughing, so I keep myself uncomfortable. I would not care a snap, if I had some one to converse with or know some one. I shall be so glad when I get away.
Yesterday I was reading Linda. Mrs Duncan & myself were alone yesterday, she had a slight hemorrage in the evening which made her very weak; had to be carried in a chair off the boat.
Someone is playing "Sleeping I dreamed Love". Reminds me of Mary Ann.

14. . Sabbath on the boat. And very different from a quiet calm sabbath at home. I have tried to read my Bible, but I see no Bibles round here. I would not know that this was God's holy day from what I see. Levity is prevailing. I will try to spend this day through, patiently, & as well as I can. Happy am I tis the last.
We have passed some beautiful banks this morning; the trees perfectly green, and looking like a hedge, so even & regular. There's no scenery whatever on this river. Nothing grand; very few bluffs & very high; the woods at this time are dead & leafless, banks scarcely high enough in some places to retain the water. Miss Emily's fancy, we thought, would frame beautiful pictures of which to write, but really she would confess the scenery to be, for the better part, quiet and uninteresting. Perhaps it is their winter garb, not yet put off, that makes the trees look dreary.

21. A whole week since I wrote. I have been so sleepy every night that I thought I couldn't write & hoped another night would find me not as sleepy as ever. But I rather promised myself to write so here goes.
Monday morning Mr Davis took us all to ride in their carriage & Theo drove.

On coming home to dinner I found two ladies were put in our room & finally found out it was Amy Pearns her sister, & Mr Beatty. I walked out with him in the evening & when we came back was tired out. We walked very fast. He insisted on my going to the theatre and I went. Never want to go again in Mobile. Madame Celeste was a passable actress, but a fig for the rest. Tuesday morning I was so sore I could not touch myself without giving me pain. I did not go down to dinner. Afternoon, Mr B. sent for me. we walked again, he bought a parcel of candy for Sister Fanny. I sat down & wrote a letter to Sister Fanny & they all left in the evening. Aunt Beck left too on the Frank Lyon. We went down to see them off. I will not be apt to forget these days. Wednesday Fine went out to see Mrs Davis. Walked ever so far & found her out, at last. We just had to come back again through the blowing dust, when we came, Mrs Lucas had left her card for us & Sarah & I we were seated in the parlor. They accidentally sent up Mrs Childress' card & we went down with strange feelings, as none of us knew a Mrs Childress. Found out our mistake & had quite a laugh. Bessie had come while we were out & was put in our room. She & I went round to see Mrs Baker who left in the evening for Springfield. Then to the Daguerrian gallery. Looked very much like raining but we went. Mary Ann made one unsuccessful attempt, too dark. we waited a while, then hurried home & just did escape a high wind & shower. Tuesday night Miss Langdon came round & we had some music. She left precisely at nine. We sat at the window listening to music on a Harp, Guitar, Flute & Violin, it was fine. Bro W. brought up some purchases he had made at an auction. Two silver baskets, a silver cup, a gold chain & pencil, two large solar lamps. &c &c. These were the best though for some few things were worse than nothing. We got some home & bread. & had quite a nice lunch. Bro W. & Mr Harrison took us down &

we drank a glass of soda-water. Wednesday night some new ladies arrived. the Misses Compton. We were all in the parlor though I could not get the girls to play.
Thursday morning cold. Bessie, Emma & I at Peppers. Mrs McLelland called & we all went shopping together. Out again after dinner. That night we had our "party". Sent out & got oysters, sardines &c &c & nearly made ourselves sick.
Friday. Bessie & I shopping. Met Mrs McLelland. Had promised the day before to dine with her. We went. got there before her. though we started about one. or half after. We dined at four. To the [illegible] Singing school. Miss Langdon.
To hear Swiss bell-ringers. delighted. Found my allowance had dwindled to very little yesterday morning. Went over to Delmonico's & spent it & two dollars more. Bro W. then started me out before dinner & we nearly finished his bit. Back again quite late. Again in the evening out.
Last night to see the Diorama or representation of the funeral of J. C. Calhoune. This morning to hear Mr Melbourne. Subject Patience. Raining to-day. Too wet to go out to-night. Been faithless & idle to-day. God forgive me! We sat round the parlor fire enjoying a nice chat to-night. Miss Chester, M.A., & Emmy. I finally fell asleep & slept soundly. Two ladies in our room. After dinner. — — — —
25. . Thursday night. On the Eliza & Caroline. Tuesday last Monday morning just after breakfast Miss Blendell from [illegible] arrived at the Chester House. Was quite a [illegible]. Was put in our room & my [illegible] quite a display of [illegible] & [illegible]. I am very certain if [illegible] would cause me to act that way. I hope never to have it. Bro W. went with us to see the [illegible] & we returned to a late dinner. In the afternoon we rode out on the railroad. Met Matty Bequest, Stuart Heard & Mrs Elder. Quite a pleasant surprise to all. Enjoyed the ride very much. Home late in the evening. Remained at home that night. Very warm & I didn't feel remarkably good-natured. . . . Miss Blendell was not at home that night, stayed with Miss Ragsdale who took supper

in her bonnet. Bessie staid with Mrs McLelland & we took her room. Miss Lizzie Chester came up & talked with us some time. — Libbie Leonard had promised to come for me, the day before at the railroad, & I was to take dinner with Mrs Elder her sister, & Hatty Ryan would be there too. Libbie wrote me word Tuesday morning she was too lame to come but that I must go anyhow... We were generally packing up all the morning to start in the evening, & too, generally doing nothing. Willie went with me to Mrs Elders, didn't know the way himself though, & had to guess at it; we arrived safely. — — I promised to be back by three, but we ate dinner at half-past three, & I was spending such a pleasant evening I staid till half after four. Bro W. came for me finally; had to hurry home, packed up every thing & more too, in a few minutes & put more in my trunk than it could well contain. Fanny & M. A. had filled my trunk with domestic & all they couldnt stow away themselves, & I had no room for myself. By dint of extra bundles we finally got all on board & staid at the wharf till nine at night. I felt very sad at first but, now I am anxious to get home. I am tired of this place. We have slept half of the time & done nothing the rest. The captain says we will possibly not get to Warsaw at all. Some can't tell when we are to get home. Hope to be there to-morrow night.
29. .. Monday night ..... Last Friday morning we got to Warsaw. Bro W. had a buggy & horse, Mr Clarindon took me & the girls with him. The others were in the hack. We stopped at Mr C.'s, had a warm dinner, very pleasant. Delilah had fixed my room very nicely & I feel cleaner than since I left. Too tired to go to class that night. Mrs Ferris here. Very tired when I at last could go to bed. The next day was visiting. Intended to arrange my bureau. Drs Hunt & Heiser called, afternoon. Cal & then over & Mrs Dabney. We had warm cakes, warm light-bread, fresh buttermilk, pickle &c, & had quite a nice lunch.

Yesterday 28. was Sunday. New books at Sabbath School. Mr Finley preached, some of the "Evidences of Christianity." Bible class at Lidy's. Mr F. pursued the same subject last night. I did not enjoy it however, for I was so sleepy. .. This morning I was some time in getting to work. This evening went over to Lizzie's. Read the "Last Post." I have written an apology to Sarah & Lo Sanders for not calling on them. Have been depressed in spirit all day. Feel undecided & know not what to do. God direct me! ———

30. This morning Fanny came for me to go down town with her. After we came back, Mrs Lughy & Mrs Shelton called. Touched my Guitar for the first time in many months, to-day. Old Mr Buck died this morning. Not buried yet. He is as old, perhaps the oldest citizen in Macon. God bless the widow & her household. - - Mrs Calloway & Mrs Barker here this evening. I have tried a very little, to sew a very little, & without the lost time on the baby, have done nothing. God, forgive me this idle day. I know I would blush could I hear the report these by-gone hours have borne to heaven. Mr B. & Bessie are in the passage playing Virole. Lizzie nursing baby.

31. .. Attended two burials to-day. Another corpse in town. Mr Lattimore's little babe died this morning. Mr Sadler's babe died this morning too, buried this evening. Mrs Buck buried this morning. Sewing a little, nursing baby some. Pr. meeting to-night. Bessie gave me ten or twelve circulars of Lansing .. to make out. I was so sleepy to-night I thought it was owing to that. Did not enjoy pr. meeting. Mr Finley seems long sometimes & we got worn out. I was sleepy any how, to-night though. I was amused in what I imagined two spiders but on looking find there ...

April 1st. Mrs Calloway gave me 28 circulars to make out this morning. I have finished all but four. Started to the burial of Mr Lattimore's little babe, but ... & it was too late. Stopped in at Mrs Finley's. After noon went down town. Bought babe, little Maria, a muslin dress. The "Monkeys" were out & did very well. Have been copying circulars, & almost fell asleep.

April 4. Sabbath evening. I was really surprised this morning when wishing to ascertain the day of the month, I found I had missed writing three days, instead of one as I supposed

April 4. (con.): To pay off old debts first thing. —

Friday morning. I first finished a few circulars I had not made out, & then felt at a loss what to do. I had a letter to write that I knew not how to do, & yet felt I must do it. I sat down to it not knowing whether I would accomplish anything or not. And sure enough, I commenced another & finished it before I could write one word on the other. That letter still lies in my desk unfinished. — Ann C. came at noon & we filled out the circulars. Sister went over to Aiyas, Bessie to Mrs Finley's & I was left alone. I tried to write my letter, but succeeded only in part, & not very satisfactorily. To class. Henny came home with me & agreed to stay all night. We sat up some time talking, but became so sleepy at last. Saturday, (yesterday) morning we dressed before breakfast & walked. Found Mrs Ferris just stirring about. Talked a little while & I just got home to breakfast. Henny went on when we came to the gate, she wouldn't come in to breakfast. I sat down yesterday morning to my writing desk, but Bro W. came up & sat here in my room talking with me a long while. Made a meagre attempt at sewing. Frank brought the candy in the afternoon. We were busy some time fixing it in bottles. rather fast. I sat up late reading, as I wanted Bro W. to know when Bro William came home. I couldn't sit it out though. Soon as I lay down I went to sleep.

Heard Mr Latterroure. He expected to preach Mr Buck's funeral, but old Mrs B. was sick. It was postponed till this day in two weeks. Walked up to the grave-yard this evening. We (Grandma, Henny & I) are going up to make the grave look a little better if we can, to-morrow evening. Grave-yard sadly neglected. Mr Finley "preached or lectured" to-night, from nearly a whole Psalm. — Bro W. got quite angry with us to-day, (Sister & I.), because he had slept all the morning & we laughed at him. He was irritated anyhow & spoke to us very sharply & unkindly. The tears started to my eyes & Sister's too; but we restrained them.

6.: I could not finish Sunday night, I was so very sleepy. I wrote incoherently & went to sleep more than once. Yesterday morning, I went to work, thinking all the while of

Washington; whose memoir I had been reading, in a Sunday School book, the day before. Mrs Ferris came in, soon after we commenced work, sat with us till noon. Sister's lamps, & all that Bro W. bought for her, came from Warsaw. Every thing was scattered about the room the next night. Bessie was changing from her room into the parlor & there was much to do. She was busy all day at it. I was sitting here last night trying to finish my work, & finally dropped to sleep. I couldn't write & did not attempt it. Heard of Mr Robinson's bet; that he would court me before the year was out, or pay $500. I don't know him, don't wish to. He will lose, I think the 500. I never expect to speak to him, & can assure him I would not have a "negro-trader". It was quite cold all day. Tonight, I am shivering nearly, though my fire place has just been plastered & has to-day! I have been sewing in very little, [illegible] Bunny some. helped Bessie a little & that's about all. Quite cold up here.

7. Sitting up late reading in "Washington". I could read all night. — — This morning I scarcely did any thing. Grandma Iga, Bunny & Mary Ann, Aunt Beck were all over here. Talking, &c, & doing no work. Tried to cut out Mammy's dress, but did not succeed. Finished since dinner. Mrs Dabney over this evening. Mammy made some nice sea crackers for her & I fixed a little lunch. . . . Bessie taught school for Ann, this evening, she is sick. (Ann) We put up the parlor curtains. To prayermeeting: good many out, though 'twas raining when we went a little. Tis sprinkling now. Late & every thing still; the fire is almost out, & is crakling faintly; a cricket is chirping away in the closet, & the rain drops patter fitfully on the roof. I will be quiet too. God bless us.

8. Quite late. Finished Washington. Wish I could boast of but one of his virtues. This morning, Bunny & I were to see Ann C. She is better. was low-spirited, slight symptoms of inflammation of the bowels which rather depressed her. To Hyes until dinner. H. & I were here, [illegible] this evening

9. Was engaged setting my drawers right this morning. Then I thought to answer Lou Kennon's letter received last Summer. I had commenced another letter & tried to finish it, but no . . . . . .

10. April, Saturday night:: I almost fell asleep on my book last night; & indeed I had to shut it up & go to bed. Yesterday evening I cut out the bordering for my tick(?). Last night to Class. Mr Humphill lead. Very different & rather tedious, but he will become accustomed to it soon, the cross will be lighter. We were very sleepy, Bessie particularly. This morning we determined on visiting, & visiting only today. We were to Mrs Jarnagin's, Smith's, Shelton's, & Lowry; to the Store, of course. We were afraid of rain this evening & did not go again. To Dija's. All of us. I bought my two bed-covers. One Marseilles quilt & one very pretty dimity spread. Mr Badger came to-day. They played Sixty after supper, I laid on the lounge & dozed. Bessie finally made me get up. I have been running from a great cricket & it seems I will not get rid of him. He frightened me very much, when jumping about & I feel as though he might yet get on me. Raining.

12. Monday morning.. We enjoyed the accustomed privileges yesterday, & I trust I was very grateful for them. Last night on account of Mr Sinler having Bronchitis, he was not able to have prayer meeting. But it was to me a season of enjoyment & comfort. Mrs Gorman, mentioned the prayers of the church & she was never forgotten when a petition was offered. There was a storm of rain wind, & hail, with the most vivid lightning & thunder hoarse & loud. I remember its waking me, but my room was so much protected, that I slept all the while. The whole family say it was a violent storm. Bessie said the lightning was so vivid, it hurt her eyes as though it had been sunlight. For some people to have told it I would not have believed it, but it must have been so. — I never saw or heard of such lightning before, & therefore I thought at first she was only exaggerating. . . . .

This Monday morning has dawned bright & beautiful. Bless the sweet little birds. They are happy & so should we be. They are thankful. how much more so should we be! I do thank Thee, Father in Heaven for thy boundless mer

and I will endeavor this day to be kind, gentle, happy, and to make others happy. Be with me I beseech Thee, for I am needy & weak.

14. Wednesday morning. I papered my lesson Monday. In the evening Bessie & I went to see Mrs Dade who was said to be dying. She died in about an hour after we got there. She was too far gone to notice any one after I saw her; died not very easily, & her eyes became in the last moments, awfully set. I only glanced at her then, for I could not endure such a countenance. It was from pain no doubt, for her face afterwards was as mild, serene as ever. Bessie, Jenny, M.A. & myself sat up with the corpse that night. — Bessie & I went back yesterday morning & staid with Mrs Foote till noon. We expected she would be buried in the country where Mr Dade is, & thought they would start before dinner, but she was buried in the evening in a grove near to Mrs F's, where little Maggy's grave is. I did not go to the funeral; two gentlemen had sent me word they would be here in the evening, & I had to stay. They did not come, though they had sent to me, & to Mary Ann & Jenny, and sent no apology or excuse. But Bro W. told us he went in Dr Dent's room, & found them fast asleep. I was glad they didn't come. Ann & I went over to Dyas late yesterday evening; Mary A., & I played some, then we all went to walk. Mary A. had a blue berége on, that was torn in the back. To avoid its being seen, should she be asked to play, Jenny was going to get the Guitar! Who but Mary Ann, would ever have thought of such a thing, & but few thinking of it, would have done it. The dress was a favorite with her, fit her very nice, & she determined to wear it any how. Last night I commenced the letter I have been so long in writing & had scarcely begun when Sister & Bessie came in, commenced talking of Mrs Dade, our sitting up with her, & we found all of us were frightened though none knew the others were. Mary A. & Jenny said they were feeling bad all the while, & Bessie & I were just as nervous, though I am glad none of us knew it then, for we would have frightened

each other & been constantly alarmed. I kept thinking of what I read in the Post; of the gas that forms in a body & sometimes wrenches them over in the coffin. I thought as Mrs S. had dropsy of the chest, she might be more liable to do such a thing, & Bessie & I both thought, though at different times, we heard something like a gargling in her throat. It was uncomfortable in the room. the fire burned out, the room was large & had not become heated. We had gone in the evening with light clothing, & I was shivering all night. . . We talked so much about it last night, that I was perfectly nervous when I came to bed. I could not write & had to hurry to bed. . . It rained last night & the wind is high this morning. It feels as though it would probably turn colder.

15. Thursday night. Bessie sick yesterday morning, thought she was threatened with cholera-morbus. Sewing. In the evening late, a boy came with a cap to be made for Mrs Dorman, just then deceased. No praymeeting. This morning commenced marking handkerchiefs, (for the family.) Bessie & I went to the funeral. Mr Lattimore preached the sermon. We helped Sister & she wore her new dress down town. To Ridy's. Since supper I have been asleep in the parlor. Bessie put a marble in my mouth while I was sleep. I feel lonely in my little room off here, & am all the while thinking Bessie is still near me. Bro W. sold his place & bought Roby's.

16. Just been to class. Oh! that I could say I was growing in grace & in the knowledge of the love of God. That my soul hungered & thirsted after righteousness! Then would I be filled. Increase these desires I beseech Thee, my Father; may I love Thee more, & serve Thee better. . . . . . . This morning expected to go down town Mrs Lacarney & Mrs Barton came in. This evening Mrs Walker Sen, & Junior. After they left we went over to Ridy's. Threatened rain. We marked 5-3 or 5-4 handkerchiefs for all of us together

April 19.. Monday night. Last eve. practising a little, for a wonder. Very unpleasant weather. Raining, windy & cold. Raining all day. & I hear it now falling fitfully on the roof. This morning I cleaned up room & went to work. I finished one of my skirts. After dinner went to Diza's. Strung Johnny's coral. Willie came this evening.
Yesterday, Sunday, old Mr Buck's funeral sermon was preached by Mr Lattimore.
Saturday morning I went out after breakfast I went out & gathered flowers for the vases. Down town till dinner. Mr Foote gave me a pearl money purse. I bought little Maria Davies a new frock dress. Sister & Bessie started to Mrs Foote's, but it was dropping a little & they were afraid to venture out. Bessie went to her Mothers. Sister & I to Diza's. The children said ~~[illegible]~~ nothing would do but Dinny must dress them. She insisted so much on my staying, that I concluded to do it.
20... Spent day at Diza's. Quite cold: cold enough for ice almost, if not quite. Uncle Walter sent up two cocoanuts.
Been trying to write that letter, I have been so long at, ~~[illegible]~~
21. Too sleepy to finish last night. - - - This morning Dinny, M.A. & I went down town. intended to go to see Miss Whiton, who is sick. Went, but were afraid of Mrs Cunningham's dog, & there was no one to keep him off. We turned round at the gate & came deliberately home. All of them been over this evening All talking of M.A. sewing so fast & bad; my sewing so slow.
Uncle Weir preached to-night: And a good sermon it was. Text. "Never man spake like this man."
Weather still cold,
22.. Thursday night. This morning Sister had to go to Miss Copton's, to get a dress fitted. I had to go with her. Received an invitation to a party at Mr Curtis'. This evening, Bessie trimmed M.A.'s bonnet. Sister is trimming Diza's. I held the baby.
I bought two yards of blue ribbon to tie my hair with at the pic-nic, (1st May), but not sure of wearing it. Practising a little. Bessie been in here braiding, making her white ~~[illegible]~~ ...
25.. Sabbath night. We went to church to-night. Mr Laney was to preach, & had just reached about the middest of his sermon

when a vivid flash of lightning and a loud peal of thunder startled a great many, & fearing a storm the Minister dismissed us. There is still a heavy cloud lying all along the South & East, but there has been but a very little rain. Bessie & I have been looking out of the window, noticing how strange to see the dark cloud hanging so gloomily on one side, & the moon shining serenely on the other. . . . Sister went to church for the first time since she was sick. . . . . . . Friday morning Grandma was going home after washing the baby & I picked up my work & went with her. I felt quite unwell, expected an attack of cholera-morbus. I worked slowly all the morning. Nancy Crickmore was there. After dinner took a very short nap, then came home to get some flowers, & attend to some arrangements for the party. We went to the party that night. Dull & not very well conducted. . . . Yesterday morning M. A. sent for me to practice with her, I staid to fix my room & read my Bible, & then I went. We couldn't practice, as Miss Mary Foote & Maria Smith came. They staid some time. Mrs Davies sent "Sam" round to invite us to an ice-cream party. I came home in the evening, & helped Bessie finish Mary Callaway's dress. Then we had to dress fast to get ready in time. We scarcely thought we could go, rained several times, though moderately. Had a very pleasant party. Only objection, was, the night — Saturday night we ought to be in preparation for the Approaching Sabbath. Came home half after Eleven.

27th. . . Yesterday morning (Monday), I commenced my white Bonnet. intend wearing it to the Pic-nic, if I get it done. Tried all the morning nearly to get Bunny to sleep, in his carriage. In the evening we started to Cozy's, but but they were all down at Ridys. So we went there, Bessie carrying Bunny in his Carriage. We had fun enough in going & in coming. Mr Foote had to keep his cow from hooking. Went to the Odd Fellows celebration, heard Mr Ward speech. Went home with M. A.

It was warm yesterday, [illegible] comfortable; to-day, cold & [illegible] [illegible] again [illegible] from their [illegible] [illegible] Biddy & Gummy over. Buddy let the clothes in the bureau on fire, Cut out the lining to my dress, to-night, but am so sleepy I couldnt sew.

29.th. Thursday night. Was not well yesterday. Tried to sew on my dress: had to lie down there. Instead of prayer-meeting Mr Lenny preached last night, continuing the sermon that he left unfinished Sabbath night, on account of the storm I did not go, not well enough. This morning [illegible] feeling better. M.R. Gummy & Lizzie came over & sat the [illegible]. We been reading in Bessie's "green book". Sister & I alone this evening I, sewing on my dress today. After ten now. Bessie & I been in the parlor. She has been scarcely able to sit up herself. I felt startled a little while since, thinking I heard someone walking, & a door open. Hope I am mistaken.

2. May. Sabbath night. Friday morning was warm & sultry, compared to the day before, & I dressed rather thin. In an hour or two I felt very badly, & I exposed myself in a strong wind, while [illegible] on the white dress I was making. [illegible] was [illegible] in so much pain I could not sew. I was in bed until some time in the evening & quite sick too. Then I felt better & commenced on my work again. A dark cloud came over the sky, & we had every indication of a storm. Sister & Bessie sat up late sewing for me & talking. The next day, the long looked for "May day" was ushered in with a clouded sky. The Pic-nic was impossible & abandoned. Dark & rainy all the morning. In the evening the "[illegible]" were out. John Bowen sprained his ankle. [illegible] with his horse he made it fall down on him & we thought hurt him badly. The ball last night . . . Mr [illegible] Chard preached twice to-day. Will to-morrow too. I have enjoyed the day & feel like giving myself again to God. May the meeting be blessed & [illegible] God. I went home with Gummy. She went to the supper, but not the ball. . A marriage in town to-night. Mr Blythe & Mrs Reid. . . .

May 3. Monday night. This morning Sunny, M.A., Aunt Beck, Lucretia Dixon, Mrs Reid & myself, all rambled & went to see the Suspension bridge. Came home quite warm. Just had time to get to church, Mr Heard dined with us. To Mrs Footes this evening. Bessie, the girls at Mrs F's, & I went again to the Bridge. Very warm when I came back. Preaching to-night (Mr Heard). I felt sleepy, I was so tired.

4. . . Not two lines or more than that, above this I said twas very warm. Now, tis very cold. Woman was surely never half so fickle as the weather. Last night was glad to leave off a cuckitton or cuff, to-night I wore my visette. Raining all day nearly. This morning we had a gracious prayermeeting. There was but one male person beside Mr Finley (Dr Lyles). Outwardly, there was reason to expect but little. Mr F. prayed & Dr L. prayed, & then we thought some of the ladies would have to perform the duty, so difficult, & unaccustomed. I felt sure that some one would come, unless the Lord would have us to bear the cross. And Mr Laney came in & prayed, & before he quite finished Mr Foote came. Then Mr Finley called on Dr Lyles & Mr Foote to speak of their feelings. This gave opportunity for speaking those honest convictions, feelings & hopes of different brethren, which ensures sympathy. God met with us, & we rejoiced for the privileges of his this house. Yes — "Bless the Lord O my soul, & all that is within me bless his Holy Name" I feel at peace with God & man. & pray my Father to keep me a pure-minded, honest, faithful child. — — Bessie & I are sitting to-gether, by the work-stand. She is reading. Mr B. in Columbus.

5. . . Our meeting still continues though no evidence as yet of any thing being effected among the irreligious. It has been a blessed one to me & I trust to many professors who were becoming weary in well doing. Mr Finley preached from the passage, "What profit shall we have, if we pray unto Him." We had a good meeting afterwards. Mr F. requested all who did not enjoy the evidences of God's

=Spirit; testifying that they were His children; to kneel round the Altar & pray earnestly for it. But few remained in their seats & I think many felt better for having gone to the house of God. I came away with a lighter heart & renewed determination to do my duty more faithfully & always to keep in my heart the testimony of a good conscience. God help me. Ginny & I went home with Mrs Finley. Stayed too late; I did not know how late it really was. When we came home the table was put back & no dinner for us. . . . This evening went to a Mulberry tree not far from the house (at Digs's), & I gathered a hand full. Sent them to Sister. Stayed to supper. Mr Lacey preached to-night, "Shewing mercy to thousands", was the text. A good meeting. Martha Slaughter the only mourner. Mothers prayed for children, wives for husbands husbands for wives, & to some at least the meeting was blessed. Been talking to Bessie about being so far behind in duty & in enjoyment. Pray that she may be better & happier. Quite late.

12. Wednesday night. Quite a time since I wrote last, Wednesday night a week ago, being the last date.

The Thursday after we had services as usual. That night Mr Foote asked me to fill Miss Whiting's place in the school until the Trustees could permanently supply the vacancy. I accepted, though told him I would only stay until they could find some one. Not one of them have liked, or encouraged my going & Sister would like it so much if I could [illegible]. Friday to church in the morning, but I forgot that Thursday I was busy putting the Carpet down, & moving about the whole house. Friday I was sore enough. Saw Mrs Walkers at church. Was feeling sick all the while. Came home though & brought Grandma a cap. Went (rather) to Digs's. Martha Slaughter there quite sick. Went to bed late in the evening. Sent for Dr Shelton. Saturday services. They went strawberrying with Jim Cow, Sick Sunday too. Monday I felt better but not well & did not get up. Love-feast that night. The next morning I left the bed, dressed as usual, & when Mr Badger left, went to the table. I had to lie down during the morning for an hour or two. That night we all went to a [illegible]

at Ella's. Passed off quite pleasantly. I left (& Sister) the first ones. I was afraid of the stove; confined air. Wednesday we spent at Liza's. In the evening, they, & Ridy & Bleek came over here. Mrs Spooner & Julia Lyles were here too. Yesterday I started to school. Came home; worn out now.
16 Sunday night. Too sleepy Friday night to finish.
While I was gone Sister & Bessie finished my bed-spread for me. A pleasant surprise. To school again Friday. Came home as wearied as ever. To class after supper. I felt depressed in the evening; probably because I had found out a few of the difficulties of teaching & too, I don't know how long I will have to stay in school. I really haven't a moment to lose, & it is so indefinite as to when the trustees will get a teacher. I can't think what I will do for clothes. . . Yesterday, we proposed going fishing, but Dr Dent had neglected to get ready, & this with other reasons defeated our project. Lunch, bait & every thing was ready. . . . Mr Roby's son buried yesterday. A hen scratched him & it proved poisonous.
Mr Finley & Mr Lattimore preached to-day. L's text was, What God hath joined to-gether, let no man put asunder." Mr L. kept us three hours, it must have been, if not more, attending to church business, &c &c. Fanny over some time this evening. Went home with her to tea. Quite sleepy to-night in church. . . Kessie says, Willie is to be married in a month.
18. . . Fanny is with me to-night. I went over to tea with her last night & stayed so long I couldn't come home. Delia was cleaning up yesterday, my bed was taken down & I expected Delia was not looking for me to come home. It proved true. . To school to-day. All of them dined here to-day, fourteen or fifteen. I took supper at Liza's again.
20. Thursday night. Sleepy again last night. Indeed, I feel tired out every evening when I come home. . . . Fanny went home yesterday morning before breakfast. Mr Lott came by yesterday evening for me to ride. Rode several miles. Dick was with us. She is not well. had to leave school-room.

I had such work of it, this evening, trying to explain a principle in Arithmetic, "Subtraction from Numerator, is equal to adding to Denominator". But they couldnt comprehend. I did not understand at first myself & perhaps the active, young mind detected it. . . . . . .

21. Bessie called me last night to look for my Latin Grammar, in the Pantry. She killed seven mice & found six young ones in a nest. They were among my school-books, but fortunately did no harm. . . Fanny is with me to-night. Just been telling her some of the occurences belonging to my school-experience. Anne Groesman, Duck Poole left school to-day. health bad. Feel very tired & did, when I came from school. They all went fishing, dont know their success. . . . Mr Poindexter offered me, jestingly, a hundred dollars more than the salary for Miss Whitpen, the latter included. . . .

24. Monday night. Saturday I scarcely did any thing. Fooled about a long while, then with some quicksilver. Mr Byram sent some excellent champaigne. After dinner studied for Monday & bathed. Mrs Poole after supper, stayed late. Yesterday Mr Finley preached. I regret very much spending that holy day to no more profit. . . To-school. feet nearly ruined, shoes tight. Been studying & feel so tired. Was up some time before sunrise & have been working faithfully since. . .

28. Friday night. Tuesday morning Mrs Dabney died. Bessie went to Mrs McKinness. Called in to see old Mrs Marschal. Had to sleep in here by myself, I mean in this part of the house. Wednesday - Mrs Dabney buried at 10. Bessie came home at noon. I stopt in at Mrs Ferris'.
Yesterday, to school, home at noon, Mrs Ferris had been here. Bidy had a party last night. She would never have had ~~one~~, but Judith and Lucie had been ~~here~~ on a visit & had to leave soon. To-day (Friday), have suffered from a bad cold, made worse by going out last night. Ann & I, to Liza's after school. I staid to supper. Henry came home with me, from class-meeting. I was asleep in class-meeting. I was sick & very tired; besides, Mr Humphrey is so slow. .

30. May.. Sunday night:. I am sitting here by a fire, the night before the last in May. Have had a rainy Sabbath. No preaching at all. Been reading Sear's Bible Biographies. We sent for Grandma to Johnny, thinking he was strangled. The little fellow is crying away now. I feel worse when he is sick than I would if I could take his place.. Yesterday morning, Sunny & I went down town. I think it rained. Commenced my corded skirt.

31. Am sitting here by my lamp, have been asleep. The rain of yesterday made it muddy to walk. Miss Mary Lyles, Mrs Ferris, Mrs Dares, & Si Doodle, were here this eve. A Camelite preacher, or a "Christian" minister, speaks (as though Bunny.) to-night in the Union Hall. Si Doodle leaves to-morrow for Decatur.

June. 4. Friday night. Tuesday morning Si Doodle left for home. Sunny & M. A. over late in evening. I sat the supper table for Delia. Bunny's hat came. (Mr Budges.) I studied out by the table but found myself sound asleep or found I had been. Wednesday night I staid home with Sunny. Set up late. Played some for Iga & Sunny. Last night went to Ellen Dobling's wedding. Tolerably pleasant. Very much tired to-day, & am sore.

6. Sunday night: Yesterday morning quite cold. I had a fire to dress by, though the 5th of June. All the morning I felt chilly; as though it were some colder season. Sewed on my muslin dress & in the evening cut out the body for Mrs Clopton to make. Then Bessie & I went visiting. To see Miss Purnell & Mary Bowen now Mrs Hind.
This morning we selected Mary Lizzie Lassagne & John Lyles to make a begging speech at the celebration.. I thought I wouldn't go to church. Mr Finley absent & I felt it would do me about as much good to stay at home & read. I took up Pilgrim's Progress. The first sentence almost was "It is always a privilege & a duty to attend public worship". I sprang up & commenced dressing. Bessie & Mr B. had gone. I went alone and was in good time. Am sorry to say, I have been asleep nearly all the evening. A good sermon from Mr [illegible] to-night.

June 7. Monday night. To school to-day. I felt like practising to-night after supper. Mrs Daves sent for my quilts. Bessie, Sister & Bro W. went to the brick kiln by Mr Spooner's. Jimmy came home with them. We have been talking unguardedly, very. Mr Beauchamp was reading & must have heard us.
10. Thursday. Tuesday to school. Quite cold for the season. I had to put on a dress, with close sleeves. Miss Purnell called on me late in the evening. Promised her, to go to Mrs Davis that night. Went, & enjoyed it a good deal, took a violent cold though from I have not yet recovered. Came home late. Felt tired & weary yesterday. Jimmy came to the plum-tree for me yesterday evening. I staid one night with her. She said she had something to tell me. Protracted mtg last night but I didnt enjoy it. Slept nearly all the time. Rather hoarse yesterday, to-day, I could not speak except in a low whisper. Mr Foote has been here to-night & says Miss Stakely (I forget her name now,) is to come next week. I am very glad of it unless I could think of staying until July. I scarcely expect to be clothed again.
13. Sunday night. Have spent this Sabbath more pleasantly than the last. An excellent sermon from Mr Finley. Text - Parable of the talents. Read in Memoirs of John Summerfield. I have seen it often but never took up the book before. I have been neglecting a precious thing. Oh! to what a height of glory rose such an angel soul, as was John Summerfield! Oh that I might enjoy, but a portion of that Holy Presence which was his happiness to realize. God in Heaven! in mercy, oh in mercy keep me that I sin not against Thee. Forgive me I beseech Thee for Jesus' sake, all my transgressions & enable me to live right - then I will die right. . . . . Friday I went to school. Quite hoarse. That night went to see West's "Death on the pale horse", & "Christ healing the sick in the temple". Home with Jimmy that night. Yesterday morning (Sat) we girls went down town. Went to Dry's to dinner. Dr Dent was there - been sick. Had the blues. Bought me a dress & now I feel so extra badly. Here on the cotton in abundance. I am sleepy now, & feel rather disinclined to go in the morning.

14. June. Monday night. To school. Attended a concert given by two girls, (blind). Only tolerable. A gentleman is in town who (I think) is a skillful performer, & not only about the most skillful but he plays with feeling & taste. He gives a concert to-morrow night by himself.

18. Friday night. Tuesday, nothing particularly. That night, we all were going to hear Mr Affleck, but two gentlemen sent me word they would be round to see me. I had to stay. Mary Ann and Jimmy came up & both insisted on my going home with them. We expected a serenade as they said something about it; We were disappointed. Wednesday evening Mr McLelland was here to supper. I put on my new dress & went to Dija's to shew them the fit &c. Staid to tea. To prayer-meeting. Jimmy came home with me. We had a delightful serenade. Yesterday morning, Thursday, I did not feel like going to school. Began to feel discouraged about Miss Stokely's coming. Met Mrs Carett as I came to dinner & she said she knew the lady would not come at all. When I came home Bessie told me she was here. I was glad indeed. Last night Ann & I thought we would call on her at Mr Foote's. Just as we were about to start, in comes Mr Golding, to call on me. Ann went back home, & I had to talk nothing until I nodded. Miss Stokeley went up this morning, & Mr Foote & I heard the recitations for her. At recess I felt so weak & nervous I could scarcely stand up. Getting worse I dismissed & came home. Cleaned up my room this evening. We have been preparing for company. Mrs Watts, Mrs Jarnagin, M. A. Sanders. Mary was afraid to venture out & Mr Badger finally got a carriage. We went though twas quite late. Music good. Jimmy & Ann staid with me. Ann is sick. May be we will get a serenade.

20. Sunday. Yesterday Ann was sick, over here all day. I went to Mr Finley's class. Felt much burthened & came away somewhat relieved. Sewed until dinner. After noon we sat in the parlor. Made Lou Calloway a little basket from a filbert. Then cleaned out the closet. put my dresses for winter away in a drawer. Last night Ann fainted. We were

all in here in a moment & Bessie felt alarmed, because she knocked against a table behind her.
Raining to-day. No Sabbath-School. Went to church in a better state of mind than I have enjoyed for some time. Been reading Mrs Fletcher, (no I only picked that up,) & Summerfield. & Whitfield. [Church to-night. I went to sleep. Mr Finley sat with me sometime this evening. too long for me to take a nap. Anne is better.
21. Just after I finished writing Friday night, I broke the globe of Sisters lamp. I mistook the way I was turning the lamp and all the upper part fell off making a great smash & I in the dark as I had put it out before it fell. I cleaned what was left & put it away the first thing this morning. Then to work on Sisters dress (fancy), I have only made the skirt to-day. Oppressively warm. Playing some on the Guitar. Was playing for Sister & went fast asleep. M. Barker & Mat Jarney here to see me this evening.
24. Thursday night: Tuesday - - lets see - what was I doing. I remember was warm. very warm. The morning I wasted away looking for patterns & of course had to read as I went. E. Finley here. Bessie fixed her dress. Sewed well in the after-noon. Mrs Jarnagin sent for us to take tea with her. I went & the girls, very pleasant time. Had Mr. Affleck to assist in some music. And the music sounded sweetly, very. though the treble was not exact - - To Lizzie yesterday evening, & we were talking about the party. Talked rather fool-ishly before we left it. Sister sent for me in a great hurry. Found a glass of iced lemonade for me. Sewed all the evening. To prayermeeting and - to sleep. Went home with Ginny. Talked of Sisters going to H. Alabama). Bro W. wants her to go sometime. Very warm until the middle of evening & since - the air has been cool. rather damp. Anne has been telling us what sights Louisiana makes her see.
25. About half after ten. Been to class. Was invited to Mrs Davis to-night, but did not think it was right to leave my class. Mary Ann went and I have been looking out to see them go by. Felt worried & fretted just now, but not now. Only because Bessie has a strange way of talking at times.

July 1st, 1852. Almost a week since I wrote last.
Last Saturday I spent the day at Ridy's with Mummy & M.A. Ridy went to old Mr Dismuke's in the evening. I was busy all day ironing. I promised the girls I would stay with them, but after leaving Ann all day I thought best to stay with her. But Mary Ann would wait for me & I had to go. Dr Sent there. Load told him I said I did not wish to see him. (my hair was so tumbled) but did not tell why. Mr Callaway preached Sunday. The evening was very lonely. Ann sick. Sister & Bessie were to see the children at Mr Callaway's. Miss Whiffen here in the morn- Mrs Foote came in the evening. To chr - No. I forget. Mr Lynn (Episcopal) preached. I felt badly & didn't go. Went over to Mrs C's, to sit up. Miss Whiffen sat up to. & Mrs Davis.
+Next morning I slept. Tried to sew some that night but did little. Rainy.
– Tuesday. Cut out a dress (white) & sent away. A concert at night. More talking than playing. That night I went over & sat up again. Mummy & I; after we came from the concert. We couldn't keep awake.
Wednesday - Came home early. Slept till nearly dinner. Sewed on Sister F's Swiss dress. Went to ride. Too cool. I had the blues. & went over to see the girls. Not at home. I went to prayermeeting. Then home with them.
Thursday. To-day. Mummy put off doors to old Mr Dismuke's. Mr Foote came to see if she would take the school. Had just gone. Staid till nearly noon at Ridy's. Dr S there. Examination commences next week. Sister has been helping this evening. Maybe she will sew till I get done. Bro W. has been walking Johnny, & said he cried from crossness. But he was sick. Bessie here fast asleep. Quite late.
12 of July. Sunday evening. More than a week behind, though not from procrastination. I have taken "pencillings by the way". & can bring up my journal succinctly, though not quite so well as though I had written each day. I will go back in order beginning with.
Friday. 2. July. Sister and I worked all day at Sister Fanny's Swiss dress. To class-meeting. Mr Hemphill did not come

and Mr Foote waited so long that we only sang & prayed and left. He ought to have led class. Mrs McCaskill was going home by herself in the dark, so I proposed our seeing her home. Mr B. & I went round with her & had to hurry back as it was sprinkling. Mrs Callaway & Mrs Barker came over, after I came back, to see Ann. I was very tired and sleepy.

Saturday. 3. At work all day again. Aunt McCaskill here in the evening. Lou Watson & Mary Hopkins called in while Miss Stokely went over to Liza's to see M.B. & Fanny. I had the Swiss dress ready to try on after Supper. Didnt fit as well as I had hoped & it gave me the blues. (for a while).

Sunday 4. Not very well. Mrs Dinsmore here all day. I was not to preaching at all. In the evening went over and asked Fanny to sit up with me at Mr Callaway's. We went after she came from church. I took a nap. Ann still quite sick. I left the Doctors here when I left.

Monday 5. Did not lie down at all through the day. At work very busily. That night I could scarcely hold my head up. Did not know any thing & nothing could wake me up. Slept in Bessie's room & did not ^waken Bessie slept with me.

Tuesday. 6. Lucretia came for Grandma & Fanny. Sister and I very busy. I went down town late in the evening for some few things for Sister Fanny. We sat up till three o'clock & finally finished packing up. I was tired enough.

Wednesday 7. Did scarcely anything. Fanning Ann in the morning. To see Caroline Sicily in the evening. Came by Liza's & staid to supper, then to prayer meeting.

Thursday. 8 Bro William came home from Pickensville, where he had gone to take stage for Summerfield. We did not know what to think of his doing so. I feel disgusted that a grown man should so obey the most wayward & inconsistent whim. We found out though, he had sent her clothes on, in care of Miss Sophy Hadem, & that Miss S. was to take charge of her back to Columbus, where Bro W. would meet her & bring her home. I was not satisfied, but I could effect nothing by talking. He

said the stages of each line were crowded. I expect Sister will dislike to come that way, yet there is no alternative. Thursday evening, we moved Ann in the parlor, thinking it would be so much cooler. And we are glad we did. Aunt Beck and I sat up at Mr Callaway's. Mrs C. quite sick.
Friday. 9. Slept till nearly noon. Ann was worse. Blisters were applied to her ancles and a second one on the stomach. We thought her dying, at least sinking very fast. Mrs Messengale was sent for, her Father came over; they talked to her, prayed and sang. There was a violent wind & thunder rolling sullenly, mutteringly along. Twas a gloomy, sad scene. Grandma and Hunny sat up. I expected to, but I laid down to take a nap and no one would wake me, because I sat up the night before.
Saturday 10. I went in early to relieve Grandma. Hunny had gone. A good many here during the day. We yet thought she would die in about a day. Mr Tinley & Mr Hopkins spoke with her. Mr H. prayed. . . . Mrs Smith and Mrs Ferris sat up.
Sunday 11. Mrs S. had me up betimes. Dr Shelton was stimulating her freely. Not to Sunday School, nor church. Slept till dinner. lay down about half after 10. Hunny over in the evening and she said she would sit up again at Mr Callaway's. Miss Mary Poole and Diza & Mary Ann sat up here. Mary Ann read out in the passage until ten, & then she laid down on the sofa & slept till morning. She did a great deal in the way of "sitting up." Though Hunny & I should not complain of her. We could scarcely keep awake. No medicine to give unless they waked & they slept all night. Save it once. We had nothing to keep us awake. Nancy Creekmore was with us.
Monday 12. I believe I slept yesterday morning. In evening tried to bring up my diary, but have found it so difficult to remember distinctly one day from another when they are so similar. I had undressed & coiled up in the little bed to write. First Betty Creekmore came in. Then Lucretia Dixon. She came to sit up at Mr C's. Ann commenced improving Saturday,

yesterday, they ceased the stimulants, giving only clear water. They (Drs Shelton and Poindexter) applied salve to her blister, that had been twice burned, & she almost had spasms from the severe pain. Then he removed it, & wet a cloth in cold water & for hours water was turned on it and with two fans going briskly. Mrs Davies came to sit up. She and Sister were up till half after twelve, Bessie and I the remainder of the night. Didn't stop fanning a moment.
Tuesday 13. Well, I am to the last day, I believe. Been nursing Anne some this morning, & writing since. Anne is much better & I think, God permitting, she will be well, after a while. She has much to gain however.
I have written from "Thursday 8." to-day. I commenced Sunday. wrote very little, the remainder yesterday evening.
16. Friday night. Tuesday night Miss Mary Foster, Ann Clopton & Maria Smith came to sit up. Aunt Beck & Miss Mary sat up all night; the girls didn't wake up all night. They woke me up at twelve and I sat by her till five in the morning. Aunt B. felt afraid & wanted me to hold her feet in the bed. I laid down after breakfast and when I awoke, I found every body tip-toeing & whispering and not a sound to be heard. The doctor had said she must be perfectly quiet and kept asleep. That night Mrs Massengale sat up & Liza. About two o'clock L. woke me up and said Anne was getting worse. I went in & she was tossing her arms about & making every exertion to get out of bed. She had been slightly delirious for some time. In two or three minutes she was raving like a maniac. I never heard such sounds before. I had to put forth my strength to hold one of her feet & Dr Shelton who, fortunately, was here, could not hold her hands. I never, never, want to witness another such scene.
Yesterday we were fearing another paroxysm. Dr S. staid here all day nearly. He left in the afternoon Anne was very restless and looked wild. We were frightened very badly, & my blood ran cold when I found the doctor had gone. I thought he was lying in Bessie's room. Oh! twas an anxious, long evening to me.

But happily for us all she did not have a return of the spasm. The doctor staid all night. I went home with Gunny. Rained from breakfast until 10 or 11. Uncle Walter started for Sister F. I was a good deal worried, because Mr Beauchamp, didn't give Uncle W. some money to pay his & Sister F's expenses. I have not been such a good humor some of the time. Ann is better and we still have to keep so still. No class to-night (went by myself) but Mr Hempfield did have class. talked awhile & dismissed. He said there were so few & was so late. I expect to set up, but am very sleepy. Ann is not delirious now, nor has been since this morning.

July. 17. Saturday Night. Sister Frances came home this evening. Looks just as she did last summer. I have the blues from what she told me of Mary Susan. She (M.S.) is to teach next session in the Institution at Summerfield. Poor child, her lot is similar and feel the worm of premature care, gnawing the heart. God only knows the secret burden of each heart, & He alone can assist us to bear it. Our Father, bless her, oh bless her. Oh, be kind to her and may she be humble and meek, ever feeling that we have a kind, merciful Providence about us.
Cleaned my room before dinner. Ripe peaches for the first time. So sleepy.

19. Sunday night. Services as usual. Mr Calloway preached from Isaiah. "to the Lord who will have mercy upon him, & to our God who will abundantly pardon him." Wrote a long letter to Mary Susan.

20. Tuesday. Last night staid with Gunny. Mrs Tenis, Dr Carradine or as she says, "Georgie", and Mr Belding were there. I staid by myself in Grandma's room. Commenced my yellow dress yesterday morning. Made the sleeves & nearly the skirt. Sister F. did the last. Bro W. came home from Oxford last night. Came over to-day this morning. I have been trying (not my best though), to sleep to-day, but have not succeeded. Gunny to sleeping me note. Been talking of Summerfield. Bro W. and Sister just gone out

July. 21. Wednesday night. Sewing this morning. This evening Fanny sent me word to come to see her, that she was sick. Went over this afternoon and stayed till late: To prayer-meeting. A good one. Been raining while we were there. Ann moved in Bessie's room and B. has been fixing the parlor some. Bro W. & Mr B. were talking of going down to Pumpeo, but have seemed to give it out as rent is $50 a month for a log-cabin.

22. Oh! how desperately wicked is the human heart. My own has been this day the home of evil, unholy thoughts. I felt the same way night before last, something of envy, not covetousness, but a want of satisfaction in the good fortune of another. I have striven against them but not successfully. perhaps not in the right way; at least the fault was in me and me only. And such bad, unholy thoughts have persecuted me for two or three days. God of heaven, my Father and Friend, help me, oh help me & may I sin no more in this.
Bessie went down town this morning for the first time in five or six weeks. Bro W. had all three of Mrs Conklin's children to find out to which one Sister gave some money. All denied taking it & of course it could not be proved. So warm, warm. H. & M.A. were at the parlor over this evening. I went over with M.A. Came home & found Mr & Mrs Foster. I have a pain in my back & stomach. Working too steadily.

23. So tired & tired. Busy all day sewing. The examination had commenced to-day. Fanny looked sweet & nice. Went over home to tea with Fanny. Came home to help Sister fix her window-boxes. T. L. Hopkins preached to-night.

25. Sunday. — Yesterday sewing for my head. Mrs McLean & Miss Betts came. Last night Mr Ferguson preached. He came yesterday evening so. Quite a crowd. Bessie & Ann Cockrell slept with us. — — This morning fine-just. I didn't go. Mr Avery preached at eleven. Same sermon, he preached in S. when I graduated. Been doing nothing this evening. Mr Bowman to-night. So busy. I went to sleep & haven't waked her up "to-day Good-bye"

July 26. Monday night. This morning went up to the examination. Mrs Brewer came to dinner & Miss Potts. This afternoon, the corner-stone of the new Meth-odist church was to be laid, with Masonic honours. But a dark cloud arose & it did finally rain heavily. The Masons held on though and amidst the rain, completed their ceremonies. It ceased before they finished. - - We had compositions read, to-night & the little children's Colloquy very good.

28. Wednesday night. ... Yesterday morning we all went to call on Mrs Turner & Mrs Ward. Then to the School-house. I walked home. Went very early to School in the evening to get a good seat in time for the Mr M's address. House packed. Mr Wilson addressed the crowded house with universal satisfaction. He gave it to the girls about their laziness & extravagance. Concert at night. We cried out Katie. Came home with Ernest Buck.

To-day we went soon to secure a good seat. Mr M. was to deliver a eulogy on Henry Clay. He would have me go with him to Mrs Foote's. Stayed till luncheon. I did not enjoy myself on some account though for some others I did. Mr M- came home with me. Not very long gone. So sleepy.

29. Could scarcely hold my head up last night. This morning finds me with unaccustomed feelings. A note has been sounded in the depths of my spirit which echoes yet, Oh! that it may never be still!! There is a crisis in my history which I feel so distinctly so palpably, that its neglect now will affect my destiny forever, but should I rally the little of energy, I have; if I only fan the feeble sparks that yet remains, perchance I may yet see a steady glow, kindled as it is in so much weakness. Shall I see my birth-night for naught? Shall I bury my one talent. God forbid. No. No. "Let me then be up and doing, With a heart for any fate,
Still achieving, still pursuing
Learn to labor & to wait."

July 30. Friday morning. After writing yesterday, I went to see Fanny. She had a chill the night before & then a high fever which lasted all day. I staid by her until some time after dinner. Mr Badger sent to know if I was going to Mrs Walker's. I came over and concluded to go, when Mrs Foster sent round to know if I would go with Ann and Dick. We came home at 12. Oh! didn't I pay for it. I did not think much about staying so long, but Sister said she knew Mr Foster expected the children back by dusk, at least by 9 o'clock. Then I took the blues. I imagined Mr F. saying, his children should never go with Maria again &c. I thought of every thing he would say and it made me so unhappy I thought I would never get to sleep. - - Well as to what I am or ever will be, I have no idea. I am nothing now, but a good-for-nothing piece of irresolution, weakness & error. I am getting to be a mechanism, worked by another's will. What I will come to, I forbear to anticipate. I am fast becoming a being without energy, will, life, almost the disposition & power to move; a shadow, slowly flitting by and of no more use than a shadow. Oh, is this the destiny I have won for myself? I should not say "won" for it implies action, endeavor; while I have moved, or been moved slowly along, the fire dying out gradually in my system, governed by circumstances, while I should govern them. Shall I ever break? Shall I ever do anything, be anything? Oh, for one ray of hope, one word of encouragement. Nothing speaks to me but my own sad soul. Yet I will hope, though it be the far, flickering light beacon of the light-house, with wild roaring billows between. A weak child is at the helm but "perseverance will ensure success." It is an untried path, a long, weary, uncompanioned one, but oh! if I only get the shortest distance, there is one who will bless it. A step is better than idleness. My soul is sad, — the hot tears seem to come burning from my heart, but I will look it through [illegible]

July 31. Saturday night. I tried to read yesterday. Commenced Macaulay's History of England. To-day I had great difficulty in reading. I could not concentrate my thoughts upon my book, I lost the connection of the different circumstances, the sub-divisions of divisions greatly puzzled & wearied me, the style being one adapted to persons already acquainted with English history and every other history; no wonder, I labored partly, in vain, to master my subject. I was sick at the time, and as a few drops rolled from my troubled brow, I thought of Mr Milburn, who delights so much in "sweat," both of body & mind. I stick on though & hope always to stick. — — Cut out my dress (yellow) this evening. & commenced my bertha cape. Uncle Callaway went home to-day. Can walk across the house alone. We should be so thankful. God bless my Sabbath School class.

August 1st. Sabbath night. Sabbath School very thin this morning, a great many left. I did not feel as well as I would if Mr Foote had not seemed very cold towards me. It might have been a fancy, but I thought so, and whenever I saw him I thought of Thursday night. Mr Finley preached and it seemed to me one of his longest, dryest sermons. I could scarcely hold up my head. Subject, Justification by faith: and I am sorry to say, that is nearly all I remember. — After service I went with Mummy. We talked too much of our going to Alabama and the possibility of Mummy's going with us. Wrote Anderson's letter to Dinah. Came home late. Mr Finley again to-night, on same subject. My eyes wouldn't stay open.

2. Been to the dentist's all day. That is almost wrong to say. A few minutes ago I was lying on the floor and when I thought of myself I had my teeth pressed tightly to-gether in the imaginary suffering of pain. I could feel each instrument distinctly. Even now, and I look for nothing else, than to see in that same chair, with Dr Bonduro (?) hunting for all

night. — We went to the stores. Mr Belding, Mr Lyndie & Ernest Buck up to night.

5. Thursday night. Sister Mary, Sister F. Bro W. & myself all, are at Prices, on our way to Davies. We have had such a weary drive to-day and were late getting here. Yesterday morning we left home, cloudy & dark. A slight shower, though the day turned off very cool. Dr Dent and M. A. were to have started with us, but they did not, & we have not seen or heard of them. Bessie & Mrs B. were coming too, but Joe Callaway was sick & she thought she ought to stay at home, at least until she could guess whether he would be sick much or not. They may have followed, but we cannot tell yet. — We have at last reached the long, tired hills of N. Ala again. I thought last year I never would come again for any thing, but here I am. I suffered much last year from the two horses, Bro W. was driving; they were so restless & could not be made to hold back. He has only one horse and I have not felt bad at all. Sister is in an old carriage that looks like it would break down for nothing, and I cannot ride in it without becoming perfectly nervous, so I ride in the buggy, whenever I can. At Columbus last night.

On Wednesday, the third, I went to Dr Carradine & he extracted my tooth. I had to stay with Margie. Rained while we were driven there. Came home with Dr D. & Bro W. by Ridy's. Then home. Met Margaret coming for me. Packed up the rest of the evening & late that night. I am up by the little table, Sister in the "old arm chair," the servant arranging a bed; Johnny asleep, & a tallow candle before me that "gives darkness rather than light." Bro W. has come to go to bed & I must leave.

8. Sunday morning. At Davis at last. Sister & Bessie have been touching my throat with caustic & it feels very uncomfortable. There is no church up here & no service performed at this house. We brought no books and I am afraid the holy Sabbath will prove a long day to some of us. I think

I might write to Lemmie. Mr Beauchamps starts back to-morrow. - - Yesterday we started from "Ike Staley's" only 14 miles from Price's. (We travelled slowly Friday to rest the horses) We came to Butta-hatchie to dinner. Dr Dent, Mary, Rosa Mr B. & Bessie caught up with us. Mrs Davis is not at all crowded now, and I hope more ladies will come when we get accustomed to these..
August 9. Monday.. I wrote to Lemmie yesterday but was all day doing it. Passed the Sabbath too frivolously I am very sorry to say. Dr Dent and all of us were laughing & talking at a rapid rate. I was considerably entertained by Dr Shackleford. He said he had two legs broken, & one shoulder dislocated, the Indians on both sides, starvation in front, the wolves behind him howling hideously, with their fierce hungry eyes glaring upon him, creeks to swim, destitute of clothing, his old socks had worn & worn, until the legs had slipped on his feet, he laid down & four rattle-snakes were winking at him while he slept in a tree, not more than a foot from his head, & had had what few men can boast of, his grave dug & funeral sermon preached!! He told me he saw his grave with its tomb-stone, over which had been displayed military honours. I thought that was rather too close quarters to the grim monster. Mrs D. Dr D. Mrs Lales & husband, & Bro W. all left this morning. I would like to go back with Bro W. back home when he goes Wednesday. I am home-sick. This morning I tried to sew a little this evening too. We went to the Chalybeate spring this evening. Tired yet. Lizzie & Bessie left our room this, no to-night. Mary Lee & I have been clearing up.
10. A rainy, wet, damp day. I have been perplexed not a little for a suitable dress to wear. I have nothing but thin dresses and was compelled to wear a swiss. I sewed a little this morning, & this evening. Mary Ann and I had to spend the evening alone. She read some to me. I left them all over in the "Saloon" talking & playing back-gammon. I am sleepy already. I believe the girls are coming. Yes here is M. A. Lee says Lizzie &

is still playing. I am sorry she seems to take so much pleasure in such an insipid amusement. She is just six. I am getting willing to go home with Bro W. I am leading an idle, useless life, not improving in anything except appetite & too much of that already. I can't make up my mind exactly, to go or not to go. If I was circumstanced as I wish I would stay. but I cannot get my dresses made, I am such a sloth with my needle, and I am not provided for the least cold weather (I, I am bidding).

11. The usual routine I believe. I have felt better this evening than I have before, have enjoyed myself more in others. Mrs Sykes, Dr D. M. & Sister F. & I sat in our passage and watched about nearly every-body. The Strode particularly. We all gathered in Sister's room after dinner or rather this evening. Went to the spring. Not ready for supper. The children very playful to-night. Mrs Randolph & Miss Wheeler have come, & will remain some time I expect. The wind whistles drearily out door, & sounds cold, for I have no clothing to protect me against it. I am not yet decided whether I shall go home with Bro W. or not.

12. Mary Ann is sick. Had a chill this evening & her fever has not yet worn off. This is about half after ten. I found Mrs Randolph very kind, gentle & attractive. Something so winning about her. I have been sewing to-day. Mrs Polxmity (the sick lady) took a ride this morning & will leave to-morrow with her brother, Mrs Sanders, who came to-day. Bro W. did not come. Johnny fattening so fast: His little cheeks are plump & he very heavy.

22 August Sabbath evening. At home again & deeply in debt. More than a week behind. This has been a rainy day. but is looking brighter now. I am sitting by the work-stand, been looking over my writing drawer. Mr B. Bessie & I are here alone. I loaned my ink to Miss Amy Wheeler & she never returned it. I kept up a journal though with my pencil and I will transcribe.

13. Friday. Mary Ann had to keep her bed & take Quinine. Mrs Randolph sent for Sister F. & myself to go to her room & sit with her. While there

" Bro W. came. & Jimmy Clemens. - - Mrs Polenitz went away. & Mr Harris & lady. Very sorry to see them leave. Sat with Mary Dunn in evening. Sewed very little for me. Had quite a stroll with Laura, for peaches, & found none. One or two, we found under the tree with a little round place on each & we ate them to say we found some, at least. Mrs Orr, Jo Murray's widow & several ladies took supper here. Bessie and I sat by the water-shelf in our room & sewed a little.

" 14. Saturday. Sewed all day trying to finish my dress. & did so. I had to work some after supper though.

" 15. Sabbath. Passed pleasantly, profitably. Listening to Mrs Randolph talking. No church nearer than 4 or 5 miles. Mrs Davis had Sabbath school for her children in her room. They sing some very sweet hymns. Little Jimmy went in to Sabbath S. & said his lesson as well as any of the children. After it was over, he burst into tears without a word having been spoken to him. We thought he was reminded of his Mother. Poor little fellow, if he should live, many a tear will start, when a thousand things recall that patient, loving, praying Mother. May God hear her daily petitions and take her children to be His own. - - — We walked to the Chalybeate spring. I came back with headache, I suppose from walking too rapidly or rather running. Suffered from tooth-ache all day. Miss M. DeGraffenreid & sisters came back, evening. Miss M. went home Friday m.

" 16 Monday. Morning I felt very badly, thought I had a chill the night before. Think it was probably night-mare. Lay down till dinner. Bro W. would read the trial of a Mrs Simpson for poisoning her husband. I was sick of it. He wanted one of us to go home with him & I consented. All but Mrs Davis, Miss Mary, Sister & I, went to Underwood's to drink cider and to ride. I was getting my clothes ready to go next morning. Mr Hubbard carried me to the table & thought I was Sister F. He had never spoken to me. but thought F & I resembled. He and Dr Sykes went hunting that night.

" I packed up & was the last one in bed.

" 17. Tuesday. Travelling all day. Came to Price's. Afraid of a chill. Bessie & I slept to-gether. We dined in the little log Campbellite church.
" 18. Wed - From Price's to Columbus. Nothing much but sun [illegible]
" 19. Thurs - Staid in C. till half after 9. A warm, unpleasant ride to Dudley Moore's. Ate our dinner on the ground - a very nice one though. We had desert. Cake, candy, nuts & water-melons. - - I had the blues all the morning. Bro W. spoke harshly to me & I could not forget it. We rode in silence from C. to Dudley Moore's. Stopping a while at Mr Kinney's, (as Bro W. felt frightened, from the reports of immense damages by the boll-worm, in the cotton) we came home about sun-set. Found the reports of the worm to be exaggerated, & found every thing at home clean & nearly every thing white-washed. After supper went up to see Mammy. Grandma had moved while we were gone, up to the Academy & Mrs Carett moved to Diza's. Found every thing up there topsy-turvy. They were over head in dirt & were or had been a day or two, hard at work cleaning up as much as they could.
" 20. Friday. Arranged my clothes back in my drawers, read my Bible, and Mrs Ferris came in. She sat till dinner-time. so I missed my reading. After dinner Bessie & I went to Grandma's. Still hard at it & but half cleaned up. . . A good class. Mr Hemp-hill is very slow though. Been reading round the table.
" 21. Saturday. Yesterday. I read part of the morning. most of it. Mr Beauchamp brought my letter from Mary Susan, in answer to mine of 18 July. Made my lace bertha. New "Posts" came yesterday too. Tried to play. too damp.
I am now square up. I believe. I have not read through, and I never feel right when a Sabbath passes without. Bro W. has been in talking to me, & it has made me later in finishing. I have felt lonely Sister not here, Bessie at her Mothers, Mammy is gone & Bro W. had not come in from the plantation. I am writing on the window frame in the deepening twilight.

27. August. Friday night.

Last Monday morning the 23, I read in Macaulay. Sewed some. Bessie and I started to see Miss Mary Lyles - dropped in at Mrs Fenis'. Miss Mary came by going somewhere while we were in. Tammy came by. Bessie and I both went home with her, I staid all night. Bessie came back.

Tuesday 24. Bessie and Ann Callaway came to spend the day. Rained in the evening. Ann & I staid. Ernst Buck came up & sat until we went to bed. I was suffering from tooth ache. bad plugging caused it.

Wednesday. 25. I staid another day with Tammy. Bro W. came in the evening to look up the Columbus road and watch for Sister. Tammy and I were to have come to prayer-meeting & she stay with me. She did not hear the bell, nor did Liza, & we concluded there was none. So I was there for another night. I suffered again with pain in my tooth, jaw, & temples.

Thursday. 26. Yesterday. Tammy went to Mrs Augustus' with Mary Cunningham. Ann Callaway staid here all day. Sister came in the evening. Brought me a paper-knife. Ernst came up. My face ached so badly, I did not see him. I scarcely closed my eyes last night. It was a long, & weary one to me. This morning the pain increased & I finally concluded to pick the plug out. The pain ceased entirely. I nearly fainted when the air first rushed in the cavity, but I felt no more uneasiness. Ate my dinner with a real relish. I was quite hungry & felt so comfortable. Ha. I was very sleepy from being awake in the night. Laid down & slept all the evening. Mrs Foote was here. Tammy came to see Sister. Bessie, Tammy & I walked to the new church. No class to-night. Daniel forgot to ring the bell. Liza & Tammy & Mrs Ad. Roby came up, finding no one at the church, & sat a while. The night-air made my face pain me again & Dr Hunt sent me some morphine. I have it to take now.

28. Saturday night. Read as much as an aching tooth would permit. I find the nerve of my tooth is exposed, I can see a very small hole leading to the interior of my tooth & when I insert a needle though ever so carefully, I am compelled to remove it instantly. There is

nothing left me, but to have it extracted & I regard that with dread. It pains me now, and will as long as it remains.
We went to Mrs Calloway's this evening. Finished my sacque-gown. no, not exactly. the neck is most too large and I may alter it. Bro W. offered to take me to Plum Creek to preaching. none here to-morrow.
29. Sabbath night. I have been to Plum Creek to-day. I did not enjoy the sermon. The Minister was slow, discourse lengthy & somewhat common-place. I do not know though how many were benefitted by it. I might have heard Mr Lattimore in town but I did not know it. The church was small, quite a crowd and the floor was filled with straw, which prevented a circulation of air. I heard Mr L. to-night. I can't say I have enjoyed the day altogether. It isn't like a quiet Sabbath at home.
Sept 5. Sabbath night again. I will note what I remember of the past week.
"Monday. 30. Read a good deal in Macaulay. I had to lay by my work until I could match my muslin for more. Mrs Foote came by. Sister F and I rode out with her. I think I laid down across the bed, intending to get up directly & when I awoke I was too sleepy to write.
"Tuesday 31. Bessie and I went visiting. To Mrs Farragino, Mrs Smith's, & Mrs Cunningham's. I remember my sore foot very well, sore from a tight shoe. We had promised to go to Mrs Foote's, the evening before. Aleck came round for us to go to ride. Mrs F. Anne & Fanny & I, rode to Mrs McCaskill's old place. The horses balked on a hill, pushed backwards & turned the wheel under the carriage until it was nearly upset. We staid with Mrs F. all night.
"Wednesday 1. Sept: I came home about 7. Sept 7. Mr Caskell & Anne came.. Mr Glenn was almost killed by being thrown from his buggy. Mr Patterson came from Summerfield. Said Mary Lucian was coming. A good prayer-meeting. Mr Ge. sat up till 11 or after talking about the people in the pine-hills in S. Ala.

" Flummy staid all night with me.
" Thursday 2. I went home with Flummy. Staid all night.
" Friday 3. We expected Sister Mary, but her toe was sore & Johnny was not well & she did not come. I wrote to Mary Susan. I will never forget the letter and am afraid she will not, either. I sent it down in the cars to be mailed — We missed the bee again & didnt come to class. So another night with Flummy.
" Saturday 4th. Flummy, Liza & the children came down with us. F. & I went down town. Yesterday evening I made Deliah's Spencer. — — — — —
Mr Finley is at home & we had preaching to-day. a small congregation. He seemed perplexed, annoyed with something, & that something I guess was the scarcity of hearers, for there were both few to listen & fewer who did listen. The male members are noted for their regular naps, & after sleeping during the sermon, can kneel & pray as though they heard it all. They are so thankful for the privilege of — what? hearing the Word? no — for sleeping on the benches. I felt sorry for Mr Finley & then for ourselves. He has no life, no interest in his theme, nothing but words. A good text to-night, "Who is on the Lord's side?". — — Johnny is sick. Bessie & Mr B. went to Winston Friday Morning.
Sept 8. Wednesday night. Read some, until dinner. Tried to sew but did not succeed very well. My work did not suit & I commenced another, until Bessie comes home & tells me something about fixing it. Flummy, Lucretia & Ann Galloway had promised to stay with me that night. All of us but Ann sat up that night. We went over to see Nancy Creekmore & found her dying. We staid all night. I felt very lonely yesterday. Slept some before dinner. Then to the funeral in the evening. I have not yet lost a sense of loneliness & Sister F. is really afraid. We went home with Flummy last night. Flummy Roger was there. Came home this morning. Been

reading all day. in Macauly & the new Posts. We went over to Mrs Calloway's, a little while this evening. Iane walked with us to the Baptist Church & promised to come home with me from prayer-meeting, but she was not there.

9. Thursday. Delia did not wake us up this morning and we all slept till seven. Breakfast at 8. I read this morning made some sleeves & have made them too short. We have been looking out for Bessie but she has not yet come.- I have been reading since supper & would like to continue but it is too late.

11. Yesterday passed off with nothing worthy of note. Flimmy and Henry came down a short time before dinner. I felt very much like reading all the evening as well as morning. I did not though. Bessie and Mr B. came home about an hour before sun-down A good class. Mr Finley lead for Mr Hemphill. To-day - we started visiting. though too late & only went to Mrs Hemphill's Iown town this ev I feel quite sleepy & have to get my S. School lesson.

12. Sabbath night. Quite cool to-day; fire comfortable & our thin dresses felt unseasonable. I feel the least cold weather though- and always think winter is here. Every body else nearly rejoices in the bracing, breezy Autumn day. It seems scarcely a month or two since we were gathering close to our firesides & yet tis nearly time again. How swiftly Life glides away. It used to seem a life-time from one Christmas to another, and the pleasure of one was marred because the other would be so long coming: now - the children seem to us to get their well-filled stockings so often. Oh! that as we grow older and find that our years are so few and so fleeting, - we may grasp the moments as they fly, or at least, let them bear away them "a good report to Heaven". - - Mr Finley to-day and to-night. Johnny not well. Sister F is sitting by me, trying "to keep me company".

Sept 15: Wednesday. Monday was cool, quite. I drew out my worsted sacque & put on some additional clothing. Spent the morning as usual. Read two or three hours and sewed some. After dinner we all went to Ridy's. I staid with Henny, there, all night. The next morning, (yesterday,) I went down town with Aunt Beck. Staid nearly all the morning. Took dinner, & came home about the middle of the evening. No one at home. All at Dizy's. Went to female prayer-meeting. A long letter from Mary Susan. I had been anxiously looking for it. I sat down last night and answered it. Wrote 8 pages. Bessie slept in here. This morning Sister Frances was very late getting up, because, as she said, she could not get off the trundle bed. Delilah had rolled her under the bed & she felt vexed because I would not let Delilah pull the trundle out. It always knocks the bedstead when it is drawn out & she a plenty of room. Been making my needle book to-day. Went home with Henny late this evening & we all came back to prayer-meeting. Sister F. complains of feeling dizzy, with a heaviness of the head & neck. She asked me just now if I thought she would get over it if she went to sleep. She is very easily frightened. I feel very much like reading, to-night. scarcely know whether I should or not. I do not know the time.

17. Friday night. Last I was reading and entirely forgot my book, though 'twas lying just before me. Nothing of yesterday particularly. Read in the morning. Sister & Bessie went to Mrs Calloway's. Sister F. to Ridy's. Ridy not at home. S. F. came back & staid with me. Same routine to-day. Sewed very well. Have been trying to do my duty to-day. Class-meeting to-night. Have been reading since I came back. Just now I heard music and I blew my candle out & waited but heard no more & I relighted it. Late, and all asleep but me.

19. Sept. Sunday night. We have just been talking of Summerfield Lizzie Holland &c. & particularly recalling every thing of the supernatural, the "scary things", that we could remember. This morning. Sunday School no preaching at either church. A burial, of a man who died yesterday, took place this after-noon by the Masons. We walked up by Dr Cunningham's to hear the girls sing to-night. Quite late & we found out it sounded better at a distance. Since we came back, we have been talking of marvels. Sister Frances is trying to get to bed before I do; though she always does. very easily frightened.
Yesterday (Sat), as usual. Read some. Sewed some in the evening smoothed out my old black silk dress & took a bath. Anne Cochran sent in for something to be immersed in. A Baptist revival & she has joined. Fanny is safe in bed. now she will try to sleep, before I come.

20. I Well. we have been playing extensively on the Guitar to-night. My fingers are perfectly sore & swollen from disuse. I only played because Bessie wouldn't let me off, for I felt an aversion to my Guitar. But Sister F. and I have learned two or three pieces by it & I am glad I played. I never yet practised the music, given me in Mobile. I frequently think I will. -- Very much engaged in my book to-day. Could not keep my mind on my work this evening, I was so anxious to read. Not a bright day. nor yet a cloudy-yes cloudy, but not gloomy-dark. I have been depressed in spirit though. Forebodings of the future, troubled anxious thoughts, have filled my mind, of him who should be the one to guide, protect & comfort those weaker & dependent. Oh! my Heavenly Father, hear my heart-felt petition, in behalf of that wanderer. G. Spooner shot the poor cow in the eye, entirely destroying it & she may be hurt in the neck too but the blood concealed it.

22. Wednesday night-) Yesterday morning we spent in dressing & undressing. finally made up toilettes & went to the fair. Back again last night to the supper. Spent a pleasant time. Went home with Fanny. She had a table at the fair & took in 62$.

this morning, after I came home I felt as though I could not sit down to work. I have tried (almost asleep) to sew but have done nothing. Was not decided whether to go to-night or not. We thought, Jenny & I, that we would go from prayer-meeting, but it seemed objectionable to me & I concluded not to go. Jenny said still, she would go if it was not too late. I expect she went. I have been reading some since prayer-meeting, read none at all this morning. I am budding!!!

24: Friday night:). Yesterday morning, tried to read: finally had to put up, that is, suspend, my reading, and show Sister Frances how to cut out her dress. I felt very much disinclined to work and of course did it slowly. Bessie and I had just prepared to go down town, & we were prevented by a heavy shower. Weather quite warm. We had to seek the passage for cool air. We all sewed round the table last night: Mr B. at the lodge. Bro W. down town. Mammy was up after midnight, washing. She has a sick womans clothes to wash. (Mrs Ferris' Priscilla.) I was up till about half after 11.

This morning Bessie and I staid down town till noon. I bought Sister F. a breast-pin and cuff-pins. This evening we went to Mrs Foote's. Sister Jenny came this evening. I went to sleep in class-meeting to-night: Mr Hemphill commences late & talks so slow. I wish we could have a serenade but I dont expect any.

25: Been reading some in my 'Book' and I feel that though I have written what I will probably like to read in after years, yet in case of death, I would not like to have seen by others. Perhaps I have written to freely, but I frequently w[ant] strange sympathy with my mute friend. Finished reading Macaulay, this morning. I wish there was more of it. Been trying to sew but my work was not easy and I have made poor progress. Went to see Sister Jenny this evening.

27. Monday night: Yesterday windy and cool. Mr Finley preached. "He shall lead them by a way they know not." Feeling aroused & manifested. Mr F. came over after dinner & talked a long time. A good meeting last night. The Baptists (some)

joined with us in manifesting a desire for a revival. Mr Jarnagin lead the prayer. I would have written last night but Dr Galloway being worse, they sent in a hurry for a glass to cup him with. Mammy had gone off with the key and I was out long enough to get cold. He was better this morning. - - -
Felt out of humor this morning, I am ashamed to say, because I had to fix the front of Sister F's dress. I dont like to do that part & was in a hurry with my own. I did it finally cheerfully. Been sewing steadily. Sister F. a good deal better than she has been doing. Ann Foster here this evening. Henry came to stay all night. Just calling me to bed now. Quite cold to-night. or rather "cool."
28. Tuesday. Been "finishing" my pink dress nearly all day. To see Mrs Garett this evening. I cannot possibly get ready for Camp-meeting. I will have to go unfixed. or not fixed. I trust & pray, that it may not be in vain for us go there. I honestly desire that my soul may purified, elevated & filled, by the Spirit of God. I want to feel renewed in zeal for His service, & more perfectly melted, moulded, as it were, into the image of my Father. Oh, grant our Father, that we may do better, that thou wouldst love us more & deal with us as thy children.
29. Wednesday. Nothing now but dress or camp-meeting. We are all busy, very busy. I can scarcely get ready. I can not get some things ready I would like to very much, but I would not be ready if it were next Friday instead of this. Sister Henny, Aunt Beck & Ridy up this morning. I have been trying to get a black s. sacque out of my old silk dress. I was not particular enough in cutting out my puff & I had trouble with it: & finally concluded to wait until I could see better how to work. - - Prayer-meeting very well attended to-night. About thirty or forty.
Oct. 1. Friday morning. In the hubbub of moving to the camp-ground Yesterday busy finishing my sacque. I expect to go this morning May God look upon me, upon us all. & may no other motive influence us in going but the good of our souls not the pleasing our bodily demands.

Oct. 9. Came home from camp-meeting yesterday, though I felt willing to stay there another week. It has been a great blessing to us all & I hope never never to forget its encouragements, its warnings, its blessings its instructions. Oh! that God would increase me in humility, faith, affection to my sisters & friends & in supreme, holy love to himself. May that love evince itself in action & good deeds. Yesterday went home with Liza from c.m. We had prayers at the stand before we came away & in a few hours that place was again silent, deserted, where hundreds had been. I felt very much depressed & longed to go back. Mr Finley, will protract the meeting here. Mr Peoples will be here to-morrow or on Monday to aid him. A good prayer-meeting, no - class-meeting last night (Friday). Mr Hemphill turned it into a love-feast. All promised to come to class hereafter. I have not been well to-day. Arranged my room morning. Putting things in their places again. We had a prayer-meeting to-night. I could not sing at all. My throat ulcerated. A running sore on one side, which I thought was something lodged there; but soon found it to be an ulcer. I washed it in caustic.

10. Sabbath night. Jenny is beside me reading. She came home with me from church to-night. . . . A blessed Sabbath has passed away. Mr Finley this morning. Mr Peoples to-night. I hope we have been profited. I read a part of "Steele's Life" this evening. Oh, I long for full redemption from sin, from the love of the world, & to be humble, meek, kind & gentle: such a child as God would have me be. I feel that I am not I ought to be, yet I will strive to use the grace already given & grow in grace & love to my Heavenly Father.
Weather cool. Wore worsted dresses.
We are to have a series of meetings & I hope they will be blessed to the good of our souls. Oh, that Zion may prosper & be refreshed with plenteous showers from the presence of our God.

Oct. 12. Tuesday night. I did not omit writing intentionally last night. thought I had written, until this morning. Yesterday morning we all went down town. I did not accomplish any thing, for the supply is not in & the price of what is, is too much. Went to prayer-meeting in the evening, or as Mr. Finley says "social meeting". I could not sing & did not enjoy myself as well as I would otherwise have done. . . Cut out Mammy's worsted dress. To church last night. Mr Peeples preached again. Sally Spron went to the altar & professed religion. No one else went. Ann Calloway stayed with me last night. We sat & talked with Sister Frances a long time about her seeking religion. She would not sleep by herself & I slept in the little bed. I found the window had been up all night & the cold wind blowing on my head. My cold already bad was worse, has been increasing, & I cannot hold my eyes open. am constantly sneezing & my nose is quite sore from using my handkerchief so constantly. Been writing to Mary Susan to-day. - Mammy was in here by day-light or before & waked us up for sun-rise prayer-meeting. To prayer-meeting at 3 o'clock. I felt sad. Sister F. had been very slow when I was in a hurry and I did not speak as I should have spoken. A cloud rested upon my soul. Mr Foote called on me to pray. I did not pray profitably I fear, for I was not altogether right. I asked forgiveness & promised to do so no more - I am such a Thomas. always doubting, fearing & there-fore weeping. I read some in the life of Steele. Oh for his zeal his faithfulness. I felt strangely in my evening prayer. Sometimes I cannot have faith. less in myself than in any other. Oh, God, I beseech thee take & keep me & preserve me from sin. Church to-night. Mr P. same sermon at the camp meeting. "Kingdom of God is within you". My cold annoyed me very much. Mrs Grant at the altar. I do not know whether she felt comforted or not. The meeting will still continue. May God bless my sister Frances yet.

Oct 13. Wednesday night. Hunny is looking on as I write & is, (wonder of wonders) staying with me to-night. Our meeting still progresses, though with no visible effect on the sinners of Macon. I would not omit saying, that Mrs Grant was at the Altar last night, & found peace in believing to-day at home. She joined the church to-night. N. mourner to-night and a careless looker-on, would advise us to throw no more labor & prayer away. We know in whom we have put our trust. & though sinners will not heed, God moves in His appointed way, his wonders to perform. I thank Him for this meeting & rejoice in its continuance. Oh! that the Church may be revived, edified & built up in the most holy faith. May the love of God deepen & strengthen in our hearts & may we be dedicated anew to His service. -- A good prayer-meeting this evening. Mr Laney preached to-night. "Their redemption is precious", was the text I think. Bro W. & Mr B. went to Columbus Monday morning & are not home yet. Bro W. acknowledged he wished to avoid this meeting & would not have gone except for that.

Oct. 14. To sunrise-prayer-meeting this morning. Hunny left soon after breakfast and inclination would have carried me with her, but I thought I ought not to allow any place to gain precedence over "home". I am too much disposed to seek for happiness in Hunny's room & not my own. I staid and read or finished reading the life of Steele. No wonder he died. 'Twas a jewel missing in Heaven's diadem! 'Twas an angel away from his home whose sweeter strains God heard not in the seraph choir! 'Twas a child, away from his home, wending his way back, & when he saw the bright-winged throng, and far beyond his long-sought-Father's face, his spirit lingered but to say "I am safe", & was borne away by tireless pinions! - God of mercy, help us to follow him as he followed Christ! Help us to be Thine - to live, work, suffer, hope & trust in Thee. May Elijah Steele, speak to us though dead, and may we pray; to die his death & our last end be like his!

Our meeting has turned to languish. Last night the Altar was opened to any who desired the prayers of Christians. None came. They would not come. They were entreated to come. No — To-night has seen the same thing again. Sinners seem to think we are troubling ourselves very unnecessary. They are not going to make themselves ridiculous & we had as well let them alone. Well — we are unprofitable servants — we have done no more than our duty. But we do not know that our duty is not done. The exercises will be changed. No prayer-meeting until to-morrow night & no preaching. Bro Peoples will leave to-morrow & I feel that I have trusted too much in his faith. I will miss his earnest face & prayers so much. I have felt that a word from him would be so instructive to me. for I have not been satisfied with my sacrifice of self & all to God. I pray that I may be enabled to know my duty & that God would give me strength to do it. I want to have all in me subject to the law of God. I want to know nothing else than His will. & do nothing else. Oh! that my Father would show what He would have me do.

I received an invitation to take charge of the Primary department in the Female College, (Tuscaloosa.) I don't want to go. to T. & will have to decline. Mr Poindexter urges me to help him, but I cannot make up my mind to teach & nothing else for many months & then have to examine them. My "school-mistress" spirit diminishes when I think of it.

Sister Frances sick. not much. complains a great deal. Tues.

Nov 14. A long-long time since I wrote and a very long time it has seemed to me. The day after Oct 14. was Friday. Bessie and I went to see Mrs Finley. Staid till noon. Old Mr Hopkins and his wife were there. After dinner we went to see Mrs Stockard. When we were coming home I felt very chilly. I went to prayer-meeting, my face burning up, and every bone aching & cold.

The next morning (Saturday) I went to Mr Finley's class-meeting. I had been troubled about my shawl (crape and embroidered). I always felt that it was finer than I wanted to wear & I could not tell whether it was the Spirit which told me not to wear it, or, whether 'twas a notion of my own, perhaps a temptation. I made the sacrifice in class. I did not feel the happiness I anticipated but I thought it might be because I had been so reluctant to give it up. . . . . Ann Stapleton & Sally Spooner were here not long after class, I went to the table but ate very little dinner. I felt badly and had to lie down in the evening. I expected Dr Lyles up and I got in my own bed, (I had been lolling on the trundle-bed.) I was in bed all the next day. Monday morning I tried to get up. Eat nothing from Saturday noon. I tried to sew some on Mrs Finley's dress as she wanted it made out & cut that night. I had to lie down with another chill and I did not get up again until last Monday I sat up in a chair. I have had a spell of Typhoid fever. I had fever two weeks constantly, & am so weak now that I tremble when I stand up and so poor that I must have a cushioned chair. I can not write easily. . . Oh! I thought of every spring of water I had ever seen in my life and felt willing to start to Mrs Brockheads and stay all the time at the spring-house. Oh! how I wanted to lie by some cool water & lave my hot temples in it. I fancied many a beautiful place, but 'twas always cool, and with water gushing over pebbles or lying deep in its basin with soft green moss lining its brink.

This is my 19 birth-day. Oh, how old it seems. & yet I do not feel that old. I have to say as I used to say when a child: "I am older than I am good"

I would that I were better, but such as I am I would give to my Heavenly Father and beseech Him to accept me. This is Sabbath evening. I cant find a suitable book to read and this holy day does not seem as pleasant & profitable as it ought.
17. Nov. Wednesday night. I forgot my Diary Monday night & last night Mr Beauchamp had my ink. I took a few notes with my pencil though. Monday commenced sleeves to my gown. Very stiff work & I did it very slowly. Sister and Bessie down town afternoon, but they forgot to get me anything to give Sister Frances as a "Birth-day gift." Bro H. brought up a tin box and we were looking over Father's old papers after supper.
Tuesday was Sister F's birth-day (15). Mrs Dinsmore here all day. Bessie was helping her on a black silk dress. Tried to sew but did little. Bessie gave me a Bible - birth-day present. Last Monday Mr B. gave me a very pretty gold pen & pencil. Ann Calloway came over & insisted on my sending my dress over for her & Mrs Barker to make. She was so much in earnest that I sent it to-day. Cut out some last night but was too much interested in the Post Bessie was reading. As Sister F. took was getting in bed she found a pretty cap lying on my side of the bolster, under the pillow. Ann put it there when she was here in the morning I reckon. It was very nice. That is for my birth-day too. It was raining drearily last night. This morning the ground looked dark and every thing that was not painted: no sun all day long. chilly & foggy. Was some time getting my work ready to send to Ann. Ready to the rest in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" until dinner. Bessie has been reading since & Sister Mary. I read a while. We promised to send the book for Mr Ferris to read to-night as he had commenced it and we were reading so Surmiselly, that I did not have time to come & arrange some work. So I did no work this evening.

Nov. 18. Well and what of to-day? Let me see.—After reading my Bible, the first thing I did was to assist a little in making a burial cap for Mrs O'Neil, who died at 4. this morning.
We all sat in the parlor and I read aloud in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" again, until noon. This evening Bessie finished the 1st vol. Mr Ferris is reading the 2nd and we must wait until he finishes. I have been trying to sew since supper. Mr Beauchamp been reading "Cabin & Parlor" to us, the answer to "Uncle Tom". I must say a word of my appetite. I eat more than any one at the table, not much more than some for all do the table ample justice. And I never eat as much as I want to, though [illegible] conscious I eat much more than I ought to.

21. Sabbath night:
Friday morning Bessie and Lisle went to see Mrs Marschalk, so I thought I would venture over to Annis. I trembled very much but that was all. I had carried Lisle's skirt to face. Remained to dinner. Fanny and Liza came here & all of them then came over to Annis. Fanny would have me go home too. A long walk for me & I was quite tired out. Staid all yesterday & came [illegible] late. Fanny begged me to stay that night too. Sat up late & [illegible] finished [illegible] ([illegible]) dress.
This day has been dark, particularly this evening, & it is raining now. Mr Finley preached his last sermon to-day. "Pure religion & undefiled before God" &c (text). I forgot to get my book this morning & had nothing to read again. I selected it but put it in with the library books to be returned. I read my Bible, & a little in "Sear's Bible Biography", eat some [illegible]-[illegible], talked & that was all. I must mention how I enjoyed the services of this morning. Mr F.'s sermon was good, but Mr Cavanaugh's prayer did me so much good. I felt that [illegible] [illegible] up a collection just afterwards was ill-timed. I wished to enjoy the frame of mind in which I rose from the last prayer. I must

say too I do not find my heart filled with that love for which I pray. I am cross & harsh to F. It seems to me I am constantly tempted to do wrong and to indulge in unkind words; words that should not offend if spoken more kindly. I pray for a love toward her that may render me gentle & and affectionate. Yet "evil is present with me". God forgive me.

28. Sabbath night again. Can it be? Has another week slipped away so unconsciously? Yes. it has gone. & I cannot realize it. Last Monday I went to work on my worsted dress. Arranged the closet putting away summer clothes & making some closet-room for the winter ones. Would have done it before but for my sickness. Mrs Foote here in the evening. Mr Foote came after supper and sat some time. Tuesday morning Henny came by for me to go to Ridgist to spend the day. We went to the store & staid till noon nearly. The next morning was dark & cloudy. It rained before dinner. We did not come away until Friday morning. Came, & found all had gone over to Mr Calaway's. Soe was sick. I sat down & read Uncle Tom's Cabin, until they came home to dinner. We read the "Post" after. Then I read in Uncle T. Yesterday (Saturday) Sis Lu & I sewed on my dress. I finished it last night. Commenced wearing merino shirts last night and I have been much warmer to-day. Mr Finley gone to Conference. We heard Mr Horne to-day. He spoke quite freely on "Sectarianism". Though as for his 'church', twas "Physician heal thyself." I read a good book this evening. "Christian exertion in saving the souls of others". Oh! that I may profit by its teachings. I want to do something, in some way however humble; to improve my talent. Mr Badger here sometime to-night. came with me from preaching. Our conversation not profitable.

29. This Monday morning commenced with work as usual. Been trying to lengthen the dress Mrs Barker & Ann made me. Not finished yet. Henny Roger came for Bessie to fix her dress. I ate too much dinner & have been uncomfortable ever since. The

children, have been getting their lessons and we had some fun in hearing them & we were not very still. Mr Beauchamp expects to leave for Columbus to-morrow morning. – – – Tom is quite sick & Dr Dent said he would not be surprised if he did not live. I pray he may not die. for he is not prepared to see God in peace. Sister expects to go to see him to-morrow.

Nov. 30. Besides I – I stayed very long down town this morning. I ate enormously. Every thing seemed so good to me. Cut Mammy some drawers. The evening passed away rapidly, as we dined so late. Sister went to see Tom. he is very low. Been sewing. altering my calico dress. Too late to finish.

Dec 3 1st I was thinking it was Dec. I would not be surprised if I am not better satisfied now, than I will be this day a few weeks hence. We spent the day with Liza. Making Sister H's dress. Sleeves. A good prayermeeting to-night. I am so sleepy. – – Mammy Janey walked to the plantation with Johnny & Zilla with Dick. Tom is still very low and expected to die. I pray not, for my sake, but for our Saviours

Dec. 10. I find dust on my book as I take it up to write to-night.
Thursday (Dec 1. yesterday a week ago) I still sewed on Sister H's dress. Sister Mary made her arrangees in the evening. Fannie, Lizzie Cole, & Fanny Rogers came by for me to go with them to Annie's to stay all night. We had a social evening together. We planned a visit to Major Roger's in the evening. They all ate dinner here & in the evening five of us with Lizzie Stokes too, went out in the old carriage. We staid until Monday morning. Ann remained to dinner, & all night too. Mammy and Sarah, (a negro Mr B. had on trial from a speculator) went to his camp and Mammy was letting us all the time, Tuesday I would &

after dinner I get ready to go to Lucretia's. Bessie & I went down town. came & found them waiting.
L. came home with us this morning. I brought a kitten to pet. L. has just been petting it on the little bed. I staid at Diya's to dinner. Fanny & Lucretia home with me to-night. We went to class-meeting but Mr Foote would not lead & we had prayer-meeting.
I have a bad cold. both girls asleep. — — —

Dec. 12. Sabbath night.
Yesterday, Saturday, Bessie and I went to the store to get some ribbon. after Lucretia and Fanny went away. They were there too. In the evening we sent for some oranges. the first we had had. Trimmed my bonnet.
To-day Mr Finley preached for us. though no longer pastor. They came from Conference last night.
Mr Sanders is our minister for next year.
I did not enjoy Mr Finley's sermon. too long, & more plan, studied arrangement, than any thing else. He had arranged it carefully enough, but there is something wanting in his discourses & to me they sometimes prove a multitude of sounds. Not always though. — Studied my S. school lesson. Mr Poindexter there. He came to me.
No preaching to-night; raining. I commenced a letter to Mary Jordan, but am too sleepy to write to-night.

13. Monday night. This day dawned in clouds. It rained a little nearly all the morning. I commenced James's "History of Chivalry" again. Mr Cockrell here all the morning. He cut out some clothes for the negroes. To-night we treated ourselves. Bro. N. & Mr Beauchamp gave us 2 dollars & we bought oysters oranges & apples. Count, Aunt, Brother, & Mr B. are down town. May God forgive me for all I have done wrong this day and may His spirit dwell within me. Keep us safe. if any should be called away from earth to-night, take us to Thine mother Home for ever.

Dec. 14. (Tuesday night.) A rainy, dark day. Aunt Minny came in this morning to cut shirt clothes. I read in (?) Vis, of Chivalry, again. Sewed a little before dinner & this evening. The Post came. & we were very much interested in Mrs Southworth's story "The Curse of Clifton". Godey came to-night. I am very anxious to get Harper's Magazine. I have been coughing all day and to tell the truth, it makes me feel badly. I may anticipate evil without cause, but knowing that neglected ulcerated sore throat terminates in consumption, and that mine is such, I cannot but regret the cough I now have.

16. Thursday. I had rather be in bed than writing. All asleep. wind blowing boisterously & quite late. Yesterday, rainy all day. very foggy or misty. We sat in the parlor sewing. Sat up late last night. so late that I would not write. I had been very much frightened in the parlor, the wind kept up such a moaning & Bessie was fast asleep on the sofa. To-day raining again. Been sewing again. up late to-night too. Bro W. told me just now he had been thinking he would not let me live with him next year, because I was so strange. I didnt know what he meant. He seemed to be so earnest.

19. Sunday night. (Friday afternoon Fanny sent for me & I went up to stay all night. Lizzie very wild. dancing and making ever so much noise. Yesterday, Saturday, I stayed with F, & in the evening late we walked to Ridley's. Sister & Bessie made mince-meat last night.) To-day the new preacher came. All pleased with him, I am very glad he has come.

'Tis now nine ~~teen~~ years, to-day since my beloved Mother died. I thank God I murmur not at His will, though she was a blessed angel. My mother! dear is thy memory to me & I pray that I may live as you lived & die

as you did. If bright spirits can visit our world
if ye can minister to erring mortals; oh,
sainted one, hover over thy children & whisper
to us of duty, of love and of hope.

21. Dec. Tuesday night. Yesterday morning Ann came
over & wanted me to help her work some as she
was very busy. I was getting along so slowly I
promised myself I would not eat any dinner,
until I had finished my sleeve. I did finish
but it was after they had finished & I had
to eat alone. We went to Riley's after dinner.
Mr Dismukes had gone to see Mr Dabney, & Sister &
and I, with Fanny staid with Riley. I had
work enough, until after dinner, but they
were reading "Uncle Tom's Cabin" & Fanny
wanted to hear it. So she staid & I staid, as
Bessie would say, "of course". New 'Post' &
Lady's Book. Been reading in them. Sister
& Bessie making caps for Grandma. I have a
dress to make for Fanny Lucas to-morrow & I
know I cannot get it finished.

22. Wednesday. Ann and Fanny are with me to-night.
This morning Sister and I went down to buy some
presents for the children. Christmas presents. I have
been sewing along & have just finished Mary's
dress for Ann. She & Fanny went down town
late this evening. Prayer-meeting to-night. It is
after eleven. God forgive me for what I have done
this day that I should not have done. for what I
have neglected to do that I should have done.

26. Sabbath night.
On Thursday (23,) we went up to the Girls' Exhibition at
the Academy. All enjoyed themselves. Mrs Holt
gave a party that night. We did not enjoy it
much, too stiff & restrained. Staid all night
with Fanny. Beautiful moon-light.
Friday, Fanny & I walked to the boys' school
house. When I came home Sister told me,

Scott Thompson would be up to see me. I went over to Anne's & was there until dinner. Helped her to make some cake. Late in the evening Fanny and I went down town. She wanted some things. Class-meeting. Bro Sanders leader. Fixed the childrens stockings. I did not give them the present I bought for them. Dijah had bought the same exactly.

Saturday the 25 was Christmas. Children here by three in the morning. Disappointed with their stockings. Expected more. They had them hung up at Dijah's & Ridy's besides. There is no such thing as giving them enough they have so much given them. - Rained. All of us to Dijah's to dinner. Ann was caught here by the rain & had to stay all night. Lucy & Eugenia too. Mr Davis sent some oysters. I ate a spoiled one for the first time and I hope for the last.

- This, the Sabbath, has not been a bright day. I gave Anne and Lizzie Frances the books I bought for the children. Been reading my Bible with notes this evening. To-night Mr Sanders stays with us. Kept by the rain.

29. Wednesday. Last Monday morning Dr Scott was here to breakfast. came to see Fannie. We went to Ridy's to dinner. Aunt Betsy there. Ridy herself in the country. That night I went round with Fanny. Aunt Esther had a quilting. Raining very much. Night dark & cold. Yet the negroes came dressed in white &c. bare arms & neck. Yesterday we all came here to dinner. Fanny and Anne staid last night. Delilah had an egg-nog: we sat up & ate eggs too. This morning she started out visiting. I have felt fretted very often to-day with Fanny. I do not think she did right, and know that I did not. And yet I would not know what to do better. She has teased me so continuously to-day, that any temper gave way: I was not angry with Fanny but I was

worried and feel out of all patience. This evening we went to Ellas. then to the store. It is early, but but [illegible] was so sleepy I had to lie on sofa, & thought I would go to bed. Thought of writing to Mary S. but sleepy. Bessie, Annie & Sister F. are sitting around the hearth, though all too sleepy to talk. Bessie has been working with the fresh pork.

January 1st 1853. Another year has been born!

This is Saturday night. I am all ready for bed except my writing and I am admonished not to commence this year with "delaying". It is bad to be behind yet better to get right again.

Last Thursday I altered Mary Ann's bale-dress for Delilah. Mr Beauchamp was looking at a very likely negro boy, but Mr Foote has purchased since. Staid all night with Jimmy & Ann with me - I mean Ann Fog. Yesterday, raining all day. we had to stay. We promised to go, to meet Miss Mary Foote and Martha Slaughter. they did not go.

Last night was "Watch Night". We had class in the little music-room, & then the servants came in & we watched for the New Year. We dedicated its first moments to God and I trust we will give them all. I felt encouraged and with my whole heart promised to try to do better. I am sorry my first day has had its shade. This evening Sister Frances was offended when I did not intend to offend her, and I did not speak as I should have done. God forgive me & my sister too. [illegible] make my understanding. Day cold & clear.

2. S. night. Mr Beauchamp, Bessie & I have just returned from the Academy (we have preaching there now) and I stepped in a little branch that crosses the road and only about wide enough for my foot to get in well. I was pretty muddy. Mr Sanders preached this morning from the text "this year thou shalt die". To-night gave the exhortation "Be thou also ready". A good sermon, both of them [illegible], though

I missed a good deal to-night I was so sleepy. The male members remained to-night on church business and B. & I sat in Dora's room until they finished. Night dark, cloudy. Mr Hemphill took tea with us and went to church with me. I am so sorry he has moved. -- May my Heavenly Father look upon me in mercy, forgive me for all that has been wrong in me this day, & give me grace to improve what I have heard to-day to the good of my Soul. May I be a better Christian this year than I have ever tried to be.

Jan. 3. Very cold. Read my Bible with notes & it was very late before I got to work. Went out & made my pig a bed of leaves. Been trying to write to Mary Susan but I am too sleepy. There is some candy on the fire & it has to be pulled, I would like to get out of the scrape but I am afraid not. I don't feel well to-day. Sister F. is asleep.

4. Wrote to Mary Susan this morning and commenced a letter to Lou Dyer this evening. Bessie & Sister fixed Laura Cockrell's cake & Sister sliced some blanched almonds. Miss Ferris staid to supper & we went home with her. Anne, Sister F & I have been playing on Guitar and talking about music generally. Very cold yet.

5. Wednesday. [illegible] Lamy moved to-day and Sarah told of things we did not know before. Finished my portfolio letters to-night. Sister made some "[illegible]" & I carried them some. Staid to supper. Go prayer-meeting but I was so sleepy I did not enjoy it.

9. Sabbath night. Not a bright day, but very good attendance at church & S.S. Mr Landers preached on Free Agency. I have enjoyed this holy day though just now I do not feel as well as I have done. Mr Williams came home with me. & we have engaged in conversation which was not beneficial. Sister F. says she wants to move her boarding [illegible] and

says she is going to Lizzie's to-morrow. Perhaps 'tis best:
If she will be happier I would be glad but I doubt it.
Things are not always what they seem. She thinks, no one
up there ever has the blues & that they are always talking.
Last Thursday morning, (6), Bessie and I went down
town. I bought Todd's Student's Manual. Fanny sent for
me to Ridds. Staid all night. And after dinner the
next day all of us went to the Steam Mill. I was
working on Fanny's sacque. In coming home, was
frightened by a dog. Sally Sprower staid with Fanny.
A good class-meeting. I staid with Ann Conway all
night. - Yesterday, Saturday, I was trying to make Fanny
Lucas' dress. Ann came over & helped me & we
would have finished it but Mr Williams & Aleck
McCaskill came up. May God forgive me for all
that I have done wrong to-day. and accept me
continually through my Saviour.

10. Monday. Jan. I am reading the Bible with notes, & it
requires some time. Since reading I have been working
on Fanny's dress. All that I have done. Sister F.
seems to like home better than she did. I have
been cleaning out & arranging my drawer. Took
up My 'Manual', though. I haven't read much.

11. Tuesday. Bessie and I are sitting in the parlor &
I have just thrown up the fire as it was low &
we were cold. Tabby's innocent face is looking
into mine, she is on my back, & rubbing my face.
I have been sewing all day, on Fanny's dress. Finished
and put it on her this evening. Been sewing on a cap
to-night while B. was reading the Post to us. Bessie
& Sister went visiting.

13. Yesterday as usual, read in my Bible then in my
"Student's Manual" & then sewed. After dinner Ann
and I went to Miss Fodie's to spend the evening.
Fanny had company & did not go. To prayer meeting
Ann & I went to staid all night. Came home after
breakfast. Usual routine. Commenced writing or finishing
writing to Lou Dyer to-night, when W. Augustus & J. Hopkins
came up. Finished just now.

Jan 16. '53. Sabbath night. Last Friday I was altering my new worsted dress. Went to the lecture by a "Naturalist." Staid with Mummy. Yesterday we went down town. then to the Baptist church, she had a new bedstead & wanted me to sleep in it the first night. Uncle Walter was gone too. Cold to-day. Mr Sanders [illegible] us & preached an excellent sermon. "Take heed lest ye fall." Proved the doctrine of possible final apostasy & ruin. To-night the exhortation Take heed. I staid to dinner to-day as Mr Sanders did & wanted to ask me a private question. He wrote it on a piece of paper in the Parlor. I walked home with Rosie & he [illegible] with me about it. He went on to see Mr Galloway & came by to-night. went with me. told me to pray while he was preaching. May God in His infinite mercy make these blessed truths I have heard to-day, the means of my advancement in holiness & may He give me grace to endeavor to do my duty more faithfully. Wash me from my sins I pray thee. & cleanse me even in my thoughts.

Jan 18. Tuesday. Last night I entirely forgot to write. Yesterday I read as usual. Lillie & Lizzie went down town. Aunt [illegible], & Lizzy & Anna & Mummy were here in the evening. Mr Ingraham and T. Hopkins brought up Mr M.'s S. S. Library. The girls staid and we passed the evening agreeably. We promised to walk to the saw-mill, but they said 'twas too cold, & we finally gave it out. We walked to Rosie's. A long letter from Miss Susan. I commenced writing when Mr Williams & Noah McCaskill came up again. I didn't want to go in but I enjoyed it very much.

19. Jan 1853. I have passed the day strangely rather. Mr T. called this morning. Life is ever changing, changing. We "know not what a day may bring forth"

I have no little curiosity to know the answer to a question I am asking myself. God only knows. What will the future reveal for me? I must wait. Tried to work this evening. only cut out some yokes. To prayer-meeting. Been reading since in my Manual. Bro W. has been sitting with me too. May God order my ways before Him, & enable me to fulfill His will.

20. Thursday. Late at night. M. Hopkins & M. Austin have been here. I intended writing to Mary Susan, but my letter is not yet written though commenced night before last. We promised to have it Friday. I waited long for Ann, but finally, having no one to send, went over myself for her. We came home late this evening. Miss Eckstein there too. I went to the store to look for some coral buttons. Could not find any. I have had some thoughts about my destiny to-day. wondering if its revealings had begun. Where shall I be this time next year, or with what hopes, expectations &c, or shall I live at all? God only knows. I do not *wish* to pry into forbidden things, but the thought would steal into my mind, Where & what will I be? I know I am not *waiting* patiently. I am eager to know the future which God, in His good Providence, has reserved for my pleasure hereafter. My thoughts are now wandering & lest I fall into *reverie* I will hasten to bed & I know *there* I am safe even from dreams.

21. Friday. Fast day. I read my Bible & my "Manual" this morning. Nursed Johnny for Mammy. Expected to go to see Miss Mary Lyles this evening, but Ann was not well enough. Mrs Dana & Mrs. Hatch here this evening. To class. Reading a little since & sorting out some clothes. Late - - -

22. Saturday night. Did nothing until noon except clean up & set things in order. Read in my Bible but have found time for no other book

Not much of any thing. I helped Bessie some
on her Mother's dress. sifted my tooth-powder,
and since supper, mended stockings, [illegible]
learned my S.S. lesson and am ready for
sleep. God forgive me for all that has been
wrong in me to-day, purify my heart, help
me to have more charity that "suffereth long
& is kind", prepare me for the coming
Sabbath and keep us through this night.
"If I should die before I wake, I pray
the Lord, my soul to take".
23. Jan. 1853. Sabbath night. Mr Sanders absent to-day.
Mr Galloway officiated. Administered the Sacrament.
This morning the text was, "We that are strong ought
to bear the infirmities of the weak & not to please
ourselves." To-night - "How can we escape if we
neglect so great salvation. I have enjoyed the
services of the day. Have not read as much as
usual. Have been sitting over my fire & thinking
of my future. How full of interest to a young
heart the unfoldings of its destiny here. Oh! how
anxious I sometimes feel to throw aside the
dark veil and to anticipate things yet to be accomplished.
Something in me would fain trace my life's
unwritten page to-night, I feel that there are
things I may not yet would like to know.
I thank my Heavenly Father though, that I can
enjoy not only enjoy the prospect, but the
reality, and that too, soon enough, if I will
only wait
24. Sister and Bessie have been preserving cranberries
to-day. I have been in here by my self sewing.
Mr Williams up here to-night again. I have been playing
for the girls. Eugenia is with Annie to-night. I am
not in the very best humor imaginable. Feel irritated
and I know I ought not to be. I am very wrong
in ever giving way to such feelings, but they seem
to take hold of me irresistably. Oh, shall I ever
have a heart "from sin set free." & shall I ever

be pure, be holy! I have prayed for strength to govern my temper, to act and feel kindly, but oh, I [illegible] ever sinning, ever indulging in those things that make me wretched & unfit me for Heaven. Will God help me to-night? My Father I beseech Thee, give me grace to-night, help me to serve Thee.

25. Tuesday (Jan). Bessie is sitting here reading. I am kneeling on the little stool writing having just finished a muslin inside-cape. It looks very well. Mr [illegible] here to-day - brought me two pieces of music taken from Uncle Tom's Cabin. Also Eclectic Magazines. I read this morning - finished my Student's Manual. I think highly of the book. The remainder of the morning spent in the parlor. Lizzie & Henny here this afternoon. Been busy since supper with my chemistry. Lizzie F. stays with Henny. Henny was very anxious I should tell her a secret, as she said, but I would tell any thing to Henny, I would like for all to hear & myself to hear again.

26. Just been copying a "Fortune-teller" out of the Lady's Book. Henny is with me. To prayer-meeting to-night. Frightened by a dog. T. Hopkins came home with me. I have been making a ruffle to-day. Very cold. Beautiful moon-light.

27. Ready for sleep. I am trying to write with kid-gloves on. Henny and I finished the "Fortune-teller". Sat in Bessie's room. To see Cousin Mary Sykes this afternoon. Bessie has been reading a story to us. Stitched a yoke (nearly) since supper. About half of it.

Feb. 1. 1853. I am so far behind-hand to write accurately of the past few days.
Friday, the 28. Went to the Academy to see Mrs Clements. Stayed all day and night. Made a silk apron. To class that night. No one there but Henny and myself. (Ladies). I stayed the next morning

with Ginny. In the afternoon we went to see Miss Julia Woolrie and Judith Disbruker. Ginny came home with me. Had to get my Sunday School lesson after church. Mr Burns the great Baptist preacher was in town. Sabbath morning to SS. had an interesting lesson. To the Baptist church. Mr Burns preached on the resurrection of Christ. And Sunday night too. Went to sit up with Mrs Stockard's little sick boy. Monday morning, (yesterday), I slept late, till nearly dinner, to see Mrs Murphy in the evening. To church last night. Disappointed in Mr Burns. Sat up late sewing fringe on my cape.
This morning (Tuesday), Mr Thompson came up. Oh! I am an unaccountable being. Why haven't I soul, a heart? Why am I without that which constitutes a woman's attractiveness even her own happiness. I feel, and act very strangely even to myself. I have wounded a heart. I have heartlessly pierced a soul. Oh, God, my Father, choose out my changes and if proper & best grant me the desire of my heart. May my future be in the hands of God. and if not for mine, I beseech Thee hear the prayer of another.
I have been to see Mary Ann Caddell since dinner. Then down town. Not to church to-night. Thought I would rest, but I am up as late as ever.
Feb 2. Wednesday night. I just been writing to Mary Susan. I wish I could tell her what lays on my mind for she could give me advice, consolation. I have prayed but maybe my Father will not answer me, because I ought already to know. I cannot seek those around me for those could advise me, will have no scruples in jesting with my feelings, and some conscient advises me. For it is what

they cannot find out. This has been dark, sad. My own heart is confused, undetermined. May God dir[illegible] me!

Feb. 3. Thursday night. Another unpleasant day. and my own heart has corresponded to nature's sadness. For several days I have lost my energy, my design to make myself useful, better, & happier. I felt health was again returning to me, & a flow of cheerfulness, a desire to make others happy. Now — a cloud rests on my soul and I cannot always look happy, when my spirit is bowed-down. Am I right? I would not be affected, or try to have some ostentatious grief. No, no. Gladly would I feel & look cheerful again. - - - - I have just read a note handed to me by a gentleman. Strange, strange. that we can elicit feelings to which we ourselves are strangers. I am sorry but it is without my aid or knowledge. May the arrow heal that has made the wound. I lie down, hoping to-morrow may find me more decided. God help me. Sister F. and ~~myself~~ would not go to church and I had to go with two gentlemen. Went with Mr Gray & Mr Williams. came home with Mr W.

Feb 4. Friday. This morning Mr Hopkins called, though the day was dark and rainy, and has received an answer, he did not deserve. Mine is a cruel task sometimes. I dread Tuesday. . .

, , , , , , Cut out my hood. Bro Williams gone to Somerville. Mail robbed there. A very bad day. My own spirits cannot gain their elasticity & health. I am to sleep with Li[illegible]. Been writing to Mary S.

Feb. 6. Sabbath night. Cold indeed has it been to-day. Too cold to go to church, though Mr Burns preached again I suppose. The bell was very [illegible]. Bro Williams came home just before dinner. I have been sitting in his room this evening. We are putting out to bed, as the fire is dying away and

and there is no more wood.
Yesterday, raining and cold. I was sick enough to lie down all the morning. [illegible] about in the afternoon. Took a good warm bath in Sister's room and slept with her.
I have been thinking to-day and for several days of a subject concerning myself. Yet my thinking does not profit me or rescue me from my hesitancy and indecision. Day after to-morrow I must answer a question for which I am not at all prepared. I have been perplexed all day but as yet have not been able to help myself or get another to do so. I am ashamed to ask anybody of that, which troubles me, but I would feel relieved if I could. May God direct me.
7. Monday night. The day has been as cold as yesterday if not colder. Hunny came by this morning and we went to Ridgy's. They are all going to Mobile to-morrow morning, and in a five-horse covered wagon. There are only ten persons and their baggage to go. I scarcely done any thing to-day. To-night Mr Williams was up. Parlor cold, fire determined not to burn, and he himself determined to stay until he saw the last of it. Oh! ye specimens of human nature! how I am amused at some scenes through which I pass. I have to look serious when I am scarcely able to repress a smile and have to act very ~~tra~~gically, when I feel most comically. It is late. I had spread out my port-folio to answer, or try again, to answer, Mary Susan's letter, by a nice warm, blazing fire, when I had to put it up, go into a cold room, before a cheerless fire and in no pleasant mood looks & talk pleasantly any how. Never mind, tis over now. (To-morrow is coming & will find me undecided).

Feb. 8. Tuesday night. Here the day has passed. We
have again met, and in truth my own heart
was great a mystery to myself as my actions
may be unaccountable to another. I have spoken
aye — have spoken words, I fancied afterward,
I almost wished to recall, because I was
not sure, not certain that I felt them. I
do not know my own self. I may be deceiving
one, but God knoweth I desire not to; I
may be deceiving myself, may God lead me &
choose my changes for me. Until next Tuesday
I will feel anxious, doubting, hesitating.
And is it not a thing I should know, if I
know any thing at all? Is it not a feeling whose
existence must be realized, known & acknowledged?
This puzzles me. Why do I suppose I may
entertain any feeling if I am not conscious
of it, or if I am conscious of it why do I
question it? May He whose kind care is ever over
those who seek Him, open up my pathway,
illumine my own soul, and help me to waver
no longer. My condition now gives me no
happiness. Suspense never can do else than
afflict. — — — All the morning I spent
in the parlor. At first I felt happy, but
when I had expressed what I had been thinking
I felt so afraid I was deceived & deceiving,
that the smile died from my face and
it became overspread with a troubled, gloomy
expression. — — This evening have been sewing.
To-night going out to Bro. W. while recording.
Anne is with me. Sister F. at the Academy. Anne
at Mrs Calloway's. — — — Jimmy and Addy with
a great crowd left for Nassau on their Mobile trip.
They are about half way to-night I expect. Jimmy
went ten in the wagon beside the baggage. The time
is said to be a poor one. I guess they will be
contented for a while when they get home again.

Feb. 9. Wednesday night. Still the phantom pursues me, and still am I questioning my own heart & feel as ignorant of its workings as though it were not my own. ... Shall I [illegible], doubt, hope & fear about that which should be certainty? Does not the doubt itself prove something. I [illegible] [illegible] my own heart and not betray it or suffer it to betray me. I am not happy. For a while I feel better; think perhaps I am near my destiny, indulge those anticipations natural to all, and then comes the question, are you sure? I pause, I doubt I almost determine to retract my words quench the small flame I have kindled, and no longer think of this thing. I love not to talk to others, to know if they ever felt similarly or to build my own structure on anothers foundation. I hope soon to satisfy myself and others, and to know what I will do. I am writing to-night under unpleasant feelings. May next Wednesday night find me decided, and at ease.
— Weather cold. Ann remained all day & is with me to-night. We have been sewing. I made my chemise sleeves. To church to-night. Mr Burns again. I was quite cold & uncomfortable.
10. Feb. Thursday night. — I have been in Sisters room eating sardines and talking of my trip to Wilcox and Summerfield (last Spring two years ago,) I have been to church to-night too. Mr Burns was lengthy. subject repentance and I thought some of his sermon might have more properly been omitted considering the occasion. He speaks too uncharitably of Mr Henry Ferris, for the piece published in the Beacon about him. Of course in the pulpit he can call no names, but it is perfectly evident to whom he refers. I think he injures himself & the cause for which he stands advocate.

This morning I read to Ann and Sister F. from my Diary about my Mobile Trip last winter, then sewed till dinner. This evening Bessie and I went down town. I have done nothing to-day for my mind. I really am unfit for any thing like reading or confining my mind. It is wandering and refuses to be governed by regular habits. No, I recall that. my mind would be governed but I do not put forth the effort I usually do and so, I am unprepared for my work. This night still finds me with feelings not different from those of last night.

Sister F. sits by chewing a great piece of Burgundy Pitch! I can get her to throw it away though it makes me nervous to hear it.

11. Feb. Friday Night. I wish I could look back upon a day in which I had done some actual good, but I cannot. and though I recall my letter I knew was wrong, yet I could hope even that had not been, and that I could feel I had not spent a day in vain. This morning we all went to see Mrs Clement. After dinner Bessie and Sister Mary went to Miss Mary Lyles' and soon afterwards, Mrs Murphy came in & chatted all the evening with Sister Frances & me. Grand Ma sent my hood home. I do not like the material though she quilted it nicely. Mr Williams & Aleck McCaskill came round for us to go to church. Sister Frances had been afraid of it and left - went over to supper with Ann. I declined going to church. I have been in Sister's room. I have been eating again and ate more than I ought as there was but one Sardine left and I thought it would not keep. I ate pickle and crackers too. For which I will go without any breakfast in the morning. I do not wish to contract such a bad habit, and I do wish to have my appetite under some control. I do not want my stomach to be better attended to than my head. Later - after ten. Quite eleven.

12. Feb. Saturday night. I feel sad to-night. Mr Sanders has come and he has something to tell me. He has already told me something. (I know not whether I have written it or not.) and now he will have something else to tell me. And I very well know, I ought to make a disclosure to him of what has transpired as to myself, since our last conversation. No. I do not very well know it. But I think so. I am in a quandary. He will possibly see me to-morrow and I do not even guess, as to what I may tell him. If I was decided in my own mind I would not hesitate. but I do not like to disclose an uncertainty so delicate. - - - I went to hear Mr Burns to-night. Text. - Nativity of Christ. I was very much pleased indeed. and feel profited from going to church. Bro W. went with us & he grumbled all the way and scolded. But I was glad I went. This morning. set in dee- cleaned up my room, sewed a little, bought a good deal, Sister Henny & Eliza here. we fixed the brandy-cherries. Bro W. fooled me this evening. I thought he was going to take me to ride and I got ready and waited some time. but to be disappointed.

13. Sunday night. Annie and Sister Frances have been sitting here talking to me a long time about religion. I would, that I could say one word to lead them to their duty.
Mr Sanders preached. He tried hard, but did do as well as usual. Dr Shelton thought it a failure but to a Christian, it was not.
Mr Zane Hird little boy was buried. Mr Sanders preached to-night. He was worn out with nursing the sick and could but do as well as he can do; but he did, very well. Mr Clement there & his voice would fill a room itself. - - - This

Sunday School Visitor came to-day, and I have been
reading it this evening. A good many seemed
inter[illegible], Annie says, at the Baptist church, that
Mr Landrum went up and that they would continue
a week longer.

14. We have been to church to-night. Mr Burns. Text.
Justification by faith. Emma Nelson. S. Williamson,
Lizzie Vale, Mr Landrum & Mr Dupree, professed &
joined the Church. I did not feel satisfied
with everything, but my opinion was not wanted
and it goes for nothing. I do like to see the
children hold their heads up. If they are happy
I want them to look so. God forbid though
that I should judge them. I pray for them.
This morning I went to prayer meeting.
I enjoyed it very much. Mr Amos McLelland
came in & with us to dinner. This evening we
went to Mrs Ferris'. I saw Mr T. come up town
and thought I caught a glimpse of him to-night.
I trust I will not be unhappy after to-morrow
interview.

15: Tuesday night. The day has passed. And how
do I find myself? relieved? I cannot answer
my own heart, or comprehend the workings
of my own spirit. I feel somewhat better but
I do not know how long it may be. I do wish
to act uprightly, honestly, and in such a manner
that I may not give pain. I have already wounded
and I pray I may not do it again. I spent
an hour or two alternately pleasant and [illegible]
morning. The remembrance of it is agreeable. Then
and if I could depend on my present feelings

Feb 17. Thursday night. — I am sleeping with Bessie while Mr T. is gone. Yesterday morning & evening too I was sewing. Last night I went to Church. Three more joined. George Foote was at the altar again. To-day passed quietly. Sewing this morning. Finished my first new chemise. To Rhidy's this evening. And to church to-night. I do not feel benefitted. Mr Burns preached but without exaggeration, I think he preached two hours. I listened for some time and then I went fast asleep & could not keep myself awake at all. The sermon was dull. Proving from different authors, the certainty of a hell, of future retribution. Mrs Spodwyn joined. Shaking hands of joined. One or two desirous of the prayers of Christians. Mr Burns seemed discouraged I thought. The meeting was cold, though much might have been attributable to my being so sleepy. Last night, as I came out of church, I spoke to Mary Ann Sanders and thought she seemed quite indifferent. To-night I had to pass her rather, but I did not speak. I am afraid she is offended. Bessie is in bed and I am a fit subject. Oh, I received a pretty valentine to-day. Last night and to-night the moon is shining most beautifully.

18. Friday night. I feel very sad to-night. Have been depressed in spirits all day. This morning Mrs Murphy and I went to prayer meeting together. Bro W. and I had a talk before dinner about my getting married. That has helped me on with the blues though I intended

I want firmness and self-reliance. I hope I may be
guided by my Heavenly Father in this the important
era of my life. May God choose my changes. &
direct me in that which is best for me.
Mr Latimer preached to-night; Mr Burns being
sick. He professed to give a few definitions, as
of "conversion", religion &c, but he spoke as long
as though he had been preaching. I was asleep
nearly all the time. even during prayer. I could
not possibly keep awake. It rained quite hard.
Mr Baldwin came home with me. Very wet & the
water ran in my gaiters. — We, (Lister, B. & I,)
have been eating pickle & crackers. a thing I
expect we had better not have done. Bessie is
in bed and I am willing to follow. — I hope
I will not endure these feelings so oppressive
two weeks longer.

20. Sabbath night. I feel rather sad to-night. Mr
Burns preached his farewell sermon to-night &
I suppose leaves us to-morrow. The meeting
has closed and I humbly trust it has been
to the glory of God, and for the good of souls.
Seven were baptized this evening. The girls were
sweet in their robes and Nanny Williamson
particularly. I promised Mary Ann Sanders
to go home with her some time when she
would come for me. Mr Burns this morning.
We had S. School. ——— Yesterday was passed
as usual. Day unpleasant and damp. Very hard
raining the night before. Nothing particularly. I fixed
my hood that Grandma made. — — I have been

21. Feb. Monday night. G. Hopkins here to see me to-night. Dr Warner has been operating on my teeth to-day. The worst has yet to come and I do not feel courageous enough to submit to it. He will have to drill a hole through the gum & fang to the nerve, and then force the nerve through this hole by cramming in the plug in the tooth. One has to be extracted. Though my dread of that, is something less than of the other. The plugging he has done is good very good. Dr Carrothers's work has all to be done over and I would be thankful if my mouth was no worse than when Dr C. found it. I will be very glad when my teeth will be sound and I need not dread unpleasant breaths. — My candle flickers and so Good-night.

22. Tuesday. This morning it rained very hard. I scarcely did anything. Cleaned the parlor up & then read my commentary first & then in 'Voices of Nature.' This evening Dr Warner up again. There was a promise of a bright evening. My mouth is very sore. The holes has been drilled and though it was not as bad as I had feared, it was bad enough & it feels worse now than it did then. He says I will be apt to suffer with one he will have to plug to-morrow. The cavity is so large that it nearly reaches the nerve. . . . Mr Beauchamp came home this evening. We have been talking in his

Feb. 23. Wednesday night: Dr Farrer up again to-day.
Extracted the tooth I have been dreading so. My teeth
[illegible] sensitive yet & gums quite sore. I have just
finished the letter commenced, I think, the 15 Jan.
to Mary Susan. - Very cold. A little snow this morning.
not enough to see any on the ground. Wind high now.
Henry & all came home to-day. I shall hear a plenty to-morrow

27. Sabbath night: I am really surprised to find I
have not written since W. night:
Thursday morning after waiting in here a long
time, Mr T. came up and so I passed the morning
in the parlor. After dinner we went up to Lizy's.
Henny and I staid all night with Judith's at
Ridy's. I came home the next morning. tried to
work. That evening, fixing generally for the Concert.
which was at the Academy that night. T. Hopkins
went with me and fearing he would mistake
my meaning if I did not come home with him
I did not stay with Henny as I had promised.
Yesterday morning I prepared for Sabbath, to stay
with Henny last night. Mrs Ferris came in & staid
til after dinner. I went up and trimmed the
wedding cakes. Aunt Esther was married last night
Ann & I staid with Henny. Nothing of to-day
particularly. S.S. as usual. Presbyterian minister: Mr
Shields. His hair is perfectly white though he is
young. it resembles spun glass. He is trying to
organize an Auxiliary to the Bible society. We
have been abusing the old church they are turning
into a Parsonage, to Mr Beauchamp. Little Johnny is
sick to-night. probably from what he has eaten.

Monday night. 28 Feb. This has been a sad day to us
all. though of itself a beautifully bright one. There was a
feeling like Spring-time. the birds were merry & mirthful. the
Sun shone gladly & bright and our own hearts responded
to Natures joyousness. But our little baby-boy was sick &
this evening he grew much worse & we thought he might
be dying. He suffered, until his little hands were [illegible]

Drs Dent & Shelton came up and after suffering much the poor babe seemed to get easier. He had three convulsions and was in great pain. Dr Dent is here now & will probably stay all night. Johnny is better, though still quite sick. Nanny is with me.
March 12. Wednesday night. Our angel has gone back to Heaven. The precious loan has been called for and none could refuse the Sovereign demand. Little Johnny is dead!!! Oh, God - can it be so? Have I seen those bright blue eyes for the last time. Shall I kiss those cherub lips no more! Am I never, never, to see our angel boy again! Oh, Father, forgive this swelling, bursting heart: They say, in darkest hours Thou art nearest: May it be so. There is a shadow, deep, that rests upon our house. Nothing speaks but tells of Johnny, and all things here have voices. Johnny, Johnny, angel boy. Oh, Father forgive us oh! The arrow pierced many hearts. "My soul is dark." We have within that "aching void" that nothing else can fill.
Yesterday morning thinking Johnny was better I went down town with Ann. After dinner I was talking to Bro H. and he said he thought Johnny would get well. I went down & ironed the rest of the evening with Delilah. Little Johnny was getting worse all the time, though I did not know it. Poor little one. He lingered until half after one & then - was not - for God took him. Happy angel.
We buried him this evening. This has been a long, sad, day. Our home is sad. everything is sad. My poor sister & my brother. May God bless them and may this severe chastisement be for their soul's well-being. May God answer our many prayers for them.

March 3. Thursday night. It is raining, cold & dreary to-night and we think of the sweet little [illegible] left in the cold, damp ground where the winds sigh mournfully, or rush heedlessly by, and the chilling rain falls pitilessly. Cold, cold, he must be. As I sat in Sister's room & heard the first rain drops, I glanced at her face & I knew what thoughts were hers. She too was thinking how cold & dark it was for her baby to be in that lonely place. — Is it murmuring God forgive us then. — — We sat in Sister's room to-day. She is very sad, will not talk at all & though she tries to make an effort to take part in conversation, she cannot, unless we talk of Johnny. — We — (Bro W. Sister T. & I) walked to the Graveyard this evening. He told me he went there yesterday morning, (Wednesday) & Tuesday evening, the evening Johnny died. & he said he prayed for Johnny until he was blind. I loved Bro W. more when he told me that, but I could not help wishing he would pray for himself too. May God grant that all may work for his good. — — —

We have heard more of the Spiritual rappings & I am heartily tired of them. I am very cowardly and shrink from the super natural.

4. Friday night. Jimmy is with me to-night. and just now we were on the spiritual rappings again. Indeed they are the topic all the time and everywhere. It seems to be gaining ground in town, at least there are several Mediums and several converts to it. To-morrow night the four Mediums & perhaps more, will experiment at Mr Davis's & a good many are invited to witness them. I hope there is no Medium at this house. — — I have been sewing all day in Sister's room. To-night to a good class. Bro W. has been reading Georgia Scenes. It doesn't seem right to laugh so, when little Johnny died.

March 7. Monday night:-

– Saturday morning Pinkey brought me her doll, that I have promised to dress. Mr Sanders came in the morning & Dr Williams. We had quite an animated discussion of some theological point. After dinner Bessie and I went to the new Church and we swept it out, Mr Messengale & Mr Beauchamps put up the pulpit & we arranged the seats, which took as much dust. The work-benches & all the shavings were in there & have been put out & it looked very nice when we left. After supper L. Hopkins came up & brought me Mrs Sigourney's Poems. Ours has been a singular history but I suppose from our understanding Saturday night, we are no longer to each other what we have been.

– Sunday, Yesterday, S.S. & preaching in the new Church. Mr Sanders preached on Holiness morning & night. Yesterday evening we met in a General Class-meeting.

– Monday, to-night, I have been dressing Pinks' doll to-day, she came for it & seemed pleased. Mary Ann Sanders here this evening, sat with me a long time, while Mrs Sanders & Bessie went to Mrs Lovett's. Mr Sanders here to supper. The great mail-full of letters came to-day. Our Harper's Magazine, we have been expecting for months came. And a letter from Mary Susan asking why I have not written. Her letter is lying in my Portfolio but I thought it unnecessary to send it to the office as the mail could not go out. We have a quantity of news-papers and I feel greedy when I see so much to read and have so little time to read in. – – – Bessie stays with me. Mr B. gone to Winston & she thought Mr Sanders was going to stay all night

March 8. Tuesday. This night a week ago—
Little Johnny died. About that I can't bear to write
[illegible] this. It has seemed longer than a
week to me. Sister seems to become more
cheerful. The night is dark and rainy.
I have been dressing Fanny's doll to-day. She
seemed pleased & kissed me. I am always
particularly satisfied; when the children look
happy and gratified. I can work all day,
thinking of their little faces bright with
smiles & nothing for them, is irksome. I was
reading in Harper's Magazine article, Napoleon—
by Abbott. Sister F. stays with Henny to-night.
Bessie is fast asleep. & Annie too.
9. Wednesday. We have just been frightened, by
some one coming up the front steps. Henny
& Sister F. were in here with me. Anne & Bessie
were in T.'s room. We were talking away in
here, when they came in & told us they had
heard footsteps in the portico. She went to Charles
& Harry's room there, but they were asleep &
had to get up. So of course no body would
have stayed there when she was calling for
Charles. They found the front gate open—
Mr Dismukes shut it to-night when he came
with us from prayer-meeting. Bessie & Anne
are satisfied they heard steps & they would
not imagine it. They are now in here & we
will all sleep together. Mr Beauchamp left
to-day with Maggie & she thought it might be him—
It is almost eleven or eight.
This morning we had a meeting at the church.
Then we went down town & bought what was needed
for Mr Sanders' room. Then to Rielly's. Then home &
then to Mrs Ferris'. To Prayer-meeting. didn't
enjoy it. was wickedly thinking of something Mr.
had said about his room, & I did not profit
by the talk he gave us. became sleepy. God forgive me.

March, 10. Thursday. Another rainy day. Anna & [illegible] couldn't get away, so I have their company again. I would not wish for it a [illegible], but would be glad if they would stay another night. Nothing particularly, Sister Frances was [illegible] all day trying to dress Sallie Ballard's doll. Bro W. and I had quite a walk through the passage this evening. Walking exercised my feet began to feel so elastic that I was jumping every step & had perspiration starting from every pore. I have been sewing as well as I could (maybe), & it is now late. I am sleepy & so [illegible] [illegible].

12. Saturday night. I am about ready for sleep. Wish I was better and felt better. I am wicked, with a wicked heart. Oh, I am not worthy to live, not worthy even of the least of life's blessings. Oh that my heart was pure, that I possessed humility the grace so pleasing unto God, and that wins His love. My Heavenly Father, give me that meekness which I must have to be thy child, and grant me the boon of a lowly, trusting heart. I want to live as God would have me live. I want to be a Christian in thought, word & deed. I want to live in communion with my Heavenly Father, and to be [illegible] these [illegible] which He loveth not: Oh, that my soul may be filled with His Spirit, and that I may so live in Him & He in me, that all that I do or say, may be done to His glory. I deplore my sinfulness, and in humility of soul I would go to Him who can cleanse me from all unrighteousness, "God [illegible] me & help me. Have mercy upon me a sinner."

— — — Yesterday (Friday) I was at work upon my [illegible] [illegible]. Mr Sanders came in after dinner. & Lizzie Vale came to tell Sister good-bye.

I raced with Sister Frances to the gate. And then when Bro William came home I ran with him. I had vertigo from so much exercise, at least so violent, and once I thought of brain fever, or congestion. Went to class. They gave in experiences of conversion &c Possibly from the vertigo, I felt sleepy. any how - I could not keep my eyes open & I thought it a very long time that they talked.

To-day, we went down town in morning. staid until dinner. Trying to get a mantilla (silk) but could not. I have concluded to go with Bro W. to Mobile. He expects to go Wednesday. Mr Beauchamp came home to-night, and said he wouldnt go Wednesday. but I reckon he will.

The stove came this evening. Mr Williams up to-night.

13. Sabbath night. A dark cold rainy night. It has been raining all day nearly. dark & cloudy most of it. Bro Simmons went to church, as the bell was rung, but expecting nobody left his sermon at home And had to go back for it. None of us went but Mr Beauchamp. I thought there would be no preaching. that Mr S. finding no audience would leave. The bell was rung for service to-night but it rained. Been sitting about. Read the Ladies Repository. And some in Summers on Baptism. It will very probably be cold in the morning. The wind is blowing very strong & it is getting colder.

14. I have been sewing on my gingham dress and Sister too. Ann was over this evening. I had to go down town for some [illegible]. Told Davy Buck I didnt expect he ever lost anything in his life. I should not have done so. I was so sleepy to-night that I had to leave Sister's room. & It is cold & becoming colder. We may have an unpleasant trip to Warsaw - Mrs Marschalk is going too. - I have not been kind & gentle and loving to-day.

March 15. Tuesday night. Bessie and I were just been to Miss Ferris. Mrs Fairchilds is going with Mr Connor to Memphis, but we are expecting to get on the same boat. — I have had the blues this evening. First, Ginny, was here, & talked unkindly, I thought, and it wounded my feelings. She always, now, has a habit of ridiculing my weaknesses & peculiarities, & it is more than I can bear. They were speaking of my not wearing my crape shawl to Mobile. & I have my reason and as a friend she should respect, though she is ignorant of it. We went down town to get some black silk, to make me a mantilla. Finished my gingham dress. And the other reason I feel depressed is, Bro H. came home in no good humor to-day at dinner and would give no satisfaction as to when we should go, & didn't seem to care whether he went or not. To-night he came home in the same mood, and it seems to me, he cannot be doing right, or he would tell us what has befallen him, to get sympathy.

17. Thursday. Memphis. on our way to Mobile. We have had a day to be remembered. Bad roads. the worst of roads. and rain, though we thank Providence we had no more. Martha Ward & Lizzie Beeman are here. We cannot tell when we may get a boat though I fear either having to get up about midnight or not getting a boat until tomorrow evening. Yesterday I was busy, making my black silk Mantle. Kidy, Aunt Beck, Ginny, Mrs Poindexter & Eliza came round in the evening.

We came in the four-horse waggon. & we were glad enough we did. Lisse Blythe saw me kissing the children at a rapid rate this morning, when I was telling them good-bye. thought I [illegible]

March 20. Sunday night. At Mobile. "Battle House".
It is raining now, but has just commenced.
We have been to church twice today. The Presbyterian
minister, in the place of Dr Hamilton, preached this
morning and Col. Hutchinson to-night. Text
this morning, "Who will show us any good."
to night, "With the heart man believeth unto righteousness"

I have had the blues to-day. It is very
lonesome and then every body, is striving to dress as
fine as they can, and finer than her neighbor, and
I am sick of so much fashion, parade, fuss,
affectation & insincerity. I saw Willie in the
parlor at morning, but he had wasted away. And
is as pale as though he had been very sick recently.
I am so sleepy. Ann is asleep. I dread
to-morrow. ——

22. Tuesday. Monday morning we started out. I lost
both of us, and we walked ever so far before
we found our house. I went to a stiff, uncomfortable
dinner and we staid in in the evening. It was
cloudy and threatened rain. Ann commenced reading
Bro W. was at the races, Mr Beauchamp was. I couldn't
see where. and I had to write to Sister. I won't
send the letter, as they say we will get there so soon.
Last night Mr Beauchamp sat here with us. Bro W. went
to the Theatre. — And oh! how it lightened &
thundered, and stormed. It was no roll, no
peal, but an out-burst of thunder & the vivid
flames played over the sky. It rained a good
deal. No harm. that I hear of.

This morning, to breakfast. Then to look at bonnets
for old Mr Connor. Selected one from Mrs Blair's or.
Sister Frances and myself. Br. W. has not bought sisters.
Mr B. selected Rosalie. This evening out again looking
at bonnets. They are laughing a good deal at the
"country folks" for not knowing what the finger-bowls
were for. They enjoyed it a great deal & one has
been telling it. I did not understand at first
what they were for, to what they were, but when one

was brought to me and I saw the napkin I knew what that was for. Mr Everett asked the waiter what that was for. and they all [illegible] it and laughed immensely. It made me feel very bad, and incessantly I have the blues all the time. Bro W. stays away so much.
To-night Willie and his wife called for me to go with them to her Fathers. to have some music. We saw her sister who had just come her brother, two gentlemen, (Wil. Hatch & Ernest Buck.) &c &c. I felt badly, but I cant help it now. We went into the ice-cream saloon as we came back and staid an hour. Talked of Spiritual rappings &c. It is fully twelve if not after. Ann is asleep. I have the blues. with the prospect of them until I go away.
23. Wednesday. (about noon). I have just come to my room. am alone. had to get a key from the chambermaid as Ann had left and locked the door. I have been out with Mrs Buck. went to see her at her home and then we went to the Daguerrean gallery. Ernest Buck was having his likeness taken for her. Mrs McLelland was here while I was out. I see two of her cards left. — Oh, I am blue - blue - blue. I look old and common. the least depression of spirits seems to leave its trace on my countenance. I am lonely. and I feel cramped, here. Bro William said this morning he would not go to the races to-day. but he may have concluded to go. At night he goes to the Theatre and most of the day is at the race ground. He tells me he would like to stay with me. but I cannot ask him to remain up here with me, when I know he likes to see the horses run so much. I want to get home.

Th. I am sick. feel sick at heart. that feeling that has no relish for any thing. I am dreading the [illegible] dinner hour. when all will be stiff, formal ceremonious and to me uncomfortable. I would not care so much. but we seemed to have brought ourselves into notice yesterday about the finger-bowls and I do not feel like being in the same fix again. They will be noticing us and that is what I can't bear. I do wish Mary Ann Dent was here. I know she would keep us lively. I am all the time feeling and looking bad and I know Anna can't help feeling so too. I am no company for Bro Wm. he loves gay, pleasant happy faces. And I do wish I could show him one. I love to feel light-hearted, happy. but I try in vain to look so when I do not feel so. He proposed our going to Mrs. Masters but I don't like the idea of changing now. though I would rather have gone there at first. — — I am just sitting here and I think every time I hear the door-bell. maybe it is someone coming to see me. I must get up and arrange my hair. for someone might call. — — —

And sure enough. just as I shut up my book. here came Mary Bryan's card. sweet sweet child. I love Mary. She has just gone. She always seems so glad to see me. when I am neither good or pretty. She is beautiful. and was lovely this morning. It makes me covet beauty more than ever. I would like to possess that beauty of soul. that is hers. that good warm heart. { She wanted me to come to her. (The gong has sounded for dinner, but Anna is not here yet nor Bro William. I think I saw Mr Beauchamp. when I was in the parlor. — I hope nobody [illegible]

24. Thursday. We are in a great deal better spirits to-night. Have just returned from a Panorama of Italy. Yesterday Ann & I went home with Mrs McLelland. Spent a most pleasant time. Came in this evening. and went right out shopping. Bought some a card-case perfectly plain, except a neat silver band where it shuts. (pearl). Miss Abbott was not in a good humor when I went this evening. She thought I would get my bonnet from her but I did not. I bought Mrs Poindexters bonnet. and am not satisfied with it. I would like very much to exchange it but I suppose I must take it. I would not for any thing, get me a bonnet I do not like, but Miss Abbott did trim it as I ordered and I am so afraid it will not suit Mrs P. — To-morrow we will have to go to work as we have done nothing this week. I dont suppose we can get through.

26. Saturday night. — Yesterday morning Mary Ann Sanders came. We started shopping not long after breakfast. We went every-where. She and Mrs Kirby were in here last night, Ann had to go to the Parlor alone and I was glad enough. This morning we started again. We wounded Ann's feelings, though unintentionally this evening. Neither of us ate any dinner. We have been in the parlor to-night. Ann is asleep.

28. Monday morning. (before dinner.) We have just come in and have been squaring our accounts. Bro H. went with us and wanted me to select a dress for myself as a present. I did not like a dress I saw any where except one at Kappelger's. Bro H. thought I was very poor at selecting, but when I asked for fine dresses, they wanted me to examine their stock of dot-muslins. I was worried a great deal. We ran about through more

shopping. Nothing to do now. I will have to return the visits, made last week. I am afraid the gentlemen won't take us to Citronelle on the rail-road to-morrow. We will have a lonely day to-morrow. if we must remain here.

Yesterday (Sunday), we went to the Cathedral though not in time for mass. We saw some ceremony, I could not tell what it meant. A man bowed before a cross several different times, kissed the hand of the priest, (probably a high-priest if they have one) and then went up in a side pulpit to preach. We came away then, and attended Mr Milburn's church.. Dr. H. would have Ann and I take a ride in the evening, though neither of us felt that it was exactly right. We went to Spring-Hill and then home again by the Shell-road. Went again to hear Mr Powell. but were again disappointed. We did not know the minister, but I could not keep awake. He was quite dull. I think he was named — I forgot. (a Northerner.)

April 3. Sunday night. — At home. Just from church. I got here during a protracted meeting To-day we had Love-Feast. I did not speak I had nothing cheering to say and people do not like to hear of sorrow. I had just concluded to speak any how. When the time was up and. I could not. To church. Mr Sanders. "How long halt ye between two opinions"? Sacrament, was administered.

— — — — —

Last Tuesday morning I started to return my calls. The evening before I went to see Miss Lizzie Chester. That night to hear Meagher speak. (Tuesday). I went to Hetty's first. Miss Thompson went with me. Staid some time. Then to Se— Street Hall. Lizzie Cole not out of room. Then Hetty and I went to see Carry Spaulding (Mrs Freeman). [illegible] in my room

as I came home so late. That evening we took a boat, for home. Thursday after-noon we arrived at Mr Stephens' (Parsons.) The next day we started in a hack, like an old pedler-waggon. Mr Doves gave us seats in his rockaway and we got home sooner than any of them. (See V. S.)
Yesterday morning to prayer-meeting.
Quite an orange-eating in the evening.
Jimmy Clemens ate seven at once. Sister lost all her oranges nearly - rotten.
I went to sleep in church last night. I was not well all day.

April 9. Saturday night. Going to church regularly and staying so late has kept me from writing this week.

Monday, to prayer-meeting in the morning and Mr Sanders called on me to pray. I felt very reluctant but tried to do it. I could not pray, unless I was in the proper frame of mind, & be of any advantage to others. I felt that I needed faith and to be prayed for.
Mr Sanders called round in the evening and sat some time. Preaching at night.

Tuesday, again meeting in the morning. Went home with Kitty to dinner. Staid there in the evening. Went to supper with Grandma & Fanny. She spoke harshly to me because I spoke to Mr Barth.
Saw little Johnny's carriage. I could not bear to look at it up there and getting abused. Oh Johnny, how can I give you up. Angel boy! My heart would still rebel against my Fathers will. but no. God help us to say Amen.

Wednesday. Meeting. but I was sick all day. Had to lie down. Staid at home at night with Bessie. Uncle Walter came & talked about Nanny and Judge Ames.

Thursday. Cut out my dress. Sister gave me her binge. Sewed a little. Some of the furniture came in the ev. A great time at church that night.

(continued)
Friday, Yesterday. We were emptying old trunks and cleaning up. We were at it all the morning. The other furniture ca[illegible] the tete-a-tetes, carpet &c. Hunny came & we went down town. William Augustus offered both of us a present, and we acted very awkwardly. He said he wanted us to choose a book. I would have taken it if he had selected it but I scarcely knew what to do. I went home with Hunny. Church. Judge Ames came home with her. He walks from church with her nearly every night.

(Took a ride with Mrs Sanders this morning. Staid with Hunny till dinner. Been helping Sister make a muslin dress. We were all in the parlor. The children & me. Sister & Bessie dressing bonnets for Mary Toland & Eugenia. We talked & ate figs, preserved pine-apples, &c.
Church to-night. services short. T. H. went with me I walked up to him thinking he was Mr B. in the portico. I dont know my S.S. lesson.

April 10. Sabbath night. A rainy day. This morning to S. School. It rained and I staid to Uncle Bowers's class. No service. Mr Lyman preached in the Presbyterian church. I have been reading the Visitor all day. I had a number to come while I was gone.
To church to-night. I felt sleepy & uninterested Perhaps I was tempted, to think Mr Sanders seemed preaching for effect. He has an unnecessary emphasis in speaking, and it gives a fixed, forced, drawling tone to his preaching. It seems to detract from his earnestness and concentration of thought on one subject. This idea was possibly suggested to me by the wicked one. We have been in Sister's room. Talking to Bro W. about being a Christian. He said "to be a Christian from fear, was perfectly contemptible". I thought he meant it for one. I said something of his seeking God's wrath (Oh that he may).

April 11. Monday night. Not well enough to attend church. Dr Warner has been operating on my teeth and he had a bad job. I have suffered with them to-day. The nerve is perfectly exposed in two, and both more sensitive than any thing I have felt before. He tries again to-morrow. Though he says I will suffer a good deal.
Sarah's baby, born to-day.

12. Dr Warner came again this morning & I believe my teeth are all fixed. One is plugged on the nerve with a cap of silver and I do not know yet whether it will answer or not. I am very fearful I may yet suffer much with it. — — — This evening tried to sew. It was hard work.
Preaching to-night. (Mr Clement.). Sister F. seems unmoved. She is resisting the Spirit and I have almost been discouraged. Oh, for faith, faith — confidence, trust in God.

13. I feel tired & sleepy. This was a day of fasting I do not feel as I would like to to-night. We went to church, but I felt so sleepy I could not enjoy the sermon or even the prayers. I could not pray. I had no energy in the world. though I could have exerted myself and ought to have done it. May God forbid that my example should be followed or have effect upon others. Help me to awake to pray and pray fervently, until my soul is blessed and I am prepared to work for the good of others. Mr Williams preached. and he is truly zealous.
I have been sewing on my dress to-day. I think I sat so steadily that I felt wearied at church.

14. Just from church. Mr Williams preached. very earnest. Three conversions. Not as clear as they generally are at Methodist meetings

Not so noisy at least. I did not enjoy the meeting as much as I would, had I been closer. I [illegible]efore some who talked in prayer and I could not pray myself as well. I enjoyed prayer-meeting this morning.
We went to Mrs Callaway's this evening. Miss Harriet Thompson was there.

April 17. Sabbath night. Just from church. Four at the alter. I do not know what to say of the meeting. I know not what God is doing. I myself have felt interested. And very much for Sister Frances. She said just now, She believed I loved to scare her with hell, and such things, I could not have loved to do this, and if I have spoken harshly or of unpleasant things, 'twas because I felt concerned for her soul. I felt a little hurt with her. but I must not.
Mr Williams preached to-day on, the Prodigal. excellent sermon.

Friday, 15. Got up quite early. Finished my dress a little after dinner. Went to prayer-meeting. Then to Fanny Clement's.

Saturday. (Yesterday.) I went home Fanny Friday night. Very muddy indeed. Yesterday then we came to prayer-meeting, & then Mr & Mrs Sanders & Mr Williams came home with us. I trimmed Fanny Sneas a bonnet. with Sister's help.
We staid at meeting very late-

19. Monday night. This morning Dr Farmer came up to see my teeth and, to ask me about my refusing to ride with Mr Hopkins. He thought he might have done wrong in some way or other and came up to see.
We had a meeting this morning of sinners. A cold prospect at first, but very soon many were happy. I had a struggle to get my self to the altar, but when I went my heart gained
[illegible]

April 17. (eve) Mr Sanders came round this evening & talked to sister Frances. She did not yield seems almost indifferent. I pray for her. Church to-night. Nothing done visibly. I was very sleepy. I think I will not get up quite so soon to-morrow morning.

20. Tuesday night. Well. Another day has gone & what report has it borne to Heaven? Mr Sanders came to see me this morning talked to me of becoming a preacher's wife. Was recommending Mr. Williams, "the young preacher." I told him I did not wish to marry. I mean now. I suppose I would marry, if I should ever meet the one I loved well enough.

Bessie & I then got ready to go shopping but concluded as it was late, to wait until after dinner. - Then she was so slow, I was on thorns, fearing we would not get back to prayer-meeting. We just did. I felt very badly at prayer-meeting. I had been in the store looking at every thing & then I was not kind to sister Frances & I went with a heavy heart. Came back feeling some better.

Went to ride with Mrs Sanders. Mr Williams was along too. He staid to supper, went to church with me. I did not enjoy it, but I could not possibly avoid it, unless by giving offence, and being grossly impolite. I almost feel romantic to-night. There are two persons in town and together now, both of whom love or have loved me and one never loved any one else, and neither of them know it. One does not know the other cares a fig for me. A coincidence somewhat strange. Uncle Walter was at the altar but he does'nt feel. Mr Clement spoke cuttingly of or to, the Baptist & a number of them got up and left the house.

I feel sorry for the girls. It argues a weak mind or a want of vital grace in the heart.

2[illegible]ril - Wednesday. - We have been to church again. but I could not feel interested. Mr Finley preached. was not in the Spirit though his sermon was good. The church seemed cold. This morning, I had scarcely finished putting some flowers in vases, in the parlor. when, Mr Sanders and Mr Williams came. They did not stay very long. but it was an odd and embarrassing time. I felt hurt with Mr Sanders. for I had told him before what to expect from me. He either was mistaken or would make an impression on the young preachers mind, I did not intend. He should have let such things alone any how. I could not go to prayer-meeting.
I did some cutting-out for Mammy. tried to get to sleep. and then gathered sage with Bessie &c. A beautiful. moon-light night.

23. Friday night. L. Hopkins has been up to-night. I think he will understand me now. I hope so. For, I have been the cause, though unwilling, of much suffering and loss to him.
This morning I sewed on Mammy's cape. this eve - not much of any thing. Bessie was cleaning up and I was walking about.
Yesterday prayer-meeting. I enjoyed it. After-noon - we went to Ella's. Home with Mammy. until after church. - - A letter from Mary Susan. She wants me to come to her new home after she can leave Summerfield.

25. S. Night. Mr Lynn preached to-day. Mr Sanders not able to fill his place.
Yesterday I was busy binding my white quilt. That evening with Mammy. We played & sang a long time on the portico at Orga's.
I feel that I need more religion. May God be merciful to [illegible]

May. 1st. Sabbath night.
I have not been at home for a week. Have been with Lucretia Ames. Spent a pleasant week; except last Tuesday. Judge Ames went out to Mrs Augustus'. and I suppose, expected to see Kimmy alone. But, though we knew he would like it, we thought she would not. If we were to leave her, and say so plainly, that we knew his business. She said though, that she thought we ought to have gone out, and Lucretia and I had the blues all day. I was sorry to hear Kimmy say so. She told Lucretia, Judge Ames had never addressed her, and I could not like to see her evince a desire, to help him on, & that before all of us. I was very much surprised & even felt mortified. I did exactly as I would have had her do me but she did not like it...

Mr Landers is sick. Dr Lyles says he thinks he has consumption. I cannot tell by morning.. I hope he has not. .. Mr Latimer to-day. Attacked the Episcopalians. denouncing their organ, pews, cushions, and service. I was sorry to hear it. Text: "By faith Abel offered a more accept-able sacrifice than Cain." Likened them to Cain. He offered a sacrifice, good in itself & worthy of a high-minded man: but it was not the one, God had appointed. They, (the Episcopalians) offer a an offering, but not what God requires. an humble, contrite heart. They worship him, but not in Spirit & in truth. — I cannot believe that such as that does the cause of Christ any good. rather harm.

An old man. Mr Altern, preached to-night. As long as could be. I was not at all sleepy, because I slept this evening. but I was sorry for the children. They nodded & twisted about, but they couldn't keep awake.
Ginny Barker, and Anne are talking..

May. 2. Thursday. We have been to a Concert to-night. The Edsly Family. We were much pleased. The girls were very pretty. sang well. Nunny and Lucretia here with me. Lizzie, Ria and Aunt Beck were here too. All spent the day. except Ridy & Aunt B. I did not begin the day in a very good humour. Feel better to-night. Some one has thought enough of me to send me a small periodical called "The Ladie's Pearl." I have no idea who is so kind.

May. 6. Friday night.
~~Wednesday~~ Thursday. One visit to the Pic-nic. Ella walked back with me. A shower came up and we hurried home. Rained in the eve. and after supper very hard. I did not attend the party. though Nancy went in the rain and they had a dance. though the manager or some of them took the trouble to publish there would not.
Next day we went to see Mrs Ferris in the eve. Ella invited me to go to a strawberry party at her house that night. I had not thought of prayer-meeting, and afterwards did not know whether to go or not. Sister E would not go without me so I did not go to prayer-meeting. Nunny & Lucretia went. and said they had a good meeting. They came down after meeting Thursday (yesterday). I had gone home with Nunny from Ella's. Heard Sister Fanny's class recite. or read & spell. Then we went fishing. Pleasant in the woods. not much fish.
Been trying to finish the doll-dressing. but tired & put up until Monday. Class to-night. Uncle Bowen leader. Very slow & we were very lazy. May we do better.

8. Sabbath night. Uncle Calloway preached to-night. No service this morning. S. School. Mr Poindexter asked me to help him teach? Promised to give me anything
[illegible]

May (con). I haven't time to go and help him for my sewing will be undone. I have work to do and I cannot teach and do it. and I do not want to teach for money. I do want to help Mr Poindexter but cannot see how I am to do it. -- To Mr Callaway's this evening brought my Hymn-book home, though I don't fancy it much. I wanted a red morocco.
Yesterday we went to Mr Harrison's to eat strawberries. Had the greatest quantity. Not long after we got home, there was a hail-storm. The sky was dark & gloomy. The hail stones were very large. some the size of a dime.

May 9. Monday night. Commenced on the doll again this morning. — This eve. Anne sent J. Frost to see Mrs Rogers and little Fanny Foote. Been learning 'Old Folks at Home'.
- — - Sister Frances is talking about being afraid to sleep on the other side, next to the door. Mr Dunn and George Foote went from town to fight a duel. They were to have fought yesterday I believe, or this morning. but they have left the state and will not fight till Wednesday. Ella thinks he is at the plantation with some sick negroes. - It is the slightest ground for quarrel too, a difference in memory.

12. Friday night.
Tuesday, I was not well. Lay down till after dinner. after finishing the doll. Sister curled its hair late in the evening, I gathered some flowers and sent and sent them to Mr Carr.
Wednesday. Sister F. at Riely's. I was left alone all the morning. To Mrs Caretto. (afternoon). Prayer-meeting
Thursday (yesterday) & to-day sewing in the parlor. nothing talked of but Mr Dunn & Mr Foote. A note from Mary Lucas.

May 16. Monday night. Mary Ann Dent is with me to-night.

[illegible]day 14. Bro. W. came home & said the duel was settled between Foote & Dunn. In the eve. I went down town with Annie to see the new Piano. Then to Liga's to see Mary Ann & Di. Doolles staid all night. Yesterday. Sabbath. Mr Latimer preached. We went to the Academy late. Henry & I sat up with little Fanny Foote. who is quite sick. Mr Landers & lady took dinner for the last time. with us. at present. Very warm. Bessie is sitting up with Fanny to-night. & Mrs Parker is too.

Dick and Annie went to see some dwarfs to-night. Sister M.A. & I sat and talked at home.

17. Tuesday. Was invited to a party to-night at Mrs Ward's. but Dr Ward was sick - & it was postponed. This morning down town. Bought a mantilla. and I feel as though it might be wrong. it is finer than I wanted but there was nothing better. I could do without a mantilla. but there are times when I would like so much to have something of the kind. I never get anything nice, but I feel afraid it is wrong. I do hope I have not done wrong. (Is it because I want the mantilla or that I am anxious not to do wrong?) This evening to Liga's. So, so, warm.

21. Saturday night... This morning asleep until noon. Sat up with Fanny Foote last night. Sewing this evening.

Wednesday (18) Spent the day at Liday's. with Di Doolle Henry & M.A. Wednesday night we went to prayer-m. Had quite a time getting some one to go with us to Mrs Foote's. Finally, though, Daddy came out from negro prayer-meeting & went with us. We sat up. Fanny very sick. Dr Sheldon staid all night & expected she would die before morning.

Thursday (19.). Sent my mantilla back. I liked it

it as well as I could, but I felt afraid it was wrong and sent it back to be on the safe side. Bessie's brother came on T. and she was o[illegible] see him. It was lonely rather at home. & I felt badly about having to send the Mantilla to the store after purchasing it. Bessie went to Mrs Foote's to sit up. I wrote to Mary Susan after supper.

Friday (20) Slept late. Worked on as usual after reading my Bible. And after dinner too. But I had all my sewing to rip out. To-night was class-night. Dr Warner and L. A. Hopkins came up. Mr Beauchamp didn't want to go to class much and I went in the parlor. Then to Mrs Foote's. Fanny better. No one to sit up but me. Two of the girls sat up a good long time. Mr Foote too, but he was so sleepy he couldn't keep awake. Bessie has gone to-night again.

22. Sabbath night. Changed & chequered are our lives. Sorrow mingles with our joy & when we think we are happy, sadness awaits us. I wish not to yield to the sickly griefs that can encompass a morbid imagination at any time, but it seems to me a heavy, honest grief is more bearable than this, which ever seems as a thorn in the Soul. never great but ever present. And I think too our hearts can "create their own sunshine". God must be in them, for them to be right, but we need not be unhappy if He is with us. Why then do I feel badly. Haven't I done wrong? Oh, my Heavenly Father, can I be honest before thee, pray for the grace of the Spirit in my heart, and immediately do wrong? My sin is ever before me. I kneel down & try to be honest when I pray for love to my neighbor as myself. And before long I am making & doing

mercy. Will God not mercy of my petitions? "My leanness, oh! my leanness"!!! [illegible]s going to sit up with Fanny Foote, but these bad feelings coming over me I thought I would wait until to-morrow night.

Mr Badger is in the habit of going to church with me and to-night I went along with him, and thought I would relieve Sister Frances of embarrassment by leaving her with Annie and we all go two & two. But she thought I didn't want her to go with me. & she kept half way between us & Annie & seemed to walk alone. As though no one wished her. And I haven't patience and grace enough to bear with her, and explain to her and so I am feeling bad & she too.

Uncle Weir preached a good, blessed sermon to-night. I have been reading Letters on the Eternal Sonship of Christ by Beauchamp. I was pleased though astonished at some of his ideas

~~Yesterday morning I came home from Mrs Foote's & Fanny was better. Slept until noon. No one called~~

May. 24. Tuesday night..

Yesterday I had the blues rather. We went over to see Mrs Murphy. Col Dunn, W. Augustus, L. Williams, & Alex McCorkle came round. Bessie and I then went to Mrs Foote's & sat up with Fanny. She grew worse seemingly. The ulceration of the throat seemed to increase and I thought it an evidence that all was far from right. This morning I cut out some red work. This evening down town. A letter from Mary Susan. I am sorry that all is as it is but it cannot be helped. I am afraid Mr Beauchamp might have to refuse to pay my tuition in music, and I can't bear the thought.

28. Saturday night.) I went down up to see Mr Wm Longstreet & lady. They are our [illegible]

29. May. Sabbath evening. I couldn't finish last night. so sleepy my head fell several times in a nod. &c &c.
Last Wednesday. I spent at Kidy's. Sat up at Mr Foote's.
Thursday I expect I was sleeping in the morning.
Thursday night I was writing to Mary Susan about Mr O'Bodler sending my [illegible] account.
Friday (fast day) spent as usual. Mrs Cunningham sent for some girls to have music as Mary's new Harp had arrived. I went to Class.
Then to Mrs Foote's to sit up.
Saturday (yesterday) Felt dull all morning. & as though I had a great cold in my head. Miss Ferris here in the evening. Dr Carradine came up as a topic. She spoke very [illegible].
June 2. Thursday night. We have just been to hear the Bishop preach and confirm four persons to-night. Mrs & Mr Ferris. Miss Mary Foote & Dr Murphy.
Mrs Dupree spent the day with us.
Last Monday morning, we sent to see how Fenny Foote was. She was said to be dying. Bessie & I went down. Staid all day. The little one fell asleep at 5 P.M. I sat up through the night. Tuesday I slept. Then to the burial after dinner.
Kidy had a party. I didn't go.
Wednesday. (yesterday). Bessie & I went visiting. To see Kidy. Then to see Mrs & Miss Carradine. Back by the store. Had a delightful shower in the evening. though very very warm before it came.
June 5. Sabbath night. Uncle Weir preached to-day And two good sermons they were too.
— Last Friday evening Bro. R. would have me go to the Academy. Fanny & I went to class. but there was no one to lead. A lady had a little child a good deal like Johnny.
— Saturday. (yesterday) Spent the day at Kidy's

June 12. Sabbath night. Uncle Weir gave us two good sermons to-day. I do love him as a minister. & hope he will be acceptable to all, not to please our fancy. but to lead us to God. He is a holy man. . . Mr Foote is still sick. Ann Callaway is sick. I hope not as she was last summer. or as bad. . . I humbly pray that this Sabbath day may be blest to my soul's good. May I be better for it. Last Monday, Anna & I went to Grove. Mrs Jim Longstreet spent the day. Dr Murphy & Li Dodd. Tuesday evening I went with Mr Dupree home. Wednesday, we rode out & he wouldn't stop reading. Thursday we went over to see Mrs Nelson. Friday morning we went over to Dr Dupree's by ourselves and she scolded Mrs D. right severely. Saturday (yesterday) Bro H. came for me. Sister Fanny here. Everything torn to pieces. the house is being altered & enlarged.

13. Monday. Well- to-day, I went over to see Cousin Fanny Clement. Not at home. Then to see Ann Callaway. I hope she will not have a spell like that of last year. Been sewing on my new Lacque gown, trying to finish. Put it by, to bottle Sister's Blackberry Cordial. I have been playing some to-night. Mr Longstreet & Lady, Sister Fanny & Mr Blackwell walked down. We have been quite amused with Mr B's, own account of his youthful ignorance and credulity!

16. Thursday night. . . . .

Tuesday morning Li Dodd & Judge Tuck[illegible] came. We went up after supper. Li Dodd was to start in the morning. And she did. Yesterday morning. I staid up at Liza's all day. Mary was not well. Lea had her tea-mark drawn out & she couldn't hardly. Capt. Pinckney has been to [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] we all went to [illegible] night

before time.
to-day. Nothing doing as usual. Quite warm. Mr [illegible] to-dinner. A letter and I [illegible] the last one from a friend. It recalls painful feelings. painful memories.
We have been to hear a Temperance address from Mr Clikerall & Mr Baldwin. Nothing on the funny order. Four of nine asleep & I don't know how many more.
June 19. Sabbath night. I am afraid I would have been doing better to have stayed at home to-night. Mr Latimer preached twice to-day. And proved satisfactorily to himself that he was right, all who differed from him wrong. He read the prayer (from the Methodist Discipline) used at the baptism of infants, to prove that the Methodists regarded infants after baptism as regenerated members of the Church. Said our ministers dared not preach their own doctrines because the church would reject it. This is useless though. He was too often (perhaps) to have said it. I smiled once or twice to-night. as he spoke of teaching infants grammar. enlisting them as Soldiers &c. showing the absurdity of baptizing infants. A beautiful night.
Yesterday, Saturday. Went with Fanny & sister Henny to look for black-berries. A long, long, walk but no berries scarcely. - Went to Mrs Inchmore's. Mammy Jane has an attack of cramp, from taking cold. - Dr Cunningham lost two fine horses by the stable loft falling in upon them. A great deal of corn and fodder had been thrown up. and owing to its very slender support the loft fell in.
Friday) I spent the morning profitably.
Sewing in afternoon. To class!

June 20. I am sitting on the little bed by Anne & Mary
This morning Mrs Barker & Mrs Calloway went over to
[illegible] Murphy's. I went. She complained of her neighbors.
Dr Warner up this evening. Rained some.
This morning copied Moore's Farewell to his Harp
I would so much like to have the notes to
it. Margaret Davidson's favorite: When sung
low and plaintively at eventide it always
inspired her.
21. Mr Vine Christ... is in Sister's room. I expect
it is early but it is never too soon for me to get
sleepy. I could scarcely keep my eyes open. Maybe
I was tired sooner tonight, because this is the
longest day in the year.
This morning Bessie and I were down town. This we-
been sewing along. not briskly though. It really
seems to me that I cannot sew as any body
else would. I sew, but get nothing done.
A very good refreshing shower.
22. Wednesday. I feel badly. Bessie is angry
I may have said too much. or said it in
a wrong spirit. Yes, I know it, a soft
answer would have turned away wrath. We
went over to Mrs Murphy's to see how she
was to-day. while there a heavy shower came
up, with much wind. Sister forgot them
and the servants left all the windows up.
I vexed Bessie. I said never mind. but
afterwards was chiding Sister Mary for not
thinking of the windows. Bessie came in &
I remember very little of what was said. I
suppose therefore I said wrong things. Now
Bessie has gone to bed quiet as we were. I am
not vexed. She would say she was not most
probably. but still we seem to have hurt one
another's feelings. I am sorry. but my Heavenly
Father will not be pleased with me. Oh help
me to speak kindly.

June. 24. Friday night. Sister Frances and Annie have gone to a party at Mrs Daves'. This was class-meeting night or I reckon I would have gone. We had a good class. Uncle Weir there. Though I felt at first low-spirited about not going to Mrs Daves, I feel better now. This morning I felt better from this day's unworthy exercise. Tommy here this evening.

Yesterday. In the morning Bessie and I hadn't become reconciled to each other. Neither was mad of course. but we were not talking and did not until after noon.

26. Sabbath. It seems that I am more punctual in writing, Sunday than on any other night. Better such than never. I suppose but if good at all, I think better to be equal all the time. — — — — Oh! Such a good sermon to-night. "Strive to enter in at the strait gate." &c." Every sermon seems to convict me. Oh, can I not rely on Jesus and on him alone. Can I not yield myself entirely to Him! Help me oh thou gracious Savior! Help me I heartily beseech Thee. to give myself a willing sacrifice. Take me for thyself and lead me as a little child. I thank Thee for all the instructions I have already received but oh, grant that my doubting, wayward steps may be guided by Thy counsel as delivered by Thy servants and may I learn, & do Thy will. Oh Lord.! Mr Foote has become well enough to get to Sunday School.

Yesterday. Sister Frances and I called on Cally Hatch (Mrs Daves now). & Miss Purnell. Then helped Sister sew. Mrs Foote came up in the evening.

27. Mr & Mrs Longstreet have been round since supper. My feelings after seeing her are not as I could wish; I mean, I

always feel the want of something. a something yet but I cannot express it exactly. She is easy, tty so and has that finish that contact with refinement gives. I would like to be possessed of some of her affability, ease and pleasantness. - - - -

This morning, after a call from Mrs Ivie & Mrs Bray sister F. & I. went over to see Cousin Fanny. I commenced a dress to-day and have gotten along very well with it so far. Hunny & M.A. this evening.

June 29. Wednesday. Just from Prayer-Meeting.

Yesterday went to spend the day with Mrs Longstreet. And etc. After blackberries, in the evening in "the carriage". Sat up until after midnight. Up this morning soon to see Mrs Longstreet off. They left for Oxford.

We had the heartiest laugh this morning I ever enjoyed. Little babe (Lizzie's) was trying to walk in shoes for the first time. So very it was to see it. I laughed until I cried & then I took a hearty cry. I felt low-spirited and it seemed to me that when my tears were started I had to let them all come out. All of us were crying and Hunny laughed the tears from her eyes and herself from her chair. I came home this evening. Talked to Hunny about Judge Ames this evening and I think misstated her, though unintentionally. She went home with her to-night of course.

July 4. Monday night. This morning Dr Clay & W. Augustus called. This evening, Hunny, M.A., Johnnie Butts, & Anne Callaway were here. Anne here to-night. We have all been sewing on Mary C's. white Swiss. I am ashamed to say I have been in a pet for a little while. I am so fearful to get mad.

It's instinct requires something scaley, to see me but oh, I have no spiritual strength. I am as a reed shaken by the wind. Oh! my [illegible] I wish I was a Christian. a true, devoted, sincere humble child of God. In his [illegible].

- Yesterday Mr Latimore preached on Baptism and last night. None of us went. Many staid away.

- Saturday (2) we went to the church in the morning to arrange something for the church carpet and lamps. Went home again with Ninny. To female prayer-meeting afternoon. I went reluctantly, but was glad of it afterwards.

- Friday. morning Aunt Beck & Kiddy sat the noon. Johnnie Batts came afterward. I went to see her and staid all night.

- Thursday (30 June) Nothing particularly. We sewed all day I expect.

July. 5. Tuesday. This morning spent in writing on Annie's composition. Then I altered my new dress. Sister hurt my feelings about my room, said it was not clean. She was funning at least she would say so, but I could not help thinking she meant it. I was very impolite to Night at supper. I [illegible] sorry. I said Dr Warner had told me he was born in Minnesota. Mr B. said he was not. I thought a man ought to know where he was born & said so. a remark or two of that sort passed. and I have been ashamed of myself. Mary [illegible] & Johnnie Batts are here. Johnnie is sitting by me now.

July 6. Wednesday. To prayer-meeting. enjoyed it & yet before I got home even I felt puffed. I am very wicked. and yet my saying so, does no good. God help me.

Miss Emily Whipper is married to Mr Ward in

the morning. To-morrow night Mrs Latimore gives a party. All of us invited. I [illegible] [illegible] L. [illegible] This morning helped Lizzie make cucumber catsup.

July 10. Sabbath night. Bishop Paine preached this morning. And a glorious sermon too. That is to me. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he reap." We all enjoyed his sermon. This was a law in God's operations with man. He spoke of Order, "Heaven's first law"; God rules all things, keeps all things and will finally render to each man his due by order & law. God's law changes not. But while it stands immovably sure God helps us up to it.

Mr Clement to-night. He was quite long. And I own with regret that I feel no benefit. I blame not him. Perhaps I could have been profited if I would. They urged Mr Hubbard but he would not preach.

Yesterday the examination commenced. The new bell was hung but we were rather disappointed in it.

Friday. cleaning up all day.

Thursday. to the party at Mrs Latimores given to Miss Whiffen.

July 14. Thursday night. - This morning went to see Misses Cunningham and Misses Brookes. This evening to Mr Harrisons. got some peaches the first of the season and my first.

Mr Shermans examination commenced today. Last Monday I went to the examination. To see Maggy Burch. Lottie sec. Waited to go to Mrs Walkers for some figs. but Druid said there were none.

Tuesday. examination again. Mr Mullen & Mr Lamphire round late. Mrs Brewer to supper. All gone to ride and I officiated. To the Concert. Five girls graduated. I felt bad enough. Mr Poindexter parted from all his children.

Yesterday at the Academy all day. Lonesome lonesome

I had the blues badly. So many gone and many going. Mary Ann fooled Liza by dressing up as an old lady. Came home; a few minutes [illegible] Mrs Ferris; strung my beads for Johnny. I got mad and then in a better humour. and then to prayer meeting. There was a dance last night. many present.

July. 15. Friday Morning... I do not feel well to-day. I am lounging rather. I cannot get over my feeling of loneliness since the examination has closed. The girls all leaving, makes it seem deserted. Anne is going too. and I shall miss her so much. I had rather go than to be left behind. I expect any body had. I would like to attend Mrs. Shermans examination but dont feel like walking so far. Anne and Sister F. have gone.

July. 23. Saturday night. I have come to a reckoning at last. I have either been away or too sleepy to write before.

Saturday (16). Anne went away and I hated to see her go. — Uncle Weir preached. (prayer.) — Did not feel well in the evening. had to lie down.

Sunday (17). To S. School. Then home with Jimmy. It was communion. I prayed that it might be blessed to the good of my soul. Oh. God be merciful to me I pray Thee. Forgive my sins and enable me to do Thy will. — —

Monday (18.) To Liza's all day. fixing for the party. Midge Lucas went with me. He thinks I try to cut him and he omits no opportunity to repay me. I will take the hint and try not to do this for it is so unlovely in a lady. I would not be sarcastic for anything even if I could. I want to be kind in my feelings and kind in my expressions. More than one complains of my trying to say things that are cutting. and there must be some truth in it. I do not admire it and I do not wish to be a "sarcastic lady." I will try to think of it.

and hope not always to deserve such a reputation.
I staid all night with Fanny.
[illegible] (19) Staid all Tuesday. Teeth commenced
aching and ached all day and night &
the next day too.. Mary Ann stood under
the water - spout and got drenched. After the
rain - the children had a party. I helped
fix the table waited on them and came home.
Wednesday (20). Teeth paining me all night. The
young men had made up a fishing
party and though it rained hard in the
night - they wouldn't give it out. I couldn't
go. Sister Mary felt very bad in the evening
Bro H. was not here and she was afraid of
getting sick. He came home late.
Thursday (21). Sister was very sick and
between 11 and 12 o'clock, a little Miss
Longstreet was born. We were glad that all
was so well. Of course they all came to see
the baby in the evening. I staid all night with them.
Friday (22) Came home pretty early. Went over
to see Muggy Buck. Sat all the morning.
Class last night. 12 or 14 of us out. I was so
sleepy. I thought we would never get through
This morning Saturday. cleaning up some. This
evening sleepy. I must own how reluctant I
was to going, to female prayer-meeting. I
did not go. I believe there was none. but still
I did not go. I do feel sorry I am so little
inclined to attend these Saturday meetings. Sister
Henny is here to-night. Came by Mr Roby's. Poor
man - he is probably dying though he may
live some weeks yet. He knows it. and is
praying and weeping about his state. He have
seven children I think, helpless. dependant.
& other as much so - and more - much
more than all - feels unprepared to die. God
help him. in his anguish.

July 25: Monday night. Johnnie is with us to-night. Mr Badger went away this morning. left for the North. Bro H. played for and won a little cream-colored pony. He is very gentle. - - - A damp day. I have been cutting out work. .. A letter from Mary Susan. She is at her new home. Jackson. a little place on the Bigbee. I do not see how she can be satisfied but she speaks as though all was pleasant to her. I never saw the town. that is a mile from the landing called point Jackson. I have been thinking of going to see her if I could get some way. She would be delighted. I know.
-Yesterday, (Sabbath). to S. School. Then I had tooth-ache all day. Sister F. - Ann C. - Fanny, M.A, & Johnnie, all went to Mount Nebo. heard the hard-shell Baptist preacher. Then to Mrs Augustus'. It rained after dinner.
26: Tuesday night. Johnnie still with me. .. This has been an Autumn day in Summer. Quite cool. and breezy. . Bro H. almost gave me the pony and I have been doctoring its feet, It turns out to be Josephine Arrey's little pony. It must be rather old I am afraid. - She is so gentle I can put my arms around her neck. - The children are very anxious to ride on her. I think her feet are too sore for her to be used. .. Sister sat up all to-day. Sister Fanny is with me to-night. .. We girls walked up to Fanny Clements', late this evening
28. Thursday night. This morning, Bro H. went away before sunrise for the North. & Judge & H. Augustus though they will take different routes until they reach Cincinnatti. -- Johnnie left for home soon after with Uncle H. .. Bessie and I went up to see Mrs Stockard this morning. Bessie walked to Mr Dinsmore's. I have been petting the pony. I have some hope of her getting well after a while.
(Yesterday, Wednesday) Annie C. came by for

us to walk over to some springs in her Fathers
field. Johnnie was with us. - Bessie and I we[nt]
do[wn] town late. Bro. W. gave me the pony. I
would have sent for my saddle this morning
but Uncle W. said the pony was worth nothing
that I never could ride her and he wouldn't
give an old saddle for her. I am trying to
treat her well and by not using her - her feet
will heal. I think. Mr Dinsmore says so & he is a pretty good horse-doctor. -- Dink
and Mr B. are squabbling over the
back-gammon board. They have just such
a time whenever they play.
29. To-day spent with Aunt McCalkee. and
a pleasant day it was. except a spell of tooth ache
Ann was with me. -- (Bessie is making me
write scientifically - holding my pen over my
shoulder and paper straight before me.). --
I walked the baby without putting on my
shoes in the night and the cold I suppose
I took, made my tooth ache. Quite a rain
this evening. .. I am thirsting for some
reading - yet it seems to me I will not
get through with my sewing and I
cannot read in peace and let that
go undone. I am trying to get through
31. July Sunday night. It rained this evening
and is thundering now. We can't get to
church. I have been reading a S. School book. called
Blakewell's Counsels. I had tooth-ache in church
Uncle Weir preached a good sermon on "Search
the Scriptures". proving that the Bible was a
divine and necessary revelation.
Yesterday. Maggy Black came over. After dinner
Grandma and Liza. They went home
in the rain. Grandma is afraid of a
buggy on account of her leg. and Liza
walked because Grandma did.

August 4. Thursday night. We feel sad tonight. This evening Mr Landsman was buried.

He was buried with Masonic honors and many turned out. Every body seems to have felt attached to him and more than one said they had not felt so on hearing of a death before this. Many a tear was shed to his memory and most willingly were his foibles buried in his grave. He seems to have been willing and prepared.. Though I think there were feelings he did not disclose. This is only a surmise. He was attached to Coke Massengale as her teacher. last night when he was nearly dying he sent for Coke - gave her his Violin, telling her it was the thing he loved best. crossed her hands on his bosom and told her - though not just then - that he was not willing to part from his friends. Who knows what might have been his thoughts and feelings. I do not feel at liberty to think too much - but there is a something holy and sacred in these little acts when his life was so nearly done.... He is gone. God help us to meet him.
I went over to see Johnny Clement this morning. Much better.

Yesterday, (August 3.) To see Johnny (Clement 22 1 with Ann C. staid until noon. In the evening read some. sewed some. though we [illegible]ad about Mr Landman. & were thinking and talking of him.
Tuesday. 2. Was at work. in the evening heard Johnny C. was sick. went over. and offered to sit up. but was not needed. staid with Ann
Monday. rainy. Sister Henry & Mary Ann with us all day. Mrs Foote in the morning. Isham carried her home in the buggy. Bessie was preserving. A very loud clap of thunder in the evening. Ann staid [with] us. — A letter from Bro. William to-night. (August 4.) Home-sick
August 14. — Sabbath evening. Really I am behind I may not bring my diary up this eve. but I will commence on this day.
Mr C. C. Callaway preached for us this morning "Sufferings of Christ." "Let us go to him without the camp. bearing his reproach." He exhorted us to seek sanctification. as a privilege. as a duty. Oh that I may have no other aim. than to be holy. May God help me to pray on it & may He in His own time perfect the work of grace in my soul. . . . We are expecting Mrs C. to supper. she hasn't come yet. . . . I have been reading Baxter's Counsels. and have thought of the plan of fixing some questions in my book. to help me examine myself every night when I go to write. I have never attended to this duty. but I know I cannot improve if I did.
(August 5. Friday) Got up with tooth-ache. Was going to the Academy with Henry. but Sister Mary was afraid I would get worse. Mrs Callaway over in the morning. My tooth ached all day. and finally I had it [illegible] and go to bed.
(August 6. Saturday. Awoke with fever. Had been

vomiting during the night. Doctor Murphy came over. gave me medicine. In the evening Mr Beauchamp brought me a saddle for my pony. Mary Buck came over to see me.
(August 7. Sunday.) I took quinine all the morning. Aunt McCaskill. Mrs Barker & Mrs Elmore came to see me.
(August 8. Monday.) I got up. lounged about some & laid down. felt weak.
(August 9 Tuesday) I wrote to Bro R. and to Mary Susan. Had tooth-ache all the time
(August 10. Wednesday) Made up my mind, after being awake all night with tooth-ache, to have it drawn out. Mrs Barker helped me. and Aunt McCaskill. Felt so much better afterwards.. Mary Ann & Mary Elizabeth Kidner staid all day. & all night. Mary A. to prayer-meeting. I was afraid of my tooth. taking cold.
(August 11 Thursday). Bessie and I went up to see Ella Foote and Mrs Black. Ella quite sick. Bessie went over to sit with Mrs Smith in the evening. Heard that Ella was worse and went up. (I was sewing).
(August 12 Friday) I rode up to see how Ella was. Company was forbidden. and I did not see her. After I came home with Mrs Crofton - and had been home two or three hours. Ella sent for me. the little girl said she was dying. I hurried up. she called me. told me she was very sick. did not expect to live. Asked me if I thought God would hear a prayer offered so late. and requested the prayers of about four persons who had strong faith. The doctor came in and she never said any thing more to me about it. I staid all day. nursed her. left her worse in the evening. That night she died. Mr Foote was not here. she was so

anxious to see him before she died. She gave the family a parting admonition. We ho[illegible]he is better off.

August 13 (Saturday) - Ella was buried in the evening. The Coffin was the nicest I ever saw. Nothing more than a Metallic case, but it was covered with black cloth, with silver handles. It seemed finished. - - I felt very sad.

Diary - brought up to August 15: from Aug 8.

Aug 15: Monday night. Mr Callaway preaches to-night but it is damp, & I was afraid to go out. All day spent in cutting out ... for Sister Mary. A letter from Bro W. He writes affectionately. I wrote to him this evening. Mrs Callaway dined with us last night and told all about Summerfield. The Father ... every one of us was sleepy. A great meeting going on at Ex prairie.

August 19. Friday night. -

Tuesday morning (16) - I went to prayer-meeting at 9 o'clock. Prayer meeting ... appointed but it rained. Mr Callaway came, rained, & sat with us, stayed to dinner, talked to us about getting married &c. Afternoon - Bessie Sister F. and I went down to see Dick. To church at night.

Wednesday morning (17). To prayer-meeting. I was at work. Henry came by for me to go sit up with Dick. After church we went.

Thursday, 18, yesterday. Henry and I slept until 11. Mary Ann came home with me and stayed all day. I went home with her then to supper. Mary Ann went to the Altar last night. I staid with her all night.

— This morning Mary Ann ... in prayer meeting joined the Church. I have been with her to-day. I feel for her as for a Sister. Her father doesn't like it. I hope he will not

do or say anything to throw darkness and coldness over her spirit. May God keep her and give to her greater grace. -- Lissie Blythe joined [illegible]rch Mr Brawley joined & professed. Uncle Weir came to-night. Mr Callaway leaves to-morrow, but Uncle Weir wants to have a meeting & protract this.

August 27. Saturday night. — —

Saturday 20. We went to prayer-meeting. Rained while we were there. Had to ride home. Sister Mary went up to the Academy. -- That night prayer-meeting again. Quite muddy - very good number out.

Sunday 21. Uncle Weir preached. and we just did escape a rain. Mr Jennings came up in the evening. asked me to go sit up with Dick. the baby. He had been sick a week and they were tired out. Rode up for Fanny & we sat up to-gether. Little Dick very sick all night. Slept only an hour all night. Doct Dick there. he seemed much troubled. couldn't sleep. I suppose he was thinking of Mary Ann.

Monday. Morning dark and raining. Fanny and I staid all day with Ridy. I slept a little that night & but sat up nearly all the time. Dicky was worse.

Tuesday. Little Dick died. Mary Ann. Fanny and I. staid all day. and all night.

Wednesday. He was buried after 8. o'clock. I then went home with the girls to Dizy's. After dinner I helped to quilt. I staid with Fanny and M. A. all night.

Thursday. I quilted all day. then the peaches were brought from Mr Albert Harrison's. Then very late. Mary Ann and I went down town. We shopped by candle-light. We wanted to go to see the dumb man preach. did not go.

Friday. Sister Fanny moved down to Ridy's. — — Ridy

sent for us girls to go shopping for her. We went & staid all day. To class-meeting. Was Mary Ann's fi[illegible]ss. and she was as frightened as though she felt herself in real danger. Mr Foote could not attend to all - and the rest several of us had to be omitted. Staid all night again.

Saturday - to-day. I have been at the Academy yet. We were practising on the Guitar. Some gentlemen came. we had to clean up in a hurry. I came home this evening. I had the blues. I had nothing to wear that suited me. and 'home' did not seem as cheerful as Liza's. Fanny and Lou are staying with me to-night. I gave them some little things. and they talked themselves to sleep about being good children. Lou seems to have been deeply impressed with Dick's death and talks very sensibly of her duty - &c -

August 28. Sabbath night.. I would feel happy to-night. but I feel the want of a love - a sympathy - a peculiar affection for one I ought so to love. I know my Savior cannot love me unless I love others. He cannot dwell in me while I can feel any thing - but love to my sister or any one else. I feel that I am a Monster. an unworthy creature. and I do most heartily hate and deplore my own heart. Oh God of all grace - have pity upon me - take from me this want of feeling and help me to have those kindly sympathies and that sincere affection - that God only gives - & which He loves. Oh - my Father - help now. even now -

- Uncle Weir preached to-day & night. To-night he preached on the love of money. Text - The young man who had great riches & who went away sorrowing - because Christ said - Sell & give &c May we profit by what we have heard.

August. 29. Monday night. Cut out my new muslin dress - that I bought for Camp-meeting. Fanny and Mary Ann came in from visiting and [illegible] with us. Sister F. and I then went out with them this evening. Called on Mrs Ward at Mrs Latimore's. Then on Mrs Davis. not in. and on Mrs Brown & Mrs Goodwyn her Mother. Mary Ann is with me. Sister Mary came home to-night. Two letters from Bro W. He had only received my first letter. Is now on his way home and expected to get here nearly as soon as his letter. I am glad he is coming but I feel bad to think he has not received the letters I took so much pleasure in writing - because I thought he would be home-sick. and anxious to hear from us.

August 30. -- And sure enough Bro Williams has come. He has been entertaining us with with he has seen and heard. -- He came just before supper. I jumped through the window and told him howdy first. He brought me a bead bag. Bessie a pair of bead cuffs. Sister a pr of fancy shoes and a fine dress. -- Mary Ann cleared to-day. We all went to Bidy's this evening.

Sept. 1. Thursday night. --

Yesterday morning (31.), Bessie and I went to Miss Mary Lyles' to see Mrs Calloway. Sewed in the evening and rode out on my pony with Bro W. - late. Mr Calloway held prayer-meeting. Mr George Foote joined the Church.

To-day. Bro W. & I went to the plantation in the morning. Mrs Goodwyn & daughters returned our visit. Intended going to see Aunt Beck. Mr Calloway came up and sat until late. -- Oh. I am so sorry to say I was angry - sullen - ugly - to-night. Went to Church so. I have asked my Heavenly Father to forgive me & help me to do so no more. [illegible]

temper seems to gain ground and I feel so much tried on this point. Oh Lord help me I pray. I [illegible]ot want my passions to be in exercise. for I know tis a most delicate thing - aye - dangerous to be "Angry & sin not". God help me & forgive me.

September 3. Saturday night. . .

Yesterday - (Friday 2) - I thought of my getting angry and asked my Heavenly Father to forgive me and help me to do better. Afternoon - we went to Kidy's and saw the "Spiritual Rappings" for the first time. Last night to class and staid with Jimmy & M.A. Uncle H. very serious. To-day - I came away from Ky's while they were still at this table "knocking". the first thing after breakfast. Nearly finished my pink muslin dress. Sister Frances is getting to me - painfully fearful and nervous. She is perfectly carried away with this rapping and now is begging me to let her have my side of the bed. I guess I ought to do it though I had rather do many things else. I love my own place -

4. Sunday night. - To Plum Creek to preaching to-day. This evening's sermon was good & I enjoyed it very much. Mrs Hatch took us out. Mr Beauchamp gone to Louisville - Bessie is with us.

5. Monday night. - Mrs Hatch took Bessie & me to Plum Creek again. Rain this evening. Nothing particularly to write of. We are going to bed. indeed we seem to get sleepy as soon as supper is over. I hear a busy hammer down at the old church - alias - Capt Ducks and that is the last sound of waking life. We enjoyed the meeting to-day. It was concluded this evening. I like to see the people all seem so friendly - so social - and seeming to care for one another - - - - I hear Bro H. sigh.

He was talking to me of becoming a Christian &
seems desirous of doing his duty. He spoke of
joining the Church before any one had [illegible]
religion but thought he would not relish it.
It would seem strange indeed to see Bro W—
attending class - and prayer-meetings - but all
things are possible with God - and I
do pray that Bro W- may submit to
Christ and be led by His Spirit.

September - 6. Tuesday night..

I nearly spent the day in writing a letter to
Mr Brady. He was hurt with me about my
account - and I was replying to his letter.
It was a delicate subject to me and it was
with painful feelings that I commenced my letter.
Served since.. Sister F. hurt my feelings.
I sent my letter to the Office. She told Margaret
to stop. I said - No go on - She looked at the letter
any how and said I saw it & am glad of it.
I felt hurt that she should do such a thing
but it was momentary & she will not do it
again. I dont think ----. Bessie has been
suffering all day from burning her hands with
pepper. She was preparing some bell-pepper for
Mangoes - and took out the seed with her finger.
She has just gotten out of bed to put her hand
in water. This only relieves them.
Bro W. proposed taking me to Lauderdale.

Sept - 7.. Sewing this morning. -- Out of patience
with Sister F. but I might have been the
wrong one. -- Annie came. Makes me
feel sad to see her. She reminds me of Mr
Landman. She and Dick are talking about
the spirits now. Dija moving over to Mr
Poindexter's house. -- Grandma said Bro W-
ought not to take me to Lauderdale unless
he took Sister Mary. I only wanted to go
to try if a change might not do me good -
Sister does not need a change for her health

September. 8. Thursday night.—

I feel sad to-night. We have been humming L[illegible] Dale. I think it the saddest song I ever heard and as sweet. Possibly the circumstances connected with its memory may have much to do with its peculiar sadness. I have only heard it once. Mr Landman played — Anne Cockrell & Ann Foote sung it, and it was when the Examination was over. Mr Poindexter was about to leave never to come back. The girls would be gone in two days Anne would leave us and already a feeling of loneliness and dejection had fallen on me. Sweet Lilly Dale. If I ever touch an Instrument again I hope to learn Lilly Dale .. Anne went out to Mr Williams this morning. Laura left this evening & met Anne at Mr W.'s. I have been sewing hard this evening. Gave me a pain in the shoulder. We have been reading papers since supper. Proposed making up a sum though small it might be for relief of Orphans in New-Orleans, since the ravages by Yellow-Fever I happened to read the fable of the rain-drop

9. .. Friday .. Soon this morning Ann sent her scarf over for me to hem. She intended going to Prairie-Hill camp-meeting. Rained — could not go. Raining all day though not continuously. is now. We have been reading since supper. Bro it. went down town to see some one who had sent for him. Has not come home yet. sent my bedstead to the shop to-day — so me in Bessie's room.

10. Saturday. Just ready for bed. I have been sewing all day and am glad to lie down. I hope I will get through working so — soon. I was altering my berege. .. Ann went to Camp-meeting. Mr B. has not come home yet.——

September. 11. Sunday night.
Sabbath School. I feel more interest now that I have a book in which the [illegible] seem more pleased. May God in His mercy save each of my Scholars. Make them useful happy Christians while they live. Oh! help me my Father in the responsibility of visiting them. Make me what I ought to be. and shed the light of Thy Spirit freely upon my own heart and head - and may I do all I can - (pray much - study to understand myself.) for their sake because they are the redeemed by the Saviors blood.--
No service --- I have finished "Bakewell's (Counsels.)" A good - very good book. May I be really, permanently benefitted.
Mrs Hatch came round alone this evening & asked me to ride with her. I would not have gone if she had had any company, but I could not excuse myself without offending and so I went. Now I really regretted her kindness this time, but what ought I to have done. I had refused to ride with Bro H. and even to walk with him, but rode with Mrs H. Besides I missed female prayer-meeting. I never once thought of this or I should not have gone. The time of meeting was changed to Sunday evening from Saturday. Therefore I didn't once think of meeting this evening. I may be blinded by my own will but may God forgive me my wrong & help me to discern between right and wrong. and the right pursue.
12.. Monday night.-- Bro H. gone to Lauderdale. So we sleep with Sister Mary. This evening we went over to Mrs Murphy's. I have not felt well in spirit to-day. I have been [illegible]

-ot vexed, irritated. I to detest such feelings & know that Christ has not "full possession" ...they remain in my heart. Oh Lord — cleanse thou me from secret faults".
13. Tuesday night. We are all excited to-night about the Spiritual Manifestations. Mr Powell has written a piece revealing the mystery — And truly to me is it a terrible one. He ascribes it to the Wicked One. He had a fearfully fierce conflict about these things — (after having had communications to himself which he could not doubt as coming from something capable of communicating) — and finally in answer to continued prayer. the cloud passed — the contest ceased — he felt peace and comfort in God — and was entirely satisfied that it was not from God but His greatest enemy.
Grand Ma has been with us to-day. Maggie to-night. — — — We hear and reliably — that Uncle Weir is dead. Not dead but has gone to sleep to wake in Heaven. Oh that God would fill his place with such another. Mrs Harper's little child died to-night. Bessie is up there to stay all night. Mrs McCaskill & Mrs Jarnagin are sick. Mary Ann Sanders we hear is very ill. We should heed the many warnings that need not be sought to be found —
18. Sabbath night.
— Last Wednesday. 14 — I got ready to go with Bessie to Aunt McCaskill & Mrs Jarnagin. I was sick & Bessie advised me not to walk. She had been up the night before & so slept after dinner. All the rest spent the day at Ridy's & I was by myself — nearly all day.
— On Thursday — 15 — Henry. Ma — Sister F. & I went visiting. Called on the new teachers — Miss Mary Foote — Misses Brooking & Anna Clopton. They were fixing the Baptist Church all day — I went home with the girls — expecting (soon)

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to go—help ring a quilt bee—at the Church (Baptist)—didn't go.
On Friday morning. we heard Mrs Lamagin was
dying. We were sad all day. We saw very m[illegible]y
at Mr P's... — Bro W. and I rode out to the
plantation. Col Dunnam & Mrs Foote overtook us
coming home. I felt relieved. — Went to
class meeting with a heavy heart.
On Saturday—yesterday— Sister Mary and I went
to Mrs Lamagin's. I staid yesterday & last
night. & this morning. Then came home
with Mrs C— to dinner. Been asleep since.
Mrs L— is improving.
Baptist Church dedicated this morning. (Mr Latimore)
19— Monday night. Bessie and Sister Frances
are at Mrs Lamagin's to-night. went this
morning. — I feel sorry sister F. staid. I fear
it is imprudent— as Alexander McCaskill is there
and Sister said to me, after they had gone that
she would not be surprised if others thought
that was why she went. I should never have
entertained the thought a moment.
I have rather been well to-day. Feel badly. Tea
Meeting at the B. Church to-night. — Bro. W.
has not come home yet. — I've have been
trying to fix up the bedstead. The holes were
not made large enough and I had to let
it be until to-morrow. I sleep alone to-night.
21. Wednesday — sleepy enough to-night. Been to Mrs
Foote's to-day. Sat up with Mrs Lamagin last night.
Yesterday (20)—Rubbed my bedstead until dinner.
Bro W. left soon for Tuscaloosa. Heard of the
deaths of Mr Staton. Mr Kirkland — Mrs Farmer — &
Sarah Sanders. Mrs Moody & Uncle Weir. —
23. Friday night. I feel quite unwell— The weather changed
yesterday & I took a severe cold. This settled in my
bowels— which have been deranged a long time. I
am much afraid of the prevailing and fatal
Dysentery. I have been to Mrs Lamagin's to-day. Carried
some jelly— soon this morning. Came home & went

up to see Anna C. with Fanny) since then.
Yesterday – (24.) – being Communion season – I went
[illegible] there to the Third Church. being windy & cold
I wore a thin muslin [illegible]
I must have taken cold from it. Now I remember
the day I went to Mrs Foote's – it was cold – I had
on the same dress. and I felt so cold. I am
not surprised that I have taken cold. I am
perfectly sore – and have pain in my bowels.
As I came home yesterday – I met Mrs Dased
and Miss Parnell coming to call. They came
in. I was tired and Bessie had been up the
night before – and had scarcely a word to say.

25. (Sabbath night... I am not well to-night.
but better than I have been.... Mr Hubbard
preached this morning...... Bro H. came home
from Tuscaloosa...... I have had diarrhea
for two days badly. Dr Dunckley told me to
take No 6. and I feel better I think from
the dose. Sister Frances is sick too.
Yesterday – I was sick – but kept up. Some
little sewing – and after dinner learned my
S. School lesson. I was glad to know my
lesson this morning when I went to school.

26. Monday – I am wishing for a better
disposition. I am too easily wounded –
I am too petulant – in morose – I do
not forgive as soon I feel hurt – Oh! I
am not lovable – kind gentle & winning.
My friends are pained by my many faults –
And sometimes it sits heavily on my
sinking heart – when they reprove that in
me which I do detest. Now – Bessie says my
manner is calculated to make a person think
I am deceitful – & Fanny (I almost think)
believes me to be so. Deceit – I pray to be
kept from even the appearance of this vice. For I
know of nothing more despicable & revolting.

234. Sept-, 1853.

Sister Frances and Sarah- have just taken
the benefit of Dr C. & Paregoric. which is taking
about here (Sept- Sarah took hers a[illegible]
went on as though nothing had happened-
all the rest & we couldn't nurse Smith if she
were right sick.

This morning Dr Murphy came over. gave
us some medicine. I received Fanny Cameron
over. A letter from Mary Susan. I fear
to hear from her again. Her Father
preaches in Mobile: and was there when
she wrote. He hazards his life. She says
she is not afraid - but I could not but feel
very solicitous. Two ministers have just died
there and he is bearing his bosom to a destroyer
never tiring in its work of destruction.

27. Tuesday night. Mary Ann is with me.
I would feel better to-night if I had not
become irritated some- with Bro H. He was
a particular about a dime to-night in buying
some chickens from a negro. I was at
female- prayer-meeting this evening & there I
prayed for strength to keep me from getting
worse or fretted this next week. I do want
to do better. I want to be cheerful. uniformly kind
pleasant & a source of pleasure to all.
Bessie & I were down town this morning....

October. 7. Friday night.

Last Wednesday morning. Ann Clopton called.
Mary Ann was here & went in the parlor. - Then
Miss Brookes & Sister- called. I was sewing on my blue
sacque.

On Thursday I was busy doing up my muslins.
Got ready to go to town. but Mrs Ward came in.
On Friday I packed up for camp-meeting. Then
Mrs Barker & I went down town. A letter
from Sue Dyer- saying she would be married
in Oct- in Grace Church - New- York- to Mr
Armstrong of Chicago Illinois.

We ate enough dinner - but wasted none. Bro W- then drove me out to the Camp-ground. Camp-meeting lasted until Wednesday morning. The meeting very discouraging until Thursday night. A great time there. Mr Clements had opened the service but Susan Callaway & Mary & some others went to the stand shouting and they did nothing else that night. The preacher left the pulpit and they were shouting all around.

Wednesday (5) ~~we~~ were busy fixing things after we got home again. Prayer-meeting.

Thursday (6) yesterday - Mr Sanders called in the morning. We all went over to Mrs Murphy in evening. Met Mrs Foote. Preaching last night.

Friday 7 - today. We spent the morning with Mr Clements. Fanny had gone shopping & did not get back. She has been here this evening. I have finished the little baby-shirt I have been making for Dizie - nearly. Preaching to-night I couldn't keep my eyes open.

October - 8. Saturday night..
Went to see Uncle Walter. he was in bed. sick. chills and fever - Fanny Clements with me. Finished the little shirt I was making for Diza rode out to the plantation. Fanny & Toad with me. Tried to get my S.S. lesson. - Dr Dent Bro W. & Bessie are talking round the table. I am ready for bed.

Oct. 9. Sabbath night.
I have to confess - and with regret that I have not enjoyed this holy day as I wish I had. Sabbath School was pleasant. Mr Sanders preached - and I thought he was affected. I did not feel comforted. Mr Hubbard to-night. I liked his sermon - "I shall be satisfied when I awake with Thy likeness."

10. - Down town. Called on Maggy Buck. & the Sawyers. to Mrs Ferris. Baby (Duchess?) sick. Then to Dizie's. Almost consented to go to N. Ala. with Grandma & girls. New Food

[illegible] for a mantilla.

October. 11. Tuesday night. 1853.
I have concluded I believe to go to N. Alc. with
the girls. I bought me a dress. ... [illegible]
and Aunt McCaskill spent the day with us. I have
been sewing some on Cousin Fanny Clements
black silk dress.
13. Thursday night. I have been two days
at Liza's. Yesterday afternoon at Ridgy's. I
took my work up to Liza's yesterday morn—
nobody at home but Mummy & Grandma. I
felt badly at first. as they were not going
to cook more than some potatoes for dinner—
and I did not want more for myself.
Mummy was making her a blue dress, with
a yellow silk vest in it & wanted to trim
her with night yellow gimp. We all advised
her not. she did not like it and this morn—
she was silent and looked out of humor.
I have been making a dress to carry to N. Ala
I came home & found a present. a nice
night-cap. from Sister Fanny. ..
Bessie would not talk to me when I came
home this evening. It made me feel sad—
for I do love to come home & look on a
smiling face. I feel welcomed home.
I must record against myself. that I
have been "naughty"— alas worse— sinful.
My temper has been unchecked. I have
not been long-suffering & kind. My Father
forgive me. & help me.
14. .. John Baker has been to see us. took supper.
Grandma spent the day. I was sewing away
when Mr B. came up with J. B..
15. Saturday night. I wish I feel better to-night.
Bro W.. was gone all day yesterday—until after supper.
All to-day. and to-night went over to Mr Davis'.
This made me feel sick at heart. Sister told him
not to go. I asked him not to. but he would go.
May God go with him. if He will so where they

neither fear or reverence Him. I wish Mr Daves was
somewhere else. I feel distressed. I have offered
[illegible]many a prayer for Bro W. and I feel like one
who sees another walking on the brink of a precipice
without knowing his danger - while I am unable
to aid him, and can only feel & weep for him.
Oh gracious Heavenly Father - spare the barren tree!
Thou knowest what is best. Do thou what is best for
him and all of us......
I feel badly too because I am not kind - meek
and gentle to all.
This evening J. Baker came up. .. Miss Mary Tyler
& the young lady teachers.
16... Sabbath night. We have just listened to
an excellent sermon from Mr Hubbard. He
preaches of vital holiness. The "prosperity of
Jerusalem" is spiritual. "Pray for" it. was
the text. Some said magnificent. Some splendid.
but oh - if I can only say "profitable". I am
content. God make it so to all of us.
John B. came home with me from preaching
to-day. and staid till the evening... A
Bible Class was organized - at least appointed -
this evening. I am sorry to leave my S.S.
scholars. .... An alarm of fire was given
but happily only a window-curtain and the
facing were burnt. Created quite a stir.
19. Wednesday night... We expected to leave to-morrow
morning for N. Ala. but Grandma is not well
enough. I have been "knocking round" - to-day.
I had my thing out just to put in. and
it is all laid back again.
Yesterday morning I turned in and tried to fix
my new dress. Tickets to Mary Cunningham's wedding
about noon. I got ready & last night - went.
Monday. we all expected to go Tuesday morning. Grandma
sick. & I think I was sinning! After dinner Bessie
and I drove town. A little candle for Mrs Hayden.

20. Thursday. Mary Ann Sanders died yesterday morning. 3. o'clock. 19. Oct.. She requested to be laid on the sofa with a dress on her – [illegible] and her hair put up as she wore it every day & flowers to be thrown around her. Mr Messengale said she looked beautiful. She requested too, to be lain on her side & to be buried so. She was perfectly happy. and reconciled.
The day has passed somewhat lonely or sad. I think of Mary Ann nearly all the while. This morning I made my black velvet cuffs. This evening Sister Mary & I went over to see Miss Murphy. – – to-night to see Miss Calloway & Ann. They came about sunset.

21. Friday night. Just from class-meeting. Mr Messengale led, and it is the first time I have known him to take up the cross of leading. He would make an excellent leader – I think. He sings finely. is zealous. humble. kind & prays well. He is too timid..
This morning Ann Calloway came over. We went up to Liza's this evening. I staid to supper & went to class. Not well to-day – felt tired to lie down. Grandma gets some better and Mary Ann insists of thinking we will get off for N. Ala. by Monday.

22. Saturday night. I was trying to study in Bessie's room but nearly – no quite – went to sleep. I have been making me a gingham bonnet. Sister Henny spent the day with us. A slight rain this morning. We have had dust enough & weather, it would seem to have made us all sick and it possibly did cause sickness. We would hail frost with pleasure. I heard Bro. [illegible] say he thought there would be a slight frost to-night. It has been turning colder and to-day has looked & felt like winter.

23. Sabbath. Cold – and raining since noon. Mr Hubbard preached. Ann C. came home with us. We sat in here this evening and read. My book was "The ugly boy." We have been talking in Mr H's room. H. [illegible] for fruit. now – and hopes in better [illegible]

from the sick. ....They seem to think (Mary Anne &c)
that we will start in the morning, but I cannot think
G[illegible]a can travel yet. Indeed I will not be disappointed
if we don't go. for I regard the trip as abandoned.

24.. Monday night.. This morning sewed on my sunbonnet.
After dinner went to Mrs. Ferris! She has a fine girl.
Met Mrs Fletcher & Mrs Davis. They say the Miss Purnells
left yesterday morning for Summerfield. They live
within six miles of Selma, where yellow fever is raging
We then went to the Church. Helped wipe the windows
as they were washed. The New Orleans Advocate says
the fever has entirely disappeared. & that the City
looks cheerful again. I hope this cold weather will
be beneficial. The new goods in town have been
sent from places where the fever is. & we
are waiting nine days before we go down
town.

25. Tuesday night.. My last night at home. always a sad
one to me though I may only be on a visit. I
hate to leave my little room. I hate to take every
thing out of its place & put all in a trunk together
This morning down town. This evening at Lizzie's. Lizzie's
sister trimmed my white bonnet in pink and I
have packed up. I feel that I have taken too much

26. October. Wednesday night.. We were disappointed. The day
was too damp for Grandma to go. I have done a
little for Bessie and a little for Sister. I could not feel
settled. Reading a little too. Anne came over. &
Annie came too. She is with us to-night & Mary
Calloway is too. It is raining. A good prayer-
meeting. We came home in rain but not much.
The Obituary of Mary Anne Saunders came out this
morning and I can but think of her. I loved her
I wish I had known more of her. I always thought
there was something celestial - refined about her. She
won my high esteem and if wishing availed anything
I could wish many, many things. May I meet her
in Heaven. This is at least a wish I can make..

27- Thursday night. Anna is with us. The night is raining & dark. And what is more dreary than a dark, cold cheerless night with a cold [illegible]? Grandma sent word to Bro W. that she would start this morning; but Jimmy couldnt find Bro W. and he would not have consented anyhow for it has been drizzling all day. I dont feel much pushed with work now - so I feel anxious to read all I can. I cant feel settled until the W. Indian trip is abandoned. I feel that I am going all the time & yet I dont believe we will go at all. Dick and I have been sewing some on Mammy's dress for Sister Mary. Bro W. would have given me a $150. diamond breast-pin, but I told him I didnt want it as he had won it or played for it - so he gave it to the baby.

29. Oct. Saturday night. I feel sad to-night. Yesterday evening Hessie and I went to Mrs Jarnagin's. She told us of Mary Ann Saunders' death. Mr Jarnagin was gone from home & I staid all night. We talked of Mary Ann. This morning Hessie & I went down town to see Manning; for Mrs J. Every thing reminded me of Mary Ann. It has not been very long since she was in town, & I thought she had been the trees just as I was seeing them then - there were the rocks I expect she placed with her own hands. there the place where I saw her - oh! every thing had a tongue. And all seemed to say - Why did you not act more kindly - why were you distant - repulsive? I feel that if I had tried to win her love & confidence - we might have been so happy. It is too late now - but I hope it will be our privilege to meet again and be able to forgive the past - and I do think I will love her there as God can form us to love.

I want to read more - I hope to. I feel so anxious about my improvement & I pray that I may have

interest, resolution & steadily enough to enable me to keep my intentions.
[illegible] Sabbath night. The Sabbath has passed as usual. Mr Hubbard preached this morning. Mr Wedensile [illegible] night. We had a little-class-meeting this evening. Mr Foote leader. I don't suppose he thought of it - but he has [illegible] the first prayer in the New Church. That & [illegible] in the upper Story: one feels that it is more properly the Church than the basement is. - - - - Weather continues cold. I still desire to read and more - to reflect. [illegible] - I am not in possession of one tenth I have read. - I have not read one hundredth as much as I ought to. I feel abashed - astonished at my waste of opportunity & capacity. I might have improved myself. I know it. I feel it. The two stinging the regret of idleness, of wasting such an inestimable privilege. (I hope to stop & doing. I am famous for hoping myself out of difficulties. Hoping and only hoping will never do any thing. I will try to remember this....
November - 2, Wednesday night. - - Mary Anne is with me. She & Henny came home with me this morning. M. A. and Sister F. went down town. Henny & I came by & called in at Mrs Ferris'. & at Mrs Sherman's. After dinner we all went down to Kidy's. Sister and I went over to the Store and got a birth-day gift for Bessie. She is 26. day after to-morrow. I have a bad cold.... Anne is after the fleas. Mary Ann is saying her prayers just now. Dick is sleeping with Sister. Bro W. S went to Columbus without saying any thing to any body. -Monday morning I went to work for Sister Mary. Afternoon - Nessie proposed Mrs Forbes: We met Henny and Mary Ann there. I went home with them. Judge Ames called on Henny - stayed until 12. M. A. & I played on Guitar. then we chatted about marrying &c. -Tuesday - yesterday. At Lizzie's all day - Gathered Sister's blue silk dress. skirt. Wrote to Johnnie Butts! Slept last night with the girls.

Nov. 3. Thursday night. Mary Ann is with me again. We have been indoors to-day. quite cold & a strong North wind all day. Mary Ella's monument was put up to-day. .. Bro H. came home from Columbus brought me a nice velvet mantilla. .. We heard that Ann Eliza Boyson is dead. that they have brought her to her Fathers and will bury her in the grave yard here to-morrow. Truly this is a sad jour-ney. Young - the blooming are with us to-day. to-morrow gone to the Spirit-land. Oh Father may we loose the fleeting shallow world and look to Thee. May we not desire these vanities and temptations. but may Thy Spirit dwell in us & create within us earnest expectations of the pure & holy pleasures Thou art reserving for Thy children.

Nov. 4. Friday. Fannie came home with me from class. this morning Ann Eliza was buried & Mr Callaway preached a sermon at the church "We must needs die". Mrs Foote and Miss Mary called this evening.

5. Saturday night. This morning we called on the teachers Mrs Bracey - and Miss Mary Sykes. This evening our [illegible] [illegible]. Mrs Ford (Miss Emily Whiffen) - & Mrs Dares. Then [illegible] Mary Anne and Sister Frances & I. went together. Mrs [illegible] dined with us. Been studying some but don't fancy the lesson for this Sabbath.

6. Sunday night. I do not feel that I have enjoyed the day quite as well as usual. We heard Mr Lattimore to-day. He said several things I could not agree to. To Bible-class.. Read in my book "Incidents of the Reformation". I have no taste for Romanism. I pray that the Pope may never have a wider sphere of action in America than he has at present. I pray that the Jesuits may not succeed in gaining political importance or influence. that God may not permit His people to renounce & oppressed by that bigoted Church.
.. A Presbyterian minister named Caruthers to-night.

7.. Monday night. Mary Anne, Fanny & I started visiting this morning. Called on Mrs Stoddard - Ann Cunningham - & Mrs Shelton. then we took dinner with Sally Spencer

and spent a very pleasant evening. We went to the brick-kiln & then over to Mr Bush's new house. We talked some time a[illegible] then we started home I fell out of the door from a ladder - that was used by the carpenters as steps - and my dress caught over the top & pulled the ladder over on me. I was not hurt - - It has been Election day in town. Excitement. Enough people & enough drinking. One drunken man met us coming home - and said "Get along you chicks - with your heads all picked." Mary Ann was quite frightened. She came home with me to get me to stay with her - but I persuaded her to stay with me - She has entertained us talking of Nazareth and every body there.

8. Tuesday night. Of course it is raining. We are all packed up - ready to start for N. Alb - for the third time. And it is raining in one continued stream Grandma said this morning should be her last attempt. I cannot believe she will start to-morrow by any means. It rains with so much will - that I don't think it will leave off until morning. But there is no use in scolding Nature. We had beautiful weather last week and we can't expect always to be accommodated. I staid with Mary Ann to-day - sewed a little - ate a great deal - and helped make cake. Mr Longstreet - & Mr Beauchamp are down town seeing votes counted out. They will stay up all night - I expect.

December. 20. 1853. Well I have been to N. Alb - and am safe at home again. I am [illegible] that [illegible] [illegible] Thomas [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Mr [illegible] being sick.
I will write down the very short [illegible] I kept while [illegible] Nov. 9. Started from home. Very cold. I had to sit on Brother's coat. He was supplied with a double coat. Roads [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] reached [illegible].
Nov. 10. [illegible] Mrs [illegible]. We met some men carrying a woman who had fainted.
" 11. To [illegible].
12. Raining all day. horse tired. carriage broken at Bukahatchie. To Davis.
13. Brother [illegible] [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] day. I was [illegible] [illegible]. Eubanks.
14. Monday. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Sr. Doodle. & went to Aunt [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at Aunt [illegible] & Mrs [illegible].

15. Tuesday. Went into Decatur. Staid all day with Li Doolle. Had oysters & sardines.
16. To Aunt Sarah's. Dr. Ben. Lee & Willie Garth called in the afternoon.
17. Commenced mending my dresses. After dinner went to the blue spring fi…
18. Mr. L. & Henry went in to Decatur. I staid & sewed for Mrs Longstreet. rode with W. Henry.
19. Went in with Bro W. He did not want to leave me, and I watched him after he left but I went to stay & couldn't come back with him.
20. Sabbath. Love feast. Sacrament. Mr Scruggs preached a fine sermon. he was an excellent man & an excellent minister.
21. Still at Mrs Rather's. We left after dinner on the Lookout for Mrs Collier's. about an hour's ride on the Tennessee river. We parted from Mr Longstreet. He was on his way to Washington. We rode up to Mrs Collier's from the landing and soon afterwards Clara & Mary Collier. & Lucy Blackwell came. Clara was quite pretty and I thought like Mary C. of Tuscaloosa.
22. The girls left before dinner. I felt very sick. Mrs Sam Blackwell and Dr Pickett called.
23. To Mrs Eliza Blackwell's. spent the day and night. Young Mrs Hundley called on us at Mrs B's with Mrs H. and they spent the day to
24. Spent the day with Mrs Mary B. Felt very bad all day. Mat & Lucy Blackwell went home with us.
25. Friday. Called on Mrs Sam Hundley. Afternoon Virginia Pickett came.
26. Henry left Mrs Collier's. Mary Anne C & I wrote home. Were all the morning, we were eating half the time. Mat B. was in the parlor with V. Pickett. Lucy rode to the river with Henry & Grandma & Aunt Sarah came back in the carriage.
27. We spent at home. Mrs Collier felt sick and Aunt Sarah staid with her.
28. Monday. Aunt S. & Grandma went to Mrs Blackwell's. I darned my dress. Mrs C. had headache and Mary Anne was asleep. I sat in the parlor alone and sewed. day dark and cloudy. Late - just before tea - Mr Orville Hundley rode up and Mrs C. went out. and told us when she came in that we had an invitation to a wedding. I had no party dress & we were talking that night of what we were going to wear.
29. Raining. We were talking and planning all day & then got there while they were eating supper.
30. Talked of our visit & I sewed a little. Afternoon - we rode to the Rock House on horse-back.
December. 1. Went to the Rock House with candles. Mr Holloway broke his finger nail. They all went

fox-hunting. Talked so much about marrying. especially Mr Holloway.
2. [illegible] We went to the Decatur ferry. wind so high that we couldn't cross. Had to go back to Mrs Collins.
3. Mrs Dan Hundley called soon in the morning. Commenced a letter to Sister Frances. Mary A. and I went to Mrs Hundley's in the afternoon. & saw the Huntsville bride again. Mrs Orville Hundley.
4. Sunday. Aunt S. & Grandma left for Decatur in the Molly Garth. M. and I went to the landing with them. I wrote on my letter.
5. Doing nothing nothing. sewed a very little. Mary Ann not well. I rode to the Brick Spring with Eddy.
6. Tuesday. Mr Sam Blackwell. stayed till dinner. Mary Ann & I read and then we walked in the grove.
7. Day cloudy. & cold. Looked like rain or snow. We left Mrs Collins's.
8. Mary Ann went to work on her silk dress. I helped some.
9. Went in to have our Daguerreotypes taken. Artist gone. Dined with Dr Murphy at Mr Rathers.
10. Sewed hard on Mary Ann's dress. Called on Molly Garth. Mr Davis & Dr Rimble called.
11. To Church. Henny went with Mr Stanback to Somerville. Dr R. carried Mary A. to Church at night.
12. I was packing up. Mrs & Mr Semgas came. spent the day.
13. Started home. got to Ewbank's. Met Mr S. and Lucretia.
14. To Underwoods. Henny and I fell out with each other.
15. A sad. tedious day. Came to Bankhead's.
16. Rained after dinner. roads very bad. we walked in the rain. Staid all night with Mrs Hendrick. beyond Columbus.
17. S. C. I went after dinner to Mr Whitfield's. Aunt Dyer was there. I stayed all night with Aunty.
18. Sunday. Soon I got up. no one else up. Told Aunty good-bye and went over to Mr Reid's to start home. We left. Had to make a bridge over McGower. Late at night we got here safely.
19. Afternoon we all went to Diga's. I had nothing fixed or in the house to go to work on so I felt quite lazy.
20. Sunday. Lolling & knocking about. I dont like to. Are going for a calico dress to-morrow. Bro H & Mr B. both gone.

21. Wednesday. I have nothing of interest to write. and really I am tired of writing nothing. and more so, of doing nothing. Bessie and I spent another day getting C[illegible] presents. I had so many to get that I concluded to let the children go. They have so much given that they will not miss my presents. I bought for the servants. Ernst Buck sent me word he would come up & I had the parlor fixed - but it has rained and he did not come. Bro W. still in Mobile. I am with Sister.

23. Friday night. Yesterday was rainy. so we kept in-doors. & I believe sewing and talking.
To-day - dark and rainy again. though the sun set clear and the wind now - is high. Bro W. still in Mobile. Sister and I sit together - she is reading. I have taken quite an industrious fit. Hemmed my skirt. made my sleeves - cut out my dress and made the back. Stuck is in the same Notice - at four or two in anticipation of Christmas.

25. Christmas night: .. A beautiful snow fell in honor of the coming day. last night and yesterday evening. I hope the children enjoyed themselves - but we have passed the day as usual - except having no preaching. and some feasting and frolicking we seemed to think the day warranted. Our times for stocking-hanging has passed - and we must be satisfied to gratify the little folks in their turn. And amid the merry laugh and pastime and from out the giddy crowd who talk so idly - no doubt many a thoughtful - deeper spirit - has sent up its tribute of love and gratitude to Him - for whom we named the day. A "gift" beyond all other "gifts." May we en-prize this 'gift' and may we reap all the benefit it can bestow - - - We have been in the house all day. The baby went visiting.
Yesterday I was sick. Laid down most all day. Bro W. came home. with ice on his hat and coat & umbrella. The girls snow-balled Mr Beauchamp.

December 27 - - Yesterday Mary Ann spent the morning &
Dr Dent to dinner. We went to Kidd's afternoon. I
[illegible] an evening with the girls. Judge Amos up to see
Henry - We sat up long - but left them still in the
parlor.

27. - - Tuesday night - to-night - Ann Causey is with me.
Mrs Carrett & Mrs Clopton - morning. We - Shopping afternoon.
Nothing particularly. I have not felt very well - I
was not very happy. I have felt sometimes sad - I
knew not why. And then some indiscretion of mine
pained me. I would I were a better child.
Oh! God - disdain not my feeble petition - make me
pure and clean within.

30. Friday night - The morning was so unfavorable for us to
spend the day with Mrs Jarnegin as we promised.
Bessie has had head-ache and I think she was too - She
sat in her room all day. We have been in Sister's. I
finished my dress to-night (calico).

29 Yesterday 29 - Sister Henry - Aunt Beck - & Biddy came up & sat until
noon. We were invited to Mrs Foote's - to a party - All of
us went. Quite cold - & we found no fire when we
came home as the servants had gone frolicing as
well as ourselves.

28. Wednesday - I sent down for the silk goods at Innis - &
selected me a dress. Mary Ann came up to show
me her dress - and Mantilla. She took tea - & we
went to prayer-meeting. The last prayer-meeting of 1853.

31. About 11 o'clock at night. They are keeping watch-night at
the church - I wish we were there. Solemn & sad are
the thoughts that come unbidden to-night. The last
night of the year and almost the last hour. —
Oh hours gone by - days that have fled forever - what
report have ye borne to Heaven? Does each succeeding
Year bring with it resolutions only to be broken? May
we not live so that Memory need not reproach us -
so that misspent hours may not come back to
taunt us with our weakness?
What have I done the past year? Alas - alas -
My soul is grieved - [illegible]

whispers sadly- Nothing.. Can that be true? God forgive me and oh- Father of Love and of mercy- hear me as I fain would resolve to do better. But [illegible] me- to help me. Leave me not to myself- enable me to keep the promises I feel will come into my heart. May not the next year find me no wiser no better. Hope rises within and whispers of a better future. May I only realize the desires that I feel this night-..... This hour reminds me of Margaret Davidson the poetess. She wrote a piece of poetry on the death of the old & the birth of the new Year- and composed it at midnight part of it when the old clock was telling the last moments of the dying Year---

I feel sad to think I am spending in all probability my last New Year's night in my little room. I am sitting here by my fire. Sister Frances is fast asleep.- Bro W- speaks of going to the Bowen place in two weeks. If so I must give up my room and maybe will never stay in it again.

It is nearly 12. I have some preparations to make for bed- and then I will smile thankfully on the old year as it glides away. and bid the New Year welcome.-----

(We spent the day with Mrs Jamagin.)....

1. Sabbath- The usual routine except service at night. I have been writing to Mary Susan. This afternoon I read in my Library book "Incidents of the Reformation." It is quite interesting. Mr Hubbard preached-

3. Tuesday- Been at Liza's all day- Lillie Skinner also. Uncle W. is moving down to the house. Mr Latimore occupied. I have been in Lizzie's room talking of the Bowen place as a matter of course. I don't like to think of it but if I have to go. I don't intend to say any thing. I talk now, because I don't want to go and possibly may not go.

Yesterday: Monday- We expected New Year's calls & were all ready- but the Gentlemen did not come..

Afternoon - we went to Riley's to see Judith. and I myself went home with the girls. I have wasted my days - yet [illegible]t me though very unintentionally and somewhat unavoidably.

4. Wednesday. This morning spent in writing to Lou Dyer. Afternoon - I called on Miss Gillespie. She is a very nice girl or rather young lady. She goes to N. Orleans to study French and then she will go to Europe. Lizzie can't bear the idea of going to the Brown place when she thinks of Miss Gillespie going to France.
Mr Foster, the new minister held prayer-meeting.

5 Thursday night. I finished Judges with Clarke's commentaries and to-morrow hope to commence Ruth. I find the notes very useful. instructive & entertaining. Mr Callaway commenced in the morning. He said he had his fire made, the table set out ready for reading - but his 1st volume was over here. I commenced altering my silk dress. Ann came over for me to go down town with her. I lost the morning. Have tried this afternoon but Lizzie and Bessie have been busy & I can't sew as well by myself. - - We have been talking in Lizzie's room of the Brown place.

7. Saturday night. Cousin A. B. is with us and we are all ready for sleep. The night is bitterly cold. The pine tree is bending low with its weight of ice and all the leaves and berries are beautiful as though imbedded in the purest glass. There is much beauty in this winter scene - but there is much suffering. I pity the unsheltered to-night. God pity them. The wind is high. the ground is white with sleet - but we feel it not. I do feel thankful for all these blessings - yet I pray for those who may not be protected from the pitiless blast.
Yesterday and to-day I have been busy making a new waist to my silk dress.

8. Sunday night. There was service to-day - though few - as the ground was thawing and consequently muddy. Very cold. Mr Foster declined preaching the sermon he had expressly prepared for the occasion. His text was "Fear not little flock." I have been reading Harper's Magazine. I selected [illegible] "A visit to Bethlehem" [illegible]

interesting. And in the Nov. Number "A Visit to the land of the Cacao and Palm" was quite entertaining. I was pleased and amused. I have not seen or h[illegible] a January number. It is stated that the building of Harper & Brothers has been burnt down. though they intend continuing their publication as soon as practicable.

11. Wednesday night.

On Monday 9. the ice commenced melting and we had a wet dripping muddy time. I anticipated an invitation to a Party at Mrs Stickard's and went down and bought me a white barege. Somehow the fire wouldn't burn — maybe because of the Ellum (Elm) wood as Charles calls it — and we didn't sew as I wished to — so on.

Tuesday (yesterday) we were working fast in the cold all day on my dress. Finished it — since I went to the party. Enjoyed myself pretty well — better than usual. Sister says because I had on a new dress, and felt satisfied. Staid all night with Ann C. To-day (11) has been rainy. turning cold again. I have been at Ann's all day — I have been reading in Harpers Magazine. Mary Bowen was married to-night.

12. Thursday. Mr Foster (minister) took supper with us. & sat until night. A bright sunny day — and as bright a night. Between grinding pepper for Sister & helping Bessie to tack a comfort — & nursing Molly and trying to do something for somebody — the day has passed away. Ann with me. Cousin F. Clement left this morning — & she did not like my not going to tell her good-bye — which was unintentional as I did not know she would leave to-day.

15. Sabbath night. Mr Foster preached his invitation sermon to-day. and again to-night "Let us come boldly unto a throne of grace." Morning text "Work while it is day". All seemed to be pleased with the new minister. — — The day is warm — to-night oppressively so. It seems a summer night — The wind is softly and balmy — I expect rain during the night.

(14) Yesterday I visited Fanny Thompson's Addie. Expected

Miss Gillespie. She did not come.
(13.) Day before yesterday - Nathaniel [illegible] married his wife & [illegible]
[illegible] and Bessie called on Mrs Foster in the afternoon -
16. Monday night - Oppressively warm - Rained. We have been
taking out and putting in - to make room for Mrs Foster
and preparing to go to the country. Bro W. left us for the
Brown place and he said he would stay until next
Saturday night. Jimmy is here and we have a time with him
19. Thursday - I have had no particular work to do. [illegible]
Sister was packing up her china & such things. Grandma
Aunt Beck & Lizzy came this evening & we have made
Mr. Badger a comfortable - I feel so much wearied.
18 - Yesterday - Bessie & I down town (morning). Gus
came in for some things for Bro William to use
at the country place. I bought two Fluid lamps.
17. Tuesday - Bessie was busying up & fixing her
little room and putting up a bed in the parlor.
That night for the first time twice we came from
[illegible] Bro had called out the bed was in there &
so they carried up. - -
22. Sabbath night. A bright pleasant though cold day.
Mr Foster has preached here to-day. Both [illegible]
[illegible] this morning -
(20) Friday. [illegible] & [illegible] spent the day. Bessie [illegible]
[illegible] Charles has told [illegible] came. Mrs [illegible] came (or
Mr [illegible] called [illegible] very soon after breakfast.
(21) Saturday (yesterday) very cold. I was [illegible]
that I [illegible] torn to pieces. Mr Foster came & said
he would move here afterward. I [illegible]
[illegible] and [illegible] Bro W. came -
25. Wednesday. Raining all day. I commenced my
new silk dress. I wanted something to read tonight
but there was nothing (out of the library) better
than Harper's Magazine. I had read them before
and the candle was inconveniently placed - so
I have been what I hate to be - intolerably sleepy
(24 Tuesday) Came home from Lizzy's. Maria had brought
and Fanny had gone to Mrs Brown.
I finished altering my old [illegible] dress [illegible]

(23 Monday) I went to Ozias. A bad day for visiting. We were in Col Ruff's room all day. Some thought it the coldest day we have had. I do [illegible] Sister Henny went to see Mrs Bowen – if she could do her any good. She will not let Mr B. go in the house without threatening to kill him. He seems much distressed. He cant go home & whenever he tries to make a fire for her – she tries to throw him out of the house. Says she knows Mr [illegible] has gone round & told every=body – that she is crazy – and so they come to see if it is true. She speaks of him very abusively.

26: Thursday night. It is with an unsatisfied mind that I recall the past day. I have tried not to waste it – yet I have done nothing scarcely – I am bound in duty to sew – and did as much as I could – but the contemplation of nothing else than sewing and chit-chat that benefits none of us cannot make out a satisfactory schedule for our day. I have better hopes when I get to the country – but I have always hoped & yet I do not improve. I do feel that I live to little. I read some but I have none to direct me. & cannot turn my time to the best account. I will do my best however. I know I shall feel so much happier – so much better satisfied when I feel that I am doing something for myself.

28. Saturday night. Really I thought I wrote last night. I was reading the "Harper" for January all day. I felt badly – and to-day have felt no better. I have not yet well enough to do any thing. I nursed Molly – this afternoon Sister Henny and Mrs John Maxwell called on Mrs Foster. Henny came Mrs. Bissie been making mince pies

29. Sabbath night. Usual services. Quite a degree of interest in the congregation – [illegible] happier than usual. I have been reading [illegible] "The Pulpit – its institution & its functions." I was [illegible] much pleased. though [illegible] expected [illegible] feeling
[illegible]

read it well yet: I tried to read understandingly but it was an effort for me keep up with him. He [illegible] to grasp all things at once and to see so clearly whatever he looks upon at all. Mr Foster used an expression to-night that struck me forcibly when I read it in this summer. (Mr F. got it from Bacon)
"He swears by his chains that he is free and by his faults that he is perfect."

30. I tried to help Sister pack up to-day. I have felt very sad. I felt as though something was the matter & even when I laughed I couldn't feel happy. I do not want to repine & murmur when I have no right to expect any one to do anything for me at all. And I have the promise of a home as Susan Mary has who has a right to ask it. I do not feel discontented because we will not be in a fine house. I can learn to love every log in our rude home — but I can but dread our isolation. — We will be deprived of S. School. Church. all our meetings and the society of our friends. This don't look like thankfulness — I trust it will be better than our fears.
— Mrs Stickard called this afternoon.

February. 2. Thursday night. This morning unpromising — at least of anything bright. But we went visiting. This afternoon we started again but rain overtook us and we staid all the evening with Eliza. Turning off cold & the wind is blowing with all its might. There is a something — a sense of vacancy somewhere that pervades everything. The house doesn't seem the same. I don't feel natural and everybody else seems unsettled. Mr B. had another girl here on trial. Bessie is so bent on not having Elia, that they make every effort to get another servant that will suit better.

1st Yesterday. Bessie & I were alone — after dinner she went out too & I was entirely alone. I was sewing on my silk dress

31 Saturday. Tuesday. A general breaking up. They all came to bid Sister good bye. Saly Spooner came in the afternoon. Sister went away and we haven't felt right since. Delilah went too & I miss her about as much as everybody else does. & more too —

Feb- 3. Friday night. Judge [illegible] - Mr Rives - & Alex - McCaskill called to-night. I have been working with the basque of my silk dress to-day. Mrs Foster helping me [illegible] afternoon Mrs Foote & Miss Mary were out paying calls. Mrs Foote expects to leave Carden - Monday, and is taking leave of her friends. Bessie and I went down town & met them there - - - A very cold day-

7. Tuesday night. Sister Foster & [illegible] [illegible] Mrs [illegible] Mrs Page is there - Sister sent [illegible] for shrubbery & [illegible]. She seems to interest herself in gardening. I have been sewing on my basque to-night.

6- Yesterday - Bessie & I called on Miss [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] all the afternoon.

[illegible] day (I [illegible] [illegible] my paper). [illegible] [illegible].

4- Saturday - I [illegible] to the S. morning class - [illegible] came. He is [illegible] - but [illegible] and there are [illegible] [illegible] in his appearance & conversation.

— Miss Scudder and Miss [illegible] called - afternoon.

8 Wednesday - Ella went away this morning - [illegible] came. I have been sewing. Expect to finish my silk dress to-morrow - We have been looking at Mr Landman's daguerreotypes. Geo- Foote has had some twelve spasms to-day - & it was thought he would not be alive in the morning. Miss Mary Foote came in to see him but they would not let her go where he was. Poor Miss Mary - she will soon be alone. God pity her. & watch over her & be to her what she needs - protector guide & friend.

12. Sabbath evening. Air Castle.

I am really in the country in a log house & really call "Air Castle" my home - This is Sabbath evening - Sister - Dick & Brother have gone to walk. The day has been a long one. I have felt very cheerful all day - but I feel a little sad just now. Dick has been crying to-day. Wants to go to town. Annie came by [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] on her way to Macon from home. We are all in confusion now - & things turned topsy - turvy. but we hope to get better [illegible]. I doubt [illegible] that Sister will ever be perfectly satisfied. She is very little so

Air Castle.

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now. but she might surprise herself yet. & become fond of the country. I think she would. if she liked h[illegible]se altogether. - - I wish I could attend church every Sabbath. I feel strangely to-day. every noise is heard so distinctly now that I could not read. Henry reads all the time. I hate to sit by myself when Bro. H. wants company & I have felt strangely some how or other. If Frank would cheer up and sister Mary be better satisfied. I would feel better. I hope work will have a tendency that way too.

Saturday (11). Yesterday. I was at Liza's. Margaret came for me. Bro. H. was waiting for me or rather - wanted me. He had come in for me to go to the country. I was busy getting ready. & in the afternoon. bid them all good-bye & left my old for a new home.

Friday 10. Sewing. Afternoon Bessie & I went to Liza's. to walk with the girls. Mrs [illegible] asked me to go down town. she stayed long. & the roads were bad. so between the two we didn't succeed very well. I went home with Henry & Mary Ann. Miss Mary Foote is boarding at Liza's.

Thursday 9. I was sewing. Afternoon Ann Cunningham & Eliza Brookes called.

3. Feb. Monday Night. This has been a day of confusion. My mind is strained and swollen. Every thing has disturbed that could disturb. We sit in a new room to-night. I don't feel settled in here. We will move out next week. They will work on the old room to-morrow. I don't know when I shall settle down again. but I hope to gain health and spirits by the change.

(4. Tuesday night. - - Sister has been sad to-day. & I felt very sad. It was nothing except her altered face that made me feel so. - Mrs Brown sent the [illegible] - ducks - & my pretty white [illegible]. We have been talking over - [illegible] & Sister Frances is talking of going to Macon with Henry when she goes -

17. Friday night. I was making bouquets & the rest of the morning raking the yard & garden when Uncle Walter and Grandpa came. Grandpa is intending to start for California next Tuesday. Came out to see us before he left — as we thought — forever. Uncle W. helped us in the garden. I can use the hoe pretty well. Emmy & Smith went to Macon with Uncle W. Sister Henny & I have the room now (children excepted).
(16 yesterday Thursday) I sewed until nearly noon. After was only making nests & helping Sister H. repair her fowl-house.

15. Rained all day. Wet & disagreeable.

18. Saturday night. I have not worked quite as much as I would have done. I felt badly, a little sick. Brot. went to Macon. They want to see us & Bessie thinks of coming out Monday. She told Brot. she wanted to stay a week out here.

19.-- Sabbath night. A rainy day & therefore unpleasant as we have no passage from one room to another. I tried to read Bascom's "Cross & Christ" but the children were obliged to stay in & I couldn't fix my attention. Sister Henny has read aloud in the Life of Martyn. (Martin). I feel that I would like to be gentler, kinder, more affectionate. I do want to be better: want my Heavenly Father to keep me & help me & give me His Spirit.

21. Tuesday. Been sewing to-day. We went in the garden late this evening. Nothing special.
Yesterday ground too damp. We had to sew.

23 Thursday night. Bessie and Mr Beauchamp came this morning. We were glad to see them.
Yesterday. Sewing. Afternoon we spent in the garden.

25. Saturday night. I have just finished darning Br. H's sock. Something like weaving. -- A rainy day. Been <u>jobbing</u> about. Darning, some reading, some marking out our wash-towels. We couldn't go to town.
Yesterday, 24. Friday. Sister Henny & I made us a duckhouse. That is we made the ducks one. A pretty tough job.

27. Monday night — I have not been since I could not help in the garden today. I have been [illegible] the [illegible] & nursing Nelly — & fixing buttons — & this afternoon — made me a box. & planted the sprout of a cocoa-nut. I know nothing about the soil or temperature adapted to it — & indeed maybe the bud is not sufficient to produce from. but I merely made the experiment. Aunt African Mary says that where she came from cocoa-nuts were as plentiful as hickory-nuts are here. & oranges & pine-apples. & all the good things to us so rare.

Yesterday — Sabbath — I felt badly — was not well. We all have to read & are glad when we can get a good book. I do not feel lonely — though I miss the privilege of going to Church — & I believe about as much that of going to S. School. The children are dear to me & I miss them much. It is pleasant to me to try to do some little good to them — to speak some word to encourage — to instruct — to help — to say something, that by God's blessing — may in after time have an influence in their favor. God bless my class. Help me oh my Father — to remember — the trust of childhood's tenderness & faith is one of weight & fraught with consequences to souls — immortal as thyself — I cannot teach them — Teach me oh Lord — & use me — if it seems good to Thee — as a feeble instrument for their good & Thy glory. — — —

28th. The last night in February '854 — — I have had quite an adventure this afternoon. Bessie [illegible] & I started — alone with [illegible] we lost our way in the swamp. took the wrong road at the gate almost & we didn't know where to go — & were happy to find ourselves at home where we had started. We were taken by surprise when we reached home. I would have turned round almost in sight of the house — despairing of its leading anywhere but the horses knew better than we did & when I saw them inclined to go any way I willingly obeyed. I will try again when Brother goes to [illegible].

258. March - 1854 -

1. This morning [illegible] work. sewing &c &c. Afternoon
Mr William Augustus called. We made an attempt
to ride out - but the horse was so apprehensive [illegible]
a trip to Macon - & for she would not - Lizzie W-
and Lizzie found strawberry vines growing wild on
a little branch & transplanted them to the garden.
We anticipate a visit to Macon tomorrow - if we do
not find it raining in the morning) — — —
17- Friday. We went to Macon as we expected. I staid
with Bessie - until Monday morning (6 - March) - My
feelings had been a good deal excited and painfully.
Mrs Foster and I could not get along very kindly I
so I went to Lizzie - staid all the week - Martha Slaughter
and Miss Van Tassel were there beside the family & I passed
a pleasant week - I had the blues - as we call it - when
I thought of my unpleasant feelings towards Mrs Foster
I was at a meeting every night of those who united
to improve the singing for the Dedication - I attended
(7) Monday & Tuesday nights. Wednesday - prayermeeting. (8)
(9) Thursday night Mat Slaughter & I staid at home -
(10) Friday morning we went to [illegible] - afterwards it grew colder
I staid at home again. - Saturday busy making [illegible] a
(11) green mantle. Went to Lizzie's in the afternoon.
(12) Sunday morning to S. School. Then to Bessie's - to see Dr
Hamilton. He preached an excellent sermon, dedicated
the new house to God. and the congregation raised a
subscription which freed the house from all liabilities.
(13) Monday morning Dr Hamilton left: .... Mrs Foster &
I had a talk. She said that she did not intend
for me what I had made personal. & though I can-
not feel sorry that she should act as she did - I
must take her word for it - that she had no intention
of wounding my feelings - Monday we went to work
on some little clothes for a poor lady's child - (Mrs Hand)
Lizzie. Mary was in town. Mrs Foster went to Lizzie's -
we went to Lidie's to see Lizzie. Mr Beauchamp went to
Mrs Tate's on business & Aleck McCaskill left town to
take charge of a school in Mrs Tate's neighborhood.
(13) Afternoon we went to Mrs Calloway's. Miss Harriet Thompson

was there. I staid all night with Anne. Mrs Ferris spent
Tuesday with Bessie. Anne & I went over to Bessie's. A...
staid [illegible] night with me. Mrs. Marschalk was there
too. Wednesday. Dick and I went to Aggie's. The [illegible]
were all at Mrs Brooks's. I went over. Afternoon.
Bessie & I went down town. Mr Lee came
to go with me to prayer meeting. He was a perfect
stranger to me and I did not, any his attentions
(?) being paid so abruptly... Thursday (16. yesterday)
Mr Beauchamp came home with me. A long ride
because so bad. Doing chores afternoon rubbing
my [illegible] bed-stead — settling to rights (if that is correct)
17) 18 &c. This morning (17) commenced with my diary
March 19. Sabbath night! I am in my own room — &
it looks snug & nice. Been reading to-day though it
has been very desultory. I today will try to get something
by the next Sabbath. It is about as quiet in the country
on the Sabbath as it ever is anywhere.
Yesterday, 18. Arranging my room & afternoon — we
were fixing the dining room.
17 Day before — Putting quicksilver on my bed-stead, laying
my carpet &c &c I — [illegible]
21. Tuesday night? A sunshine. Nor on yesterday. I
fixed the duck-house, been reading Headley's
Washington and his Generals and sewing. I am very
much pleased.
Yesterday we all worked in the garden until noon.
Cleaned up the yard — afternoon. The children lighted
fires that burnt all night. After tea Brother read
in Washington &c and to-night.
22. Wednesday — This morning read the sketch of Steuben —
& finished that of Stark. (Washington & his Generals) — I get
intensely excited. In the garden. Sowing garden seeds
and lined [illegible] — Brother has been reading the sketch
of Greene. We have not finished — — Let me have the
pleasure of writing — Noble — Noble. Steuben —
Montgomery — De Kalb — Morgan — Wayne — Stark — Arnold
were noble — noble heroes. Poor Arnold — his chafed spirit
forced by oppression to do what he himself would have abhorred

23. Thursday night. This morning Sister Henry & I were busy planting ground-peas. A tough job — nearly 300 at least 250 — hills to make — but we fini[illegible] she had been working a good deal yesterday & day before. — I read the sketch of Washington and Putnam. Bro H. has just been reading Greene's — but he made so much fun of it I did not enjoy it.

24. — Friday night. — Garden first thing and been sewing for Sister since. We all went to the turkey nests late this afternoon — and I made two nests. Bro H. has been reading the sketches of Knox — Moultrie — & Lincoln. - - - - The negroes are holding prayer-meeting — and singing finely. — The Air — "March on! for we shall gain the day!" I think it one of — perhaps the very best — camp-meeting song I ever heard. It sounds musical the measured cadence of their full-rich voices and speaks cheerfully to our hearts — reminding us — that — after earths toils are over — twill be sweet to join heart & voice in more harmonious strains to Him who hath redeemed us — forever! May God bless them in their toils and in their hours of rest. & hear their petitions for His help — His love — His protection — His Heaven —

26. Sabbath night. A good many little things make me feel sad to-night. It is cold — & we have no fires in our [illegible]. My fingers are very cold now. Bro H. starts for M[illegible] in the morning. I wrote to Mary Pearson this morning. She has been sick and I wrote for her to come up with Bro H. I fear she is too weak. Our Nie, Augustus took dinner with us & staid all day. I was in [illegible] the evening & came out. William A. came over too, but I did not go back. and Bro H. seemed to think I ought to have gone out. I do not want to offend any neighbor — but I did not feel like passing all the day in idle chit-chat.

Yesterday — 25. Sister Henry went to town. I had a bad feeling, something like the blues — all day. So cold or cool that we kept in the garden to set [illegible] — for the

afternoon cleaning the yard up. Was tired at night.
Commenced "Vale of Cedars". but only commenced it.
12 [illegible]turday. I came from town. Have been there since
Wednesday 29 - ~~April~~. Grandma came out here Monday 27 -
I read in Vale of Cedars - Sister Henry had to go after
wood late in the evening. Grandma was amused at my
carrying a bag-full of chips on my shoulder.
Tuesday 28. I was at home. Sewing.
Wednesday - 29 - Did up my muslin - Afternoon went to town
Thursday 30. Bessie was papering a room. Mr Jarnagin
came to help her. I was not well.
Friday. We found it raining when we waked. The
fishing party was postponed. Friday night the young
folks met at Uncle Walter's to enjoy the nice things the
gentlemen had prepared.
Saturday. April 1. We had a famous day. Fooled many
gentlemen with coffee wine cotton cakes and
soap-sud syllabub. We had a great deal of fun.
Sabbath. Usual services. Mr Joshua Hood preached.
Monday & Tuesday. at Liza's. Wednesday 5 April - Mary Ann
and I went up to Bessie's. She was sick. We stayed all
day. - Thursday - 6. We actually went fishing. Spent
the day at Francis' mills. I suppose we all enjoyed it.
Friday. We were going over to Mr Harrison's to see
Sally Spooner about the fish-fry but Sidy came over. We
went to her house after dinner. Mr Hunter died.
Saturday. he was buried. . . Then Mr Blackmer came.
We sent out for Grandma & all. Sister Mary & I staid
at Bessie's. ....
Sunday. As usual - Mr Hubbard preached morn & evening
Monday. To Liza's. Sister & Bessie down town. I went to
dinner with her. Afternoon - Sister came home
I was disappointed in coming as I expected. Bessie
& I went down town. I to get me a riding habit. Sally
Spooner staid at Bessie's. Tuesday - 11. Yesterday - Liza &
Aunt Beck spent the morning at Bessie's. Afternoon Be-
and Ann came out with us. Wednesday - 12. to-day - I
have been sewing on my riding skirt. This afternoon

we went out in the field to make a turkey-pen. I am not sure it will succeed but we all came home with an arm-ful of bark and came-tired [illegible]
Aunt Beck and Mary Ann came out. — Bro William has not yet come. I feel so anxious to see him. I hope he will not be gone another night.

15th Saturday night.
Thursday 13. We spent at Mrs Perkins'. E. Ruff came out in the evening. We were a very respectable looking crowd.
Friday morn 14. Rain. We were prevented fishing as we intended. and all went home before dinner except Mary Ann. They went home for fear the creeks should become impassable. The rain ceased about the time they reached Macon.
Afternoon — Bro W. came. He brought our bonnets but I was not delighted. I liked Mary Ann's best though it was trimmed too much.
To-day 15. Mary Ann went to town with Bro W. I have been trying (some) to work on my riding basque. It turned colder after dinner & we went after wood. Mary Susan cannot come — a letter from her this evening. Promises a visit in Oct.

16. Sunday night... Aunt is saying a long prayer to-night. She has been kneeling down fifteen minutes & I was going to say — would for fifteen more if she didn't wake up — but here she comes. I was about to say my prayers & leave her before the fire. but something reminded her of saying amen at last.
A very cold day. We have to keep up in the house. We anticipate frost to-night — & the death of our plants.

17. Monday — I have just finished Senator Brown's speech on the Nebraska Bill. I should like to see Mr Cass's which was to follow. Mr Brown's I consider a very good speech. (though not a judge by any means) & I like the position he takes. I — — —
I have been in-doors mostly to-day. Making riding-habit this evening helped cover the vegetables from to-night's frost.

18. Tuesday night. Hunny is with me to-night. It is cold & we have to take it. — This morning sewing. Afternoon — we [illegible] got ready to go fishing. Mr Rives [illegible]. Dink wouldn't talk and I feel afraid he thinks she was afraid of me. I would never have originated such a thought — & it was so very far from my mind. but since (Dink?) friend has thought so and said so. But I know it is not so & that I ought to be above such reflections. I happened to go in first & Dink's silence compelled me to monopolize conversation. But I was not care for trifles.

20. Thursday — A pleasant day. We have been sewing generally. Bro William came home & said Mr Connell's Livery Stable was burnt & he sustaining a loss of $5000. They made up a purse of $100 for him. This morning Uncle Stephen found my pony in the woods — head & feet tied together to a root & she unable to move. My saddle is abused.

Yesterday morning we spent most of the time in getting ready to go fishing. Afternoon we went. Couldn't catch a thing. Our horses wandered off eating grass. We had to walk back, and the horses were in the woods all night saddled. The pony couldn't get loose & the grey mare came home soon this morning.

21. Friday night. We have just had a fine "ticking" time. Dink was perfectly infested. It was a most properly an untidy ticking time. They came out of her hair and walked over her face. We got them in walking to the turkey-pen. Hunny and I have finished our jockeys. will wear them when we go in to-morrow.

28. Friday morning. A cold windy morning. I have just read my Bible and am now sitting down to write for the past week.

(22) Saturday We were sitting at work in the morning when who should walk in but Mr Jim Longstreet. Sissy and I went in town in the evening. We rode by ourselves. on horseback. I went to Bessie's. Mr B's sister on a visit to him from Texas.

(23. Church. Sacrament. Had to walk with Mr Gilo to church at night.

(continued). (24) Monday. We went to Dizie's. Afternoon we girls went over and sat with Mrs Harrison. Sallie Spooner was there. Dink rode home [illegible] Bro William. I with Mr Jim— on horseback.

(25: Tuesday. Bro W. & Mr Longstreet rode to town. We were sewing.

(26 Wednesday) Bro W. & Dink went to Macon. Mr L. staid at home to write. He had the blues rather all day. He was writing to Mrs L. & we thought he felt sad in thinking of leaving her.

(27. Thursday. Yesterday. We went to Mr Harrison's, to eat strawberries. . . . Mr Bross died the night before and was buried while we were gone. We had a severe blow of wind the same night. I was alarmed. I did not feel secure in this house. .. Mr Longstreet did not come back out here in the evening. I rode out with Bro W. & left Dink in town.

(28. Friday to-day.) Bro W. up before day. To town. Mr Longstreet left Macon for New Mexico. Bro W. back home again & Dink with him. The day is singular. Looks misty & snowy. & May is almost here. I had muslin on yesterday. Now a thick dress & shawl.

30. Sabbath night. This morning spent in reading. Mr Baker came out this afternoon. Bro W. brought a letter from Mary Susan. I have answered it. I felt very much interested in her letter. And hope that the future may not disappoint her anticipations. Sister Frances went into preaching and staid all night yesterday. 29. Saturday. Sister Henny went in with Bro W. I felt sick all day. Tried to sew. Bro W. came home with the blues. Has been depressed for a long time about money. debt &c.

May. 2. Tuesday night. I have had the blues occasionally to-day. I have been sewing. am making a new berege dress. And am at a loss as to how I can make it. Dink came home with one too and is in the same quandary. She wants somebody to make hers & do it for her. Bro

William had promised Jim a whipping for going away without permission. he acted accordingly to-night after Jim was in bed. I am sorry for him but he sadly needs government.—
— Mrs Dupree sent an invitation for us to go in & eat ice-cream & strawberries Friday night.
Yesterday— May 1— Sister Mary went in town. Nobody in the house but myself & the children. Jimmy went walking & stole Archy off with him. I sent for them & just did keep Archy from getting there. Bro W— gave both a whipping though very slightly to A. Sister came home & told me what she had seen & heard in town & I felt really dissatisfied with our wide home.

3. Wednesday night.— Well— nothing special. Plodding along. Been sewing— I hope I will not have to sew so closely for some time. And yet though it would seem that I sew a great deal— I accomplish very little. A person understanding it & of nimble fingers could do all my work & forget it while I am occupying so much time & to so little purpose. I will be glad to finish this dress. I have felt badly for two days— low-spirited. Bro W— seems worse off than I am. Mammy is sick. liver affected

4. Thursday. Another sewing day— I hear the children's lessons Sister Mary is in town staying with Fidy. she has a little girl— born—29— April 1854. I had a stormy time with Jimmy— He plays rudely with me & when I come to earnest dealing he does not relish it; takes it as a joke and really hurts me with his blows. He gets angry & then kisses me. he fights more than any of them and I believe he kisses me most. Jim is affectionate— yet overbearing & cruel to those below him. Mrs Dupree's invitation was to a strawberry party at the Baptist Church for its benefit— not at her own house. I have very little disposition to go— but would not be surprised to find myself there.

5. Friday night.. A rainy day. So we did not go in to the strawberry supper. I suppose the young folks are enjoying themselves now. I have been plodding along sewing. I am heartily tired of trying so hard & succeeding so poorly. [illegible] has actually "hung up the fiddle". She don't pretend

to give her sewing any trouble. and I will have to help her
next week I foresee. She sits down & seems contented.
7. Sunday night. This morning cloudy & promising
rain. Bro W. & I went in. Mr Foster preached "Moses
an example of self-renunciation". We came home not
long after dinner. I sat up so late last night I
find myself quite sleepy now.
Saturday (6). Attended to the dining-room. Sewed a little
Afternoon - I went to sweeping the yard. Mr Shelton
came out to see Mammy - brought a programme
of a Panorama of Palestine. Bec - Dick & I wanted
to go very much but Bro W. could not stop work
to take us.
8. Monday night. Mammy still sick. I cleaned up the
dining room. Took up the Lady's Book. Jim fretted me
by chasing the chickens & being rude. Indeed I have
been peevish all day - this morning I felt so. &
could not imagine what could make me so
irritable. Afternoon. Sewing some - chasing or
rather trying to get a turkey-hen to go in a coop
where her little ones were. Heard Dick's lessons.
Tea-things put up & I was so sleepy thought I was off
for bed. Yet - though I have not had time to
do much since we finished in the dining room -
it is so nearly ten o'clock. We ate supper at
half past 8. I am ready for bed - especially in feeling.
20 Saturday night - (two weeks) - I have not been at
home - is the reason for my default.
Tuesday (9). At home - I think I nursed a little young
turkey most all day. The ants would sting them
to death before the shell was off.
Wednesday - (10) Two more turkeys. Saley & I broke the
shell from them & I had to pet them. Got
ready to go to town - very heavy clouds & we gave
it out. Soon after - Mr Baker & Mary Ann rode
out. Commenced raining & they staid all night.
Thursday - (11) As Mary A. & Mr B. drove off - Dixie
Miss M. Foster & Sissy Longstreet rode up. & they spent

the day. Lissy's pony got away - she & I rode out to look for it
& found a little boy with it taking it to Mr Cockrell. I
[illegible] with them. Dark when we got in.
Friday (12) All the girls went to Mr Harrison's - had plenty of strawberries
& fun - & came home without any accident. Eight girls
and no Gentleman - though they called us selfish for it.
Saturday (13) Busy all day finishing my dress. Going to the
country the day before made me more busy than I would have been
Sunday (14) Usual services. Mr Foster preached - (Job - patience).
He is preaching a series of sermons. this is the third.
Monday (15) At Lizzie's. Bessie came & sat till dinner. Afternoon
Mary Ann & I had invitations to ride.
Tuesday (16) M. A. and I shopping. Afternoon to Riley's. Very warm
Met Mrs Murphy & Bessie. M. A. Sister F. & C went up
to Bessie's. She had fallen out with me because I had
not been up before.
Wednesday (17) Weather much changed - quite cold. Mrs Mebane - Mr
Beauchamp's Sister - was at Mr B.' I served some for her.
Afternoon. Mary A and Dink sat up all evening.
Thursday - (18) Mrs Mebane left just before dinner. Sister Mary
came in. Afternoon I Company - Sally Spencer - Maria Smith.
We came home. Mr Badger brought me - thought
it looked lonesome. I don't love to come home
though I am satisfied after I am there. I love home
but it does seem silent out here after hearing so many
Talk - ~~and~~ I don't like to see them all go back &
leave us alone. I felt worse that evening than ever -
but it was soon over with -
Friday (19). Sister put me to picking peas - Mrs Jarnagin
& Bessie came out - spent the day -
Saturday (20). White - washing all day -
Sunday - (21). I am sitting in the door - writing on my knee.
I have passed the day at home. I slept an hour or
two this morning. Been reading Advocate - (N. Orleans) -
Monday. Mr Hubbard is here - came to see Sister Henny
about taking Miss Parker's place in the school. I think
she will accept - He has been talking to her. - Grandma
came out this morning - Been in the house until this
evening - we worked the garden some - raining now.

24 - Wednesday night. - The day has passed quietly - We sit in the middle passage & sew. & late in the afternoon we went out in the garden - As [blot] says weeds dont grow any where else & other people dont know how grass looks. I worked faithfully at the potatoes and only finished two long rows. I cleaned them well & banked up the dirt to support them. We will all turn in there to-morrow & expect to make a finish. The prospect all over our garden is grass - grass - grass - I will take some pains I think hereafter to do what I can to better it.

Yesterday - 23. Bro W. & I went to town. Dined with Liza & afternoon - went to our plantation. A good beginning there & I do anxiously hope a good ending. The fairest prospect though is no security for what may be - in, comparatively, a few days. I feel anxious that the estate should be free from indebtedness. Last year gave splendid promises - though to be very poorly redeemed. We are tantalized another year with old debts & now feel anxious that this - may be favorable.

25 - Thursday - Grandpa came out this morning. He has just returned from his California trip. Perfectly satisfied & perfectly disgusted. Thinks Central America the most beautiful of countries & her people the most barbarous & uncultivated. He says he would not live with them. - He has entertained us all day with incidents of his travel.

27 - Saturday night. Have been sick to-day. Been reading the conclusion of "My Novel" - (Bulwer) - I really think him exquisite - beautiful - His pictures so life-like - so touching - The sentiments so sweet - so tender. I leave the story feeling that it is indeed 'My Novel' - for that in portraying the fictitious emotions of another - he has revealed those which have been his own. -

It is rather late. I feel very weary. Sister F. & Bro W. in town - to the Hippodrome, Circus & Menagerie.

Yesterday (26) – Morning. Grandpa left. Eclipse of the sun – partial – Pinks lessons twice & work in the garden –

28 [illegible] bath night. I feel about as I guess I would have done after going to a Circus. Sister F – & Bro N – have told all that was done & I expect to hear it for a month to come. – – – I have been reading Young's "Night Thoughts". Couldnt find any thing else. though my impression of the book had been that of a ghost – a grave – some thing dismal – and I have never felt like encountering such a solemn spectre. That was my idea from seeing the pictures – so ghastly so pale – But I need not for I like Young – & No body will be surprised or shocked.

29 – Monday night – Just been writing to Mary Susan – I dont owe her a letter but I fear she is sick. I asked her to send her Daguerreotype & hope she will soon – William Augustus over to-day. We have sat all day with him – Rain now every day. Sister & Bro N. rode out after supper – All well but Grandma & Maine.

31. Wednesday night – The last night in May.
The frogs are rejoicing over the rain. A damp – rainy evening. I have been sewing. Forenoon I was working in the garden – The grass & weeds grow luxuriantly. GrandMa works in it a great deal. besides making two pair of pantaloons in a day & other little jobs. She can make three pair by working very steadily. Yesterday (30.) In the house until late in the eve – GrandMa & I went to the garden. Last night we had a severe storm – The lightning flashed with a fearful brilliance. We felt alarmed. I was very much sick & Dink. I was thankful to wake up this morning as though nothing had taken place particularly. I never saw more vivid lightning: it played around and above us. we were almost in the cloud & the incessant blazes glaring in at every opening with the wild wind rushing, moaning, then doubling its strength awoke any but feelings of safety & sleep. As Young said, "The Lord was abroad". I yet thank Him that He kept us in the hollow of His hand – – – – – –

270. June - 1854.

1. Thursday night. Rather late - although I expect to be up betimes in the morning. We even propose breakfasting in town. I have done nothing to-day but [illegible] on my dress - I am altering two & expect to finish this week. Grandpa came out this eve - wishes to get a school. -- Sister Henny met with an accident. Her buggy-shafts snapt into at Mr Ward['s] an ox stood in the way, but she drove along & the animal standing still - she struck the wheel against it and somehow or other that broke both shafts close up to the buggy - She and Jim walked home. I expect to go in with her in the morning.
Bro W. & Dick went out and gathered a large mess of black-berries (afternoon). Not quite ripe enough.

17. Saturday night - Have been in town two weeks - came home Thursday - 15 - Staid at Liza's -
(2 - Friday - Busy sewing on my tissue.
(3 - Saturday. Put by my dress. couldn't finish. made a pair of sleeves
(4 - Sabbath - Usual services. Forenoon text - "Jeremiah - example of Christian sympathy".
(5 - Monday - Spent at Kidy's. all of us girls -
(6 - Tuesday - At Bessie's - I rode out with Jim Carr - I could not enjoy myself altogether during the day - I could not avoid feeling badly under the circumstances. Mrs Foster does not like me - & either cannot - or will not conceal it
(7 Wednesday - Think we were at home all day - Mr Gray and Mr Walsh - sent us word they would call up after tea. We stayed from prayer-meeting - thought I dont know that I will ever do the same ~~[illegible]~~ (again).
(8. Thursday. Spent the day with Sallie Skinner - Frightened by a dog as we were going home - Horace protected us -
(9 - Fast day. Quarterly Meeting. Bessie came by in the evening for me to go shopping... Preaching. Mr Murrah. Went home with Sally.
(10 - Saturday - Rainy. Came to Liza's when it cleared up. Church - Love feeling. Church at night -
(11 - Sunday. Love-feast. Mr Murrough gave us a good sermon. Sacrament.

12- Monday- Spent the morning at Ridy's. Judith Dismukes there looking for a piece to write in Sally's Album- We amused our[illegible] by telling Nanny what pieces we would select for her- Brother William came home but brought Sister Nanny as she wanted to come- & left me in town. Two letters from Dr Murphy- stating- Si Doodle very ill & a great probability of her death--- Uncle Walter was here at Bro W's- but went back to town & staid at home- We heard how sick little Reuben was- Grandma & the family in great distress.

13. Tuesday- Sadness throughout the house. I altered a dress for Nancy- Grandma thought best- & Nanny & I went over to sit with Mrs Dismukes in the afternoon She was not well- I slept with Liza.

14. Altered a dress for Aunt Mary- Then sewed on my undersleeves. (After reading first thing). Had quite a talk with Grandpa after dinner- about the Bible- its inconsistencies- errors- Divinity- & claims to credence He acknowledged its morality- denied its inspiration accepted what part his judgment (as he said and his philosophy) approved and rejected all he could not understand or appreciate; & said the more a person read the Bible- in that proportion was his confidence in it decreased- And yet said he expected to go to Heaven- if he died now- and to cap the climax gave his own purity as the ground of his salvation & I felt grieved- an aged man talking so- & teaching little children to think so. May he be saved really- &

15. Thursday-) Intended going up to see Ann Callaway- Ann Forte came in to Liza's & Mary Ann & I staid at home Afternoon Bessie came down- A letter- saying- Si Doodle was dead and buried. A severe affliction Poor Grandma. Sorrow sinks deep into her soul & she suffers where no eye beholds her. God bless them my all of Parent. May the Kindest of Friends ever be with her- & may her declining days be calm- resigned- trustful. -- I came home- leaving them all much distressed.

June - 1854.

(16. Friday.) I went to work setting to rights & cleaning up a little. Afternoon cut out some work.
(17- Saturday. Ironing all day. Cleaned up my [illegible] set up room & Dink's drawer to rights & took a bath.
June- 18. Sabbath night.
I have been reading to-day mostly in my Mothers Magazines. They are very good & many of them new to me. We have all been reading them & have been pleased. Another Sabbath day is gone the Sabbath hours gone & forever. rise not up in judgment against me nor reproach me that in your heavenward flight ye might "have borne more welcome news." God of mercy and of love forgive my past & assist my future
19. Monday night. Went in town with Bro W. & spent the day at Bessie's. Bro W. sprained his back this morning & has been complaining all day of back-ache. Bessie trimming Liza's black bonnet. A protracted meeting will commence Wednesday.
20. Tuesday night. I have been a bad girl mostly to-day I felt out of humor this morning & it has been oppressively warm. My sleeves perplexed me: I had to rip so often. If I could trust myself I would get on faster. Sister Henny & I have just been cyphering together. I have had some sad thoughts this evening. Bro W. is desponding - at least talks so - & it makes him irritable & gloomy. He seems so & I cant bear to see the head of the family dejected & living to none but unsatisfying reflections
21. Wednesday. I have tried to sew to-day - but have accomplished little. Rain again. & just at dark we feared a severe storm. The heavens indicated one. It only resulted in some more rain. We felt anxious about the light-ning & wind.
22. Thursday night. I have ~~had~~ slight symptoms of diarrhea and now have some pain. I fear I shall have to leave off vegetables. I have just been congratu=lating myself on my health. but might have saved my boasting. Been sewing again. dont get on as I would like it. Sister & Dink have been reading

"Queechy". Sister Mary finished to-day & I am glad to say so. I have not seen anything more than I have Queechy for this week. We have been catching fleas since supper. I caught twenty - drink ten at least. 2 - ten before dinner - 4 or 5 this morning & ten last night. They are very troublesome.

25. Sabbath night. Sister Henry went in & the children. Col Ruff left & would walk to town on foot. (I guess that it was not surprising he walked with his feet) We have been at home reading. I have felt weak to-day. A protracted meeting is being carried on in town but I have not heard of its progress or rather its success.

(23 Thursday) I laid down all day with a headache & slight fever occasioned I thought from diarrhea. Bro came home (with Col Ruff), & gave me 3 Cook's Pills. I laid on the outside until bed time. then got up & after kneeling by the bedside a minute or two - fainted. I had very unpleasant sensations & was insensible so long. I'm getting better but after I was once soothed - slept soundly.

(24 Saturday) Took Quinine. in bed nearly all day. I have not been very sick but have fallen off since.

26. Oppressively warm. Can August be any warmer than June! If so I cannot think how man or beast are to bear it. One of the horses ran away with a plough, cut a deep gash in the foot just above the hoof (I think it is called the fet-lock) & has been bleeding nearly all day. Partly through mistake mostly negligence. nothing was effectually done until this evening & the horse is just saved - if indeed - alive in the morning. Bro H. said two horses died in town & no wonder. -

This morning I was busy cleaning up, turning room &c. Feel weak yet.

27 - Tuesday night. Another warm day. If the house was protected by a ceiling in addition to the roof it would be much cooler. - - Mr Lumpkin out here this morning. - - Two gentlemen from S. Carolina looking for Land - Been [illegible].

274. July. 1854.

July 4. The day has been as other days with us - we have heard the report of guns in town but if our patriotism be judged by the exhibition of it on July occasions - we have very little to boast of. It would be behind the age - to devote a day - all of it - to shooting guns - making speeches - eating barbecues - &c - for the love of the old men who are dead & buried long ago. The heroes of 1776 - must sleep sweetly on the honors of by gone days -; one graceful column ere long - will proudly rear its head - and it is to be feared - as a lasting & last memento of a nation's gratitude.

Cousin Martha sick in bed all day. I help clean up. sewing - tried to keep the children still. & that is about all. Bro H. told me I could not go to Columbus - (to get even)

(June 28. Wednesday) Nothing special. I had two ruffles to roll & whip which I considered a bad job; couldn't be, Sister into doing it for me - & I felt a little sick anyhow. To feel better - I took a ramble with Sister for blackberries found very few. - very warm.

(29. Thursday) Jimmy told us - Mr Blackwell & Cousin Martha were in town. Bro H. sent him word to come out. We went to work cleaning up & prepared my room for them. Mr B. & Reuben came out.

(30 Friday. Hearing Sammy was sick he went in town & Bro H. Came back late - & Cousin M.

(July 1. Saturday. Aunt Beck - Ridy - Mary A. and Henry spent the day with us all.

(July 2. Sunday. All were prevented but Pink & I - so we went to Church in the carriage alone Very warm - sultry - in the church - I never perspired so freely in my life; at least it seems so. I really felt mortified & ruined a new white dress besides. Took quite a nap for me. Mr B. & Bro H. went up to see Mr Oldner.

13- Monday. Cousin Martha sick. Afternoon- she sat up- Quite like a storm. Clouds- wind- lightning thunder [illegible] much rain. Other places much damaged and among them our plantation: Bro W- brought out Sisters' blue linen lustre. & it is a dark blue homespun - fifteen cts- a yd. He denies having put the linen to it- But I think he did. I & the impression he left generally was linen So much for auctions. - - A letter from Mary Susan. She didn't write to please me. I thought I had done well - wrote three letters to one from her & yet she complained- she never seemed so careless - indifferent - & I thought petulant. I think I noticed it - only because I had anticipated something more kind & gentle than usual - I believe I'll will punish her with "good for evil". Peace to her to-night.

July 5- Wednesday. . . . Bro W- & Mr Blackwell went over to Mr Robinson's birth-day barbecue & wine party. Grand ma & Aunt Beck came out. Pleasant day. This afternoon we started out for blackberries - but found none. Birds & cattle eat them & the negroes pick the rest to sell. . . We have had quite a talk to-night about getting married; marrying for money convenience- or any motive exclusive of actual love I am always on the other side of the question. I think I am perfectly honest in saying I had rather die to-morrow- than live the wife of one who did not look upon me with affection, respect and sympathy. Nothing seems worse to me than not to receive these from him- to whom our all is confided and who is to us more dear than all of earth beside. May I never - never- see the day when I will love one who is to neglect me. We were referring to a case where the husband said (before marriage) his wife was so horrid he could not love her but thought she could take care of his children & help him make money! May God in mercy deliver me from such a marriage.

276.

July. 1854.

7. Friday night. Mr Blackwell came to breakfast from Captain Slaughters this morning. Grandma & Aunt Beck went in town. The house seemed [illegible] after all had gone away. Delilah sick in bed. Dink tried ironing a little. We get along bad enough at best- but we miss her sick ones much. I have been sewing & helping about the house. - Bro W. came home this afternoon - said Mr Blackwell carried Mary Ann to Mr Slaughters and if he dont hear from in the morning for N. Alex- will bring her over here. Mary A. is going away & possibly may not come back - at least for a long while. She may get married & will not be one of us - and I confess to some uneasiness on this score. I do not hope against it - if she only marries well & happily. We have been talking of Mr Brady to-night - and of course we couldn't agree - Bro W. misunderstood me & told me to hold my tongue. He was repeating a conversation he had with Mr B- three years ago - & I said he might have forgotten - he told me to hush. I feel as well satisfied as to Mr B.s character as ever - Bro W. is only mistaken & I know we all make incorrect estimates of other characters.

6. Thursday. Yesterday. Mr Blackwell & family left in afternoon for Capt. Slaughters. Bro W- & I rode with them on horseback three miles. I rode Billy Lenear and rode more pleasantly than I ever did before.

9. Saturday - I have no good to report of myself this night. I know not the reason - but I have not been in a pleasant humor. The children have annoyed me, & I fear I have seemed irritable and petulant. I have not felt buoyant & happy. Bro W- does not speak to me yet - sometimes I think I will tell him I did not mean disrespect when he thought I did - and then I think he ought not to have spoken so to me & I would not care if I did tell him so.

- Yesterday 8. Saturday - Lizzie came out & the children. We were glad to see her & she enjoys the country herself.

10. Monday! We have had quite a shower. Thundering now. Mrs Perkins came over this afternoon. Bro W. carried her home. She was so uneasy about the children - she couldn't be satisfied - and started off in the worst of the rain. Liza went home - & quite possibly was caught in it. We have worked some for Sister Mary to-day.

11. Tuesday night. I don't feel happy to-night? Bro William treats me unkindly - though I don't know what I may do to cause it. He never speaks to me. This afternoon Mr Badger and Col Dunn came out. I thought I ought to and would have gone out - but neither gentleman mentioned us - as to whether we were here - or were well - or if they could see us - nothing of the sort. Bro W. did not come to tell us gentlemen were here (and says he never will do it. either;) and I did not go out. I think our case a very fair one - particularly as they are both accustomed to the minor rules of society - and it was not expecting too much for them to at least mention the ladies - but Bro W. was fretted with me anyhow & my not going out did not put him in a good humor. I am sorry we are behaving so foolishly - but Bro W. acts as though he didn't want anything to do with me. He is in one of his extremes - & if I go to the examination at all - I reckon I will have to ask him to take me. I don't relish this sort of getting on but I don't know what to do. I know I don't possess an angel's temper - but I don't feel at all angry - & think we would have forgotten it if Bro W. would have talked to me. Maybe I am in the wrong - if I find it out I think I will not stay so long.

21. Friday night. We have moved along quietly enough. Grandma - Sister Henry & I have been here and Bro W. I have been sewing on my Nainsook dress. Grandma making Bro W. some blue pants. . I will write something of the days I have been from home.

(12 Wednesday) I went in town with Bro W. We had a talk about our falling out. He blamed me of course. I had the blues all day! Went to Liza's.

278. July. 1854.

(13. Thursday) Mr Sherman's examination in progress. Henny and I went up but no ladies being there we came back - Went again afternoon. An exhibition [illegible] night. I sat by Miss Gillespie.

(14. Friday.) Mr Hubbard's examination commenced. We went up before and after dinner. After tea Mr Badger came round with Mrs Beauchamp. We girls went in the parlor. these gentlemen remained a while after tea (Mr Buck. Baker & Meldrum & two more came up. Mr Meldrum was excellent company. He has now left Macon - & I found to my astonishment & regret that he was dissipated. It is sad to think of his case. He is well-bred - intelligent - pleasant - good-looking and yet he throws away his life's best hours - his manhood's prime - Sad indeed. If good wishes ever avail aught - mine are most cordially given.

(15. Saturday). Examination again. At home afternoon. Uncle Walter promised to superintend a "Young men's party" - and we all went to work Saturday evening. (The gentlemen were up Saturday night instead of Friday night as written above.

(16. Sunday.) Sabbath School up stairs. Mary Dantzler and Christian Messingale my only scholars. Jeff Hogan preached the Commencement Sermon & it was good. Mr Foster at night "Peter's restoration."

(17. Monday.) Examination. Dined with Bessie. Sister came in town, Afternoon Address by T. Hopkins. Concert at night. Warm & audience disorderly. (part)

(18 Tuesday. Miss Mary Foote - Henny and I called on the young ladies at Mrs Brooke's. I grated sugar. Then had nothing special to do & the day seemed wasted. Grandpa had me listening to his speculations, visions of philosophy - morality - religion and Matrimony (especially). The young men's 'Party' came off & very well. I would have enjoyed myself more if I had been differently dressed. Sister did not carry me my dress & I wore a day dress - & I felt unseasonable.

19. Wednesday) I was expecting Miss Gillespie all day - Rode out with Col D. (Miss G. rode with Mr Gray - very pleasant evening - Too tired to enjoy prayer-Meeting
20 (Thursday) Bro H came from Columbus - by G. A. M.
I came home with him. Very warm - Peaches & milk for dinner. Commenced my Nainsook -
22. July - This is Saturday night - Doing chores to-day - Mended a dress - darned Stockings - made two powder - bags - &c - Sister Mary came home. Sister Henny been reading "The Wide, Wide, World" - aloud - I am interested in Ellen - but we could not finish
23. Sabbath night - I have not felt well all day - from my cough - My head feels light & my throat & chest sore. - Just have taken a dose of Mixture. Been sitting up and lying down alternately & trying to read. This afternoon a violent gust of wind. Blew over an apple-tree Severe lightning and thunder - . From all directions we get news of sickness - Can it be possible that the scenes - the horrors - the agony of last summer are to be with us again. Disease is doing its work in N. Ala - The Cholera is in our own county. Oh - God of mercy - if it be possible - spare us this we beseech Thee - The fatality is even now alarming - but surely - nothing could be worse than the awful calamities of the past year. Oh - I pray that they may be the last The number of the dead was no affliction, to be compared to the circumstances induced by the plague - the bursting of coffins - the indecency - the haste when there was accorded any burial - not because humanity was gone but it could not be else The agony and revolting sight of the sufferer - the thousand things that make one shudder as memory presents them to view - Oh - year of horrors may we never experience such another.
24 - Day passed quietly - nothing special. Grandma is with us. Sinto in town. Bro H & I rode for peaches but the ripe were all pulled off - at Maj - Rogers old place We all have whooping - cough. I am sore from coughing

29- Saturday night - Came home from town this afternoon. Have done very little to-day. Company this morning - Twelve ladies all at once - at Lizzie's. Of course very little done - & very much said - Grandpa came back from teaching school - because they have not sense enough to suit him. Exactly what we all anticipated. Mr H. Colbert very probably dead.

(25 Tuesday) - I did not feel very well - Day very warm. I thought Miss Gillespie might come out but instead Mr Weir came out for me - as the fishing party came off the next day - I had a bad cough and felt sick

(26 Wednesday) - Up bright and early - off to the Mills - Pleasant cool ride - we did not interfere with the fish - laughed, talked and ate & drank. Afternoon we spent at Mr May's - (Mechanicsville) - Home again Miss Annie Gillespie very pleasant - all were pleased.

(27 Thursday) - Kidy came over to Lizzie's. Afterwards Henry and I went shopping. I bought a copy of Shakspeare - Have read Macbeth - read in the afternoon.

(28 Friday -) E- and S- Brooke's over until dinner. Then reading. Late we all walked up to the gate at Mrs Ferguson's - Had quite an enthusiastic talk about books &c - we felt anxious to read every thing - One would have thought we were just on the verge of being literary - I hope we will do more than talk, Grand Ma went in this morning -

30. Sunday - We have all been at home - reading - talking & eating - Three new "Advocates" have kept me engaged - Clarissa Oldner is here - Her nickname is "Kitten".

August - 3. Thursday - Mr Badger and Willie came out to tea and have gone. Willie had head-ache & did not talk much - Col Ruff and Aunt Beck came this morning. I have done little to-day.

(Monday 31-) Cutting out some work for Kitty - Afternoon sewing Read "Hamlet" - Sister Frances came out.

(Tuesday 1. August -) Sewed in morning - Afternoon read half of "Hamlet" Bro U. went in town & left late for Columbus.

(Wednesday 2 August -) Cut out my dress [illegible]

one for "Kitty". Was in some humor for working & sewed in the evening. Bro W. home from Columbus. Finished "H[illegible]t" after tea. Prefer it much to "Macbeth".

August 4. Friday night. Went over to see Mrs Perkins. Spent the day with her. Sister Henny went over after dinner. Mrs P. leaves home to-morrow on a visit to Hinds Co. She is uneasy to-night. there are so many runaways out and she is all alone. I think she has cause to feel badly. None but negroes around her. One of the runaways has a gun with him. She does not know it. though. -- Kitty Oldane left to-day while I was [illegible]

5. Saturday night. I cant say I have been positively idle — but I have at least accomplished little. My work has annoyed me. I did not know how to do it. Bro W. broke the dice-box. Col Ruff & Aunt Beck. Sister H. and Jim went in this evening in the hack. Children with me to-night.

6. Sunday night. Reading to-day. not as much as usual. Felt weak & badly before noon & took a nap. This afternoon Sister Mary & Bro W. went to the plantation and I helped take care of Mollie. Somehow or other I haven't felt the day to be a sweet-holy pleasure. I had nothing to read. after I read my Bible. We (Sister - Bro W. & I.) have been talking. Bro W. told us of his feelings when he passed Mount Vernon. He was obliged to hide himself to conceal his emotions. Noble man! strange it seems that feeling can be roused in those who seem unused to feel - and after they have slept so long in death. Washington! if thy spirit can come to our benefit nation - there then where

7. Monday night. Henny is with me. We are sitting up late. My wardrobe was brought out. It is only a stained one and I expected to have it of walnut. The safe came too. I have tried to sew. We have to nurse Molly. Sally is sick. Pleasant day. family small.

8. Tuesday. Mr Rives came out & carried Henny in town. A party of ladies & gent'n intended going to the country for water-melons. Bro bought a Lottery ticket. Put up a swing for Molly. Cistern finished. [illegible]

August— 1854—

9- Wednesday night. For two days now I have done little but sew= trying to finish my Nainsook. This night is the last—I hope—that will find it on hand as [illegible]—I feel that I will soon have some reading time. Ah me I regret that, that which is most needful is least attended to. I am getting more wiser, with my books but I am such an unpardonable—wonderful "poke" the seasons are ever before me—& when after all I get something made—it turns out to be very suitable for the season just "past". I am a riddle to myself—always trying to be engaged & accomplishing so little. I have two books beside my Shakspeare. Benton's "Thirty Years in the Senate." & an Encyclopedia—from Mrs Perkins. I will read them, expect to commence to-morrow.

10. Thursday night. This morning finished my Nainsook, that really seemed unfinishable. Afternoon Sister Henny & I went over to Mrs Perkins' for peaches. Dr Shelton was there to see a sick servant. He brought S. H. home in his buggy. I rode "Billy Lemar." & Jim, "Sally". Washed the peaches—went to the well—Bro W. having it curbed & improved. Since tea—reading "Benton's Thirty Years View". Very interesting.

11- Friday. Have just finished "Antony & Cleopatra." If I could see these plays well sustained on the stage I think I should be delighted. They interest me tho' though there are parts objectionable, sometimes worse—which certainly do no honor to their author. I have been reading all evening. This morning helped Sister peel peaches for preserving. Tickets to the Odd-Fellows party. two weeks hence. A large number invited.

12. Saturday— The night is dark & dreary. High wind & damp. Muttering thunder and the sighing-rushing sound of leaves swayed to & fro in the tree-tops. Bro W. went in this morning, with Sister Henny. He has not yet come home. I cannot but feel anxious= if he is safe—he may be among those who will not benefit him—& then something might happen. The night is favorable for accidents. God keep him and ask

this morning cleaning up- sewed some- a heavy rain just before dinner. Dining-room "leaked" badly- Afternoon read some in Benton's Book. Walked with Molly to meet Bro W-, did not come..

12. Sabbath night. We have been without Sister Henny & the children to-day- Sent for them this evening. I have been reading what I could. Sent for a book by Sister Henny yesterday- but she did not get one- We all walked to the spring & brought back a water-melon apiece- - I feel sad when I think of my standing before my Heavenly Father; & worse than sad. Oh! my want of love & of zeal- of charity & of faith- If I am decieved- then I cannot know but oh- I think I am sincere when I ask for forgiveness- for strength. for assurance of the love of God- These I pray for. I do want to live each moment in the fear and favor of God-

15. Tuesday- Last night I entirely forgot to write. I was quite interested in "Thirty Years View" and when I finished- my last thoughts were upon it. Forenoon. read (after cleaning up) Christian Advocate (Southern). Mammy & I had a slight squabble. She was impudent and when angry is disobedient & disrespectful. I was sewing on my tarleton. We walked up in the field for water-melons- for Molly- To-day- I went to Macon- Shopping- & then to Bessie's- I spent the day with her. I stopped in at Dillas- before going to town, for my bonnet- all the family at the Academy- working for the party Miss Mary Foote expects to have for Kemper Springs in the morning. Pink has the hooping-cough badly- Little Molly is not well.. We brought Carlo out- this evening.

17- Thursday. Dr Shelton to see little Mollie- She had fever but was a little better. Been sleeping nearly all day. The morning cloudy and damp. Some rain. Have put in a few stitches- in my Tarleton dress. I never seem to sew to any advantage. My life dribbles away & what can I show for all my trouble? I try to be busy- but the empty hours mock me. My "works" do not "praise" me. May they awaken me.... Mr Beauchamp came out this evening.. I have had a touch of the blues. Sister Henny looked sad. & I always feel that I have

(Yesterday (16) we went to town to breakfast. There we persuaded Mr B— to take Bessie. & we went to Mr Harrison's plantation for peaches. A warm time & the peaches disappointed us. To Bessie's to dinner. She came out in the buggy with us. Dr Shelton were there.

18. Friday. Mr B. and Bessie went home this morning. Sister H. with Bro H. I understood Jimmy to tell his Mother we did not treat him well when she was gone. I heard her sigh — as though troubled — afterwards — and I have had the blues badly thinking about it. I would regard it as no less than a sin to wound the feelings of a widowed one. I would not do the least thing that even that would cause a sigh. I was afraid Sister Henny might think we were not kind to her children. I have had the blues all day. Little Mollie better. Living — when sitting long enough.

19. Saturday night. Rather bluish to-day. Have been sitting all day sewing on my Tarleton skirt. To-night finds it unfinished. I do not like wasting so much time on such a dress. I have done nothing else this week — though I lost two days. I don't care a straw for going to the party — but I expect to go if well enough — and nothing interposing. and so I am obliged to provide something for it. To-morrow is 'Communion Day'. I would like to be there. Bro H. left the buggy in town yesterday and I cannot get in. I wish I could hear Mr Murrough preach. I feel it would do me good. I want to hear him especially or Mr Callaway. I cannot help looking with peculiar veneration on the older ministers. They seem of a different school. & their piety, their inspiration almost, (why not altogether?) draws from me both attention & confidence. He is about forty years of age — yet amid the new lights recently sprung up, he passes for an old-fashioned Methodist preacher. An 'Old Fogy'. — — He is very gentle and will administer the Sacrament imposingly — & I mean with effect — on Christians — I think very few who are not — see any thing beautiful or beneficial in it.

Grandpa came out this afternoon. He is looking out for a rich, good-looking, intelligent widow. He is now visiting Mrs Hinton & likes her I believe very well. would be better suited if she was worth more.

20. Sabbath night. I have read, with much pleasure, Clarke's Commentary on the last chapters of II. Sam. & the first of I. Kings. Have not read all day. Dr Dent came out to see Mollie. Sat until noon. Grandpa went to see Mrs Hinton; made considerable preparation. I think he was pretty well satisfied with his appearance. Uncle Walter came out late. sat an hour. Bro W. went to Mr Robinson's, expecting to start for Columbus & to come back to-morrow. Jimmy brought Tommy Murphy out with him. Little Mollie is better. the boil has found a vent at last and it discharges freely. We feel alone somewhat to-night. Keep us Thou whose eyelids slumber not.

22. Tuesday night. To-night a hurricane passed west of us. Oh! Thou whom the winds obey. I thank Thee that we are safe from the terrible blast. I have no courage "no spirit within me" when that awful Roaring mutters & rolls through the air. I heard it to-night distinctly and thought I heard the trees falling before it. If it had come to us nothing could have withstood it. Some I feel sure, would have been killed & some might have been injured badly while all would have suffered from apprehension and terror. But it left us, and I heard the gradually lulling sound as it retreated westward. A hurricane, to me, is awful; then our house is of no protection in such a wind: we would have nothing to look to.

.. Bro W. came home from Columbus afternoon. I have sewed all day. Grandpa to Mrs Hinton's again.

21. Yesterday. Grandpa staid there all day. Talked of Mrs H. and of Marrying generally. I was sick of the theme. & hope he will not marry her. She is better off now. The Odd Fellow's Party is to be on Thursday, & I may go in town to-morrow -23.

23. Wednesday night. Sister Mary & Mollie are in town. Dick &
I - and the two boys have kept house to-day. Nothing speci
Finishing some jobs preparatory for the party [illegible] expect
to go to - in the morning. The O.F.'s celebration to-morrow.

September. 11. Monday night:.:
Bessie and Mr Blanchamp, Bro H. & Sister went in town
this morning. I wrote to Mary Susan. Sister came
home to dinner. Afternoon - I finished my letter,
wrote one for Toad & one for Pink to Mary Ann.
and commenced one for my self to her. Been
reading the Lamp-lighter. since supper - Bro W. put
up some clothes to go away in the morning.
"- I am so far behind I scarcely know how I
can get even again:

24 August Thursday. I went in to the celebration. Party
came off that night. The next day I was not well
Sister was at Bessie's. left in the evening. A ball
that night (25). Bessie & I shopping afternoon.

Saturday 26. Not well. Sister came home afternoon.

27 - Sunday. To S. Church - Mr Foote went home from SS. A fine water-mel
Staid all night with Ann C.

Mond., 28 - Miss. Gillespie came over to Mr C's & sat an
hour or two. Very pleasant. I dined with Ann -
Hunny came up & Bessie afternoon. I went
home with Hunny.

Tuesday. 29. Expected to go visiting. Bessie could not.
Staid all day at Dija's. Afternoon at Ridy's, & all
night with Hunny again. We talked about our
air-castles, prospects &c &c. Mat Slaughter there.

Wednesday 30. Bessie and I visiting. Called on Mrs
Hubbard. Mrs Dupree - & a Miss Walker at Dr Clemen
I went home with Bessie. Did nothing afternoon,
yes - we went down town to Mrs Floris.

Thursday 31. I think Mat -, no -, Sewing at Bessie's. Finished my
white sacque. We took a nap or till after dinner.

Sept Friday 1 We hemmed the parlor curtains - Bessie & I. Sister H -
came in. a note from Sister wanting me to make some
purchases for her. so afternoon down town: we would
have gone to class-meeting, but Dr Lyles wanted to see Mr Foster

(privately and we did not go with them. Mr B— & at Winston Court.
Sep 2. Saturday. To class— Aunt S. Blackwell had come. I went from class to [illegible] Staid all day at Liza's. Col Ruff walked home with me— Just afterwards a heavy rain came up— Sister Henny was coming in & had a good soaking. Mr Foster & I dine at Bessie's. Tea at Mrs Callaway
Sep 3. Sunday. Usual services.
" 4. Monday. Mrs Eckford called on Bessie — & Miss Walker came before she went away & I had to go in where Mrs E— was. She is quite pretty and lively. Bessie & I had quite an interesting chat after dinner. Aunt Sarah & Grandma came out here — We went over to Mrs Callaway's after tea.
5. Tuesday. Mrs Foote sent for us & we spent the day with her. Very pleasant time. Mr Badger sat some time with us that night
6. Wednesday. We went down to Liza's to hear the result of the trial between Miss Scudder & Mrs Davis. They all felt very much for Mrs Davis — having heard her side of the question. Cut out a little lace cape for low necked dresses — by Liza's Brooke
7. Thursday. Sewing on my cape. Afternoon heard Reuben was worse I had expected to go home but did not. Sat up the night at Liza's — Baby very sick & I thought dying.
8. Friday. Little Reuben died about 10 o'clock A.M. (Mrs Callaway came over — we were sleepy from sitting up & were lying down.) Afternoon— Bessie & I fixed the carpet, cut & rebound one end. Very warm indeed. Thermometer very high. To class
9. Saturday. To Reuben's funeral. Liza came in & staid all day at Bessie's. We arranged the parlor, cleared the furniture. Afternoon doing some little sewing. Then home with Bro W. & Liza.
10. Sunday — Mr Beauchamp & Bessie came out — & staid the day and night. We talked pretty much all day & I can not say I think to much profit considering the day.
12 Tuesday. Henny came out soon by herself — and after breakfast she rode over to Mrs Augustus'; had heard she was very sick. Found her much better. Jimmy came for us late. We started home but the swamp looked so dark, we turned to go back to Mrs A's — & to stay all night — Met Dr Wand— and he came home with us.

13. Wednesday. Finished writing my letter to Mary Ann — Enveloped this — one to Mary Susan written Monday — and Mary A's. Afternoon, we looked for grapes — for jelly & [illegible] Hanny and Dink horseback — Bro W. & Sister in the buggy & I behind [illegible]. Rode to the camp-ground without seeing any — came nearly home again, saw some, cut a tree down & picked a good basket full.

14. Thursday — Cleaned up my room. Hanny went in town with Bro. Afternoon read some but — Mrs Perkins — Aunt McCaskill & Mrs Barker came over. Been reading the "Lamp-lighter", since supper — & feel inclined to read more. Bro W. stayed to the Ball to-night.

16. Saturday night.. Have finished the Lamp-lighter — though I have been much interrupted in reading it — Am pleased with it. I usually feel so much interested in the characters of such a book, that when I am obliged to read no more — because of no more to read — it leaves me sad — I could read on for many more volumes. I hope the reading of pictures of exalted moral character, of souls knowing those emotions impulses, elevation of tone with purity & delicacy of sentiment which only belong to those most nearly resembling their Author — I hope these — may influence me — teach me to benefit by the exhibition of that — which if it is not, might and ought to be found in a world everywhere needing it: I do not believe all the good in existence is to be found in novels — I do not think "the milk of human kindness" goodness — faith, purity truth is never to be tasted by mortals. And I guess very few do believe it. Oh — may I only read reproof for myself — and try to think as well of others as I may — — I shall say "read the Lamp-lighter." — — — This morning came from Mrs P.'s with Bro W.

15 — Friday. Dink & I went over on the pony — spent the day with Mrs Perkins. Mrs Barker & Aunt McC. were there. We staid all night with them. Dink & I. (Letter from M. S. to-day 16)

17 — Sunday — Thought of what I read yesterday, for some time, this morning. Tried not to — Read Clarke — on Elijah. I read regularly in his Commentary. Afternoon, I had just begun a letter to Mary Susan, Mr Barker came out. He staid to tea. Mr Belding home from the North — has messages from Aunty. The day reminds me of winter.

18. Monday night. [illegible] this morning). Sardines before dinner. Afternoon been helping Sister to pick grapes - for wine. Just finished since supper - I hear rain dropping steady - it is unexpected. Exhibition of Ventriloquism to-night in town.

19- Bro H to-town. Dink & I sent for a Shally dress apiece. Pretty material and pretty price for it. 9 a yd - Sister Henny commenced her school yesterday - 12 pupils to-day - & more engaged. Mrs Ward has 7 - Mr Hubbard 12. He will not be apt to teach if his number does not improve. Three teachers - & two music teachers for 12. pupils. Such a rate as that would not last long. I wish much better success to him. Miss Scudder should withdraw - and Dr Liles too.

- The day has been quite cool - no sunshine - dropping rain. [illegible] I am sewing on my last muslin dress for this year - does not suit the present weather - but I hope for some more sunny days. Bro. H - made an effort at Benton's Book - since tea - but the 'Tariff' soon put as nodding. I am pleased with the book - but some parts, only are interesting to politicians. We weighed this afternoon. Sister 140. Bro H - 170. I 117 - Dink 118.

20. Wednesday night - A rainy day - & it is falling yet. There was rain I think all last night. We have been sitting in Sister's room, with a fire - sewing. It looks much like a winter's night - damp only - not cold.. Bro H - is operating on a mare for the swiney. Punches holes all over the sunken shoulder with a little awl he fixed. I cannot bear to see it done - and she has yet to go through the same thing several times, and have turpentine, camphor & [illegible] rubbed in the holes. A bad sore, & suppuration, will make the skin leave the bone. A severe operation. - We have been sewing to-day. I am making a muslin for every day - a small green check.

21- Raining again. Some slight appearance of signs of better weather. Not one ray of sunshine though. We all sat in the dining-room sewing. Bro H - reading "Comus" - by Milton - I have sewed too steadily to-day - for a habit - but do not intend doing it often...
I have been thinking of "Emily" and "Gertrude" in the 'Lamplighter' -

22. Friday - A misty day. Went alone to Mrs Perkins this morning - a brisk sprinkling of rain too - Went to cut out a dress for her - Dined with [illegible]. Sister bottled her wine to-day - 11 bottles - Says she intends keeping ~~[illegible]~~ until Molly is married. Since tea Bro H - has been reading - Life of Queen - of England - by Agnes Strickland.

23- Saturday night. Not very well to-day - Finished my dress - Sister went to town this afternoon - Read nothing but Clarke - & a little since tea - Six new "Posts" have come - Next [illegible] will find us reading them. A letter from Mrs Longstreet. She is probably now in N. Orleans - on her way to Mexico. I feel sorry for her - though I think she is a brave little wife & one of the best too. She is ever bidding somebody good-bye - and seemingly just when she has learned to love them - yet she is always hopeful - pleasant - active - & making a fond wife and careful mother. I hope she will soon be rewarded, by meeting her husband well - & in a good place. Sister's wine has been popping stoppers all day. One bottle wasted entirely. She had turned it upside down.

24- Sunday night. Sister Henny went in with Mrs Perkins & I drove "Old Grey" in the Buggy - An excellent sermon from Mr Morrough (Presbyterian). "They shall call His name, Jesus" A very good sermon - He said Christ did not come to save us from hell but from sin. God abhorred sin - made a remedy for sin wanted us to know & forsake our sins - then should the effects follow - being saved from hell & all those things, which are too often thought of before holiness. He said we all wanted to be happy - we should rather want to be holy, should try to know and do our duty & leave the rest to God. Dr Hamilton preached the same idea - in his dedicatory sermon - I will try to remember this -
Mrs Perkins & I came home in her barouche. We came safely though we anticipated worse - A very heavy rain to-day. roads very muddy & we feared the creeks would be swimming -

25- Monday. Read in Clarke - then one or two papers - sewing on a ruffle - a heavy rain since dinner - Bro N- reading a story from the 'Post' - since tea - And thus has the day passed. Sister Frances in town. Sister Henny in her school - so Sister & I have been alone. The story we are reading is "The fatal Vow." by Mrs Southworth. I can't say I think much of it. Her first Novelettes were her best.

26. Tuesday night. Sewed on my ruffle - that is sewed it on - Since dinner have been reading "Merry Wives of Windsor". I have no one to guide me in reading Shakspeare - or make a comment or explanation - and possibly I may read much, it were better for me not to read. I cannot find out until I stumble on something I think

sufficient to spoil a whole play - as far as young girls reading them
is concerned, and then I think again - it is Shakspeare - he can
say [illegible]thing and I must not be silly enough to blush - nobody
is ashamed when they read or hear Shakspeare - Yet the
fine sense, the flowing diction, the accumulated wealth of
thought - the perfect acquaintance with & delineation of
human character, and all these constantly being exhibited -
are prevented their full force & appreciation; because the
fair & noble creation is marred & defaced by the foulness
of gross sensuality - Sad to me is the perversion of genius -
Surely Shakspeare would have been greater, had he been chaster.
-- To exercise from I left my book - & Sister & I - took a long
walk for melons, in the field - Cut about a doz - & brought
home three. .. Bro H - read again to-night. We sewed -

17. Wednesday night. Nothing special. Sister & I alone. Bro H - to town - Quite
a nice watermelon, the last I am afraid - the best we have had
from home here - We brought it up yesterday afternoon - Finished the
"Merry Wives of Windsor." Bro H read (since tea) Sister & I
fringed little napkins. Sleepy -

18. Thursday night. I am kneeling by the workstand writing. Grandma
reading the Bible - and Aunt Sarah the "Lamplighter." They came
out this morning. Liza too but she went back this evening while Sister
and I were looking for a watermelon for her. We had quite a
long walk - and an unsuccessful one too. I hope though - the
exercise was not thrown away. I am always glad to take it.
We have talked a good deal about our neighbors - the Baptists - or rather
Mr Lattimore - we cannot but think hard (as we say) of him - he
does not exercise forbearance, prudence nor always politeness -
though he has great suavity of manner. Well - we may say too
much - I rather think we do - but we have tried to say nothing - to
forget every thing but kindness & good will - but still Mr L - is
ever thrusting, wounding, making remarks that could not be
received graciously - however plausibly they might be returned. He
says too much - most of it irrelevant to the main object
of the ministry; specially so to the subject of contention. He
seems to care more for making members than for making
mourners, or happy Christians. We judge him harshly - I admit
it: he speaks more harshly under the guise of friendship. We do
not like him - He likes us still less - (as a minister)

Sept 30. Saturday night: This morning to town to gather up my things for camp-meeting next week - Came home to dinner - My limbs have been aching and I have just thought my excu[illegible] day & aft. to be the cause. Bought some yarn to knit Bro N- some socks. Aunt Sarah told us the joke on herself - about falling on the floor before company and not getting up, thinking she was only in a dream. Rather late. in the dining room. Am not in a most pleasant mood. sorry for it. a little ill-nature is in Sis. - Dick seems to wait for me, or some one to wait on her - to think for her & I get out of patience. I am not good. and kind.

Sept 29. Yesterday. Usual routine. Afternoon, I helped Sister peel apples (crab) for preserves - picked up a basket full for Bessie & Liza. After tea sat here in dining room - heard Bro N- read 'The fatal Vow' from this week's Post. Mr Blythe out here to see Bro N- about buying the Saw-Mill. Mr B- offers the best of terms. & Bro N- thinks of accepting.

Oct. 1. Sunday night:- A quiet day - all at home. reading generally - Aunt Sarah & Grandma with us. The negroes are singing. sounds pleasant. Mr Foster preached on 'Baptism' to-day, I suppose, so appointed. I am thinking of Aunt Dyer - I hope I may have the opportunity of seeing her & hearing her talk. & in her own house. She sent word by Mr Belding - that she would settle in Montgomery & we must come to see her. I hope so.

2. Monday. Very bad day. Uncle Walter started to the camp-ground. He stopped here & was perfectly drenched. I have done very little. Mended a little in my room. & have had fire for Aunt Sarah, - (Sister Henry) some time

3. Tuesday. A bright, sunny day; too warm - to keep dry. To-night a storm. We were in a constant blaze of lightning. The rain poured down. & the wind any thing but gentle. I am always alarmed, and I am truly thankful that all is quiet & safe. We could not help thinking of the tenters at the camp ground - and wishing they might not suffer from the storm. A great many are there - I have been fitting to-day. Darned Bro N's coat. Afternoon did up a few muslins. mended my cloak. To-night since the storm, have been in Sister's room.

5. Oct Wednesday. At home again. after a long time. We are in Sister's room. round a fire. The house or half of it all torn up. Uncle Dan is putting in windows & doors. This morning reading & sewing. Afternoon, we went to Mrs Perkins'. ... I will try to recapitulate -

4. Wednesday. Grandma and Aunt Sarah went to the campground before dinner
I was getting ready & went afternoon.
5. [illegible]vices. We had female prayermeeting. No great interest on the part of sinners
6. Col Hutchinson preached a great sermon. Text: "He hath an unction from the
Holy One". No mourners. Mr Taylor made remarks to the Church. Advised
more prayer in secret. Female prayermeeting. Mrs Inge led. Mrs Eckford the
7. Saturday. Mr Connerly at 8. Barker 11. Foster 3. & Col Hutchinson at night
Text "the Prodigal Son". I took tea at Mrs Footes tent.
8. Sunday. A revival. Col H. at 11. A vindication of Methodist usages (&
by request). Text "These are not drunk". Ministers never were more
zealous and faithful, and though the result was not visibly
very great; the influence carried from the ground was deep.
We were up nearly all night as it was the last.
9. Monday. Broke up. Then Mr Vaughan baptized 5 or 6. Immersed
one lady. Miss Stephens. I saw Mrs Harris & kissed little Irene
Mr Dares brought me home. Bessie & Liza [illegible] to the
[illegible]. Felt lonely after they left. Father, Sister preserving quinces.
10. Tuesday. Came to town after dinner. Left Sister by herself. Bro
We went to Columbus day before. Meeting in progress. Mr
Connerly preached at night.
11. Wednesday. Prayer-meeting at 10. Service at night. Interest felt.
12. Thursday. Usual services every day. Col Hutt went to the altar
carried [illegible] Walter. P. Dares up. Mr Baker professed.
13. Col Ruff, Mr Harrison, Mr Roby, Mr George Foote, Croney Roby,
at the altar. Dinner & tea with Bessie.
14. Bessie, Hunny & I at the church cleaning up all the afternoon
Mr Callaway — a great sermon.
15. Sunday. Night. Mr Roby. Col Ruff, [illegible] Slaughter professed
& joined the Church.
16. Mr Callaway sick, only two at the altar. Hunny & I to see Ann. evening
17. Mr Foster sick, at home. Mr C gone off to marry Lucy Smith
No mourners at the altar.
18. Still an effort at the meeting. Mr Foster sick.
19. Mr Roby's little infant was buried. I went down town
with Bessie after dinner. Mr Callaway preached & closed the meeting
20 Friday. We spent at Bessie's. Sister, Hunny, & I. I was making
a mantle. Went over to see Ann, afternoon. Hunny & I staid
all night at Bessie's. We had for several nights so many at
Liza's.

20. Friday. continued. Col Ruff, Mr Roby, & Mr Belding at class for the first time.

21. S. Henry & I home again soon. Finished my mantle. [illegible] nothing restless for the want of something. Read. and then concluded to get ready for Sunday. Henry & I. then stayed with Ridy.

22. Sunday. Mr Foster. Gus came in the evening, for Aunt Sarah I stayed with Ridy. Slept with Sister Henry.

23. Mn Day dark. cloudy. misty. some rain. Came home in the afternoon. Read after supper.

24. T I felt sick all day, & laid down. Bro H. in town. I was reading 'King Lear.' all day. , to Oct 25.

26. Thursday. Late at night. I have been writing all this to-night. Been reading "Tempest." nearly finished. but tis too late. Sewing to-day. Nothing special.

27. Friday. First read as usual my chapters in Clarke's Commentary. Commenced 'First Chronicles' this morning. The study of the Bible under such a faithful, able, and experienced guide, is to me most pleasant. He is not only learned but deeply pious. I have never heard of any, who excelled him in this respect. I regard him as a holy man of God, & listen to his rebukes counsels, warnings, encouragements, feeling that he is worthy to do it, as one having authority from God. and as from his judgment on controverted points, I feel satisfied to make no appeal. If I go where he bids me, I would go to Heaven, his counsel if obeyed would put me right, keep me right, and leave me, ready, for judgment.
Then — I finished "Tempest." and sewing since. Sister Henry came home this afternoon. rather to-night. Poor Mrs Duck[illegible] died this evening.

29. Sunday night. Day passed as usual when in the country. reading mostly and talking. Bro H. Sister M. & I walked over to Mrs Perkins. Ate this afternoon

28. Saturday. After reading, I concluded to write to Mary Ann. Wrote 10 pages. I know how much she likes to read news. My room fixed again but Sister Henry occupies it. hers is torn up. In the dining room yet. — The trees are fast yielding their leaves to Autumn's call. They strew the ground & house. & those which gladdened us first in the early spring are now the first to fade and fall I hope the lesson they teach, though sad may not pass unheeded —

31. Tuesday night. The day has passed quietly away. Sister Dink & I. I read in "Party Leaders" by Baldwin this morning. Was reading of [illegible] Randolph. I am glad I have seen this book; for Baldwin's "Flush Times" did him little credit in my unworthy judgment at least: - The character of Randolph has occupied my mind all day. There is something so unique, so independent, so haughty so cold, yet so miserable, so hopeless, - that I fain would force him to accept sympathy and kindness. I do feel for him. I honor his steadfastness, his singleness of heart & the depth of his emotions whether to me they seem right or wrong. They tell me my ideal of man is too visionary. too exalted. They say I will never find the one in whom is concentrated all the virtues I desire. for that he never lived. Well - maybe I will not: for possibly they have all passed away. but I will hope better things. And I will still believe, what man has been - man can be again. I may never meet the one I picture to me in all the purity, dignity, strength, & nobleness of perfect manhood - but I can think of perfect men as well as of imperfect. I read of men, who - the record being worthy of credit, fully satisfy my most exorbitant demand. Aye - aye - great - good - noble - exalted, almost perfect men have lived. Them I will reverence - and yet believe that such now bless our world - though they never come within the little range of my vision. I will yet love man for his nobleness - woman for her tenderness -

The noble Hamilton too. Can I but think well of such masterpieces of natures art. Washington. La Fayette, & Steuben I cannot but believe there are those, now living, if time & circumstance needed their exhibition, fully worthy to bear the mantles from such illustrious shoulders -

30 Monday yesterday. Sewing I believe all day. After supper took up the book I have been speaking of "Party Leaders." and became so much interested that I closed it reluctantly. Bro W. went to Carrollton yesterday. Uncle Walter here in afternoon. -

November - 1. Was so much interested in reading of the struggles of our patriot forefathers. I could do nothing else. No history excites me as our own. I have read the story often, yet it lingers in my heart a theme of undiminished interest -

Bro W. not at home yet -

November 2. ~~Wednesday~~ Thursday. Finished my book. am very glad to have become even this much acquainted with Hamilton, Randolph & Clay. Their names will now mean something to [illegible] They were all noble spirits. Oh- that many emulate their virtues. And may our Halls of Congress be graced again with those, who will be as high-minded, gifted faithful and beloved-
Bro W. came home afternoon. brought chestnuts. I must do better in sewing. Have accomplished little. though not wilfully idle. rather listless.

3. Friday night. The morning passed away languidly. Somebody was out of spirits, and the rest put up their fun for a better time. Bro W was out of sorts. roaming & restless. got over it before dinner. I don't believe he was in a good humor with me. I couldn't for my life say why. To-night is with us in our room. Afternoon. we went to Mrs Perkins's to help her quilt.

4. Saturday. Commenced setting my bureau to rights. Grandma & Sister Henny and Mrs Spooner came out. Dink & I went in town with Mrs Spooner & Grandma in the evening. to a concert. by Mr Poole & Troupe. His wife was beautiful. I could not keep my eyes from her face. "Bonnie Blue Eyes." The Wife's Dream". my favorites. We adjourned to Mr Beauchamp's. to see Sarah married. to Nat. Mrs Carradine's baby very ill during the night. Their cries alarmed us.

5. Sunday. Mr Foster. Infant Baptism. Dined with Mrs Spooner. Bible Class-

6. Monday. I went shopping with Bessie. expecting to come home in the afternoon. Dink bought a silk dress. green, white, & black, plaid. Bessie & Miss M. Foote one too. Came home with Bro W. Quite cold. no fire & I did not write. Mr Badger has come

7. Tuesday. This morning played with Mollie. read. Sewed. Sister & I alone. Bro W. brought my Guitar out.

8. Wednesday night. I am sitting before my fire. finished my bath. The two boys are in the trundle-bed. and I alone with my thoughts. I am thinking of Bro W. and thinking makes me sad. I feel sorry for Sister. Bro W. would make a much better husband if he was employed very constantly. He roams about. doing nothing. is best contented away from home and will do and say what gives Sister pain. I cannot do any good. indeed I would be in the way. All this I think comes from being out of business. Oh- God- our Father- may I ask thee to take care of my Sister. Thou knowest what man cannot know- the heart. I pray Thee to choose out for change Soften my Bro's heart. Oh- may he be a Christian. Then will I praise Thee continually. Hear my prayer I beseech Thee.

I was very much troubled & hindered in cutting out my Shalley sleeves—
wasted a long time on them—finally cut them plain & have tried to
redeem some of the time. To-night been reading a romantic story from "Godey".
9. Thursday night. Finished my Shalley dress at last. Been playing on the Guitar
makes my fingers very sore. There is a prospect of having a Piano in the
family soon. Mr Beauchamp is rather inclined to buy I think & Mr Badger has
brought one out for him & I would not be surprised if he agreed to take it. At
least I think he will let me buy it. I do not feel able to do it yet but
I hope somebody will get it where I can get some good of it.
10. Friday. Well—This morning cloudy & Bro W. seemed cloudy. The children
let the large gate fall upon the buggy—or pushed it and broke
the buggy. The children all were a whipping and poor Billy too.
Sister and I digging artichokes in the rain. Been washing & cleaning them
all day for pickle. This afternoon Mein gave Charles a severe whipping
the third he has had to-day. He was completely subdued, but his mother was
angry—worse than angry—& whipped him until he was marked all over
& bleeding... Bessie came out with Bro W. and Sister Henny. The clock
says half after 11 but I think it too fast. We in dining room. Sister H. in mine.
11. Saturday night. Bessie went in this morning. Carried Mollie and Sister
has been lost ever since. Mr Mc Gray and Judge Ham came out. The J.
was a stranger to us all. They sat until 12 and sister was in trouble for
fear they expected to dine. But they left and after letting some time to
abuse this log-cabin, I settled to my work.
13. Monday night. Cold. windy. After a long time I commenced work this morn
Bro & Pink went in in the buggy. He brought Mollie home. Popped some corn
nice & the first we have had. Bro W. in a good humor again.
12. Sunday. yesterday—very cold. very windy. yet Sister Henny would go in the
and Jim on the pony. The day was long and lonely. I read. Bro W. out
of humor. and would not talk. Two little ducks froze to death last night.
This night twenty one years ago I was born—while meteors were falling.
I don't like to think of ..ing so old as 21—I was born 14. Nov. 1833.
this night but towards morning making the 14.
14. Tuesday. Sewing this morning but these cold mornings, I do so little. My
shoulders shrugged, hands cold, & feet too. I lose many moments I do not like
to waste a moment though I am guilty of having done so... Mrs Perkins
over this evening. We walked with her. Bro W. not come yet. will not. Mollie crying.
15. I have been sewing all day. The children disposed to be troublesome. I get fretted too
much. Jim is very disrespectful. But to-morrow I intend to make an effort to
pass ... one quiet day. Bro W. not at home.

16 - Thursday night. Been sitting with Sister all day - sewing - talking of Tuscaloosa friends &c. Dick in town. Bro W. in Memphis Ala. To-night I have been reading "Romeo & Juliet."

17. Friday. After reading my Commentary - I finished Romeo & Juliet. They dont agree very well - but so it was. Sewing afternoon. To-night sewing, reading, and romping with Jimmy. I was trying to get rid of him. but had to give him some good knocks before I could make him promise to be still. His promise was nothing. Bro W. not home yet. Sister Henny either. To Jim gets to go to town in the morning on the pony. which I dont fancy much. Sister H. is apt not to come, when he goes in, & he will ride about town all day.

18. Saturday night. Sister put in a comfort and we tacked it out before dinner. Hemmed it since. We went down to see Delia's quilt made of pieces of any - at least many, shapes. Bro W. came home. I think he had much better have staid at home. He has headache - & did himself no good. New "Post" and "Advocates", and "Magazine" & "Pearl" to-night. & Jim did go for his Mother. As I thought, she did not come. but Jim did before dinner & said his Ma said he must go after dinner & carry Archy behind him. I am sorry to say. I did not keep my temper. It is very cold to-day. wind high. & I thought it was all Jim's proposal to get back again. He has such rude manners. & acts as though he was so glad to outdo me. Certainly I ought not to yield to such feelings or suffer them to be provoked by a child. But Jimmy does it of the words I dislike, and with such a braggadocio manner, & I know he is harsh to my pony. I will make an effort, to restrain my words, & will pray over a hasty - impatient temper.

19. " Sabbath night. Cold to-day. I spent the morning reading Clarke's "Introduction to Ezra". Afternoon The New Orleans Advocate. We hear at last the sad fate of Sir John Franklin. Died of starvation. The most terrible of deaths certainly. We cannot conceive its agony. But the warmest sympathy is felt in thousands of hearts for his fate. and his name will be linked with what is generous, brave and noble in humanity. - - - The Battle of the Alma was fought Sept. 20. & decided in favor of the Allied Armies. mutual Great loss sustained. The Pope thinks the war - and the present pestilence all the visible manifestations of Heaven's anger in consequence of the sinful departure from the Romish Church. The Nineteenth Century is, as far as the Pope is concerned, a great deal too fast, and I dont believe he would gain breath enough in a century, to overtake it. - -

20. Monday night. Sister went in this morning, shopping. I have had the house to myself - only little Mollie with me. I have been singing every thing that I knew - eat my dinner in my room - buried three little ducks - that I think were frozen last night. . Sister brought sad news to me. Miss Harriet Wallace is dead - The beautiful, fragile, flower is lost to our sight. She seemed too frail to last. but I hoped yet to see her in her loveliness. I hope she is where the angels are - Sweet Miss Harriet - I hope her trust was lifted to Him - placed firmly, deeply, in Him, who suffers no harm to any that love Him.
- - Brott - has made the negroes go up and they are barking Sells - what he says they should have done to-day. It may be right but looks like a freak. About 10 o'clock.
21. Tuesday. This morning - after reading - practised my Music - Mr Badger brought me "Do they miss me at Home"! and the answer to it. The last I have learned I liked it best for the Guitar. Both pieces are written for the Piano.. I have sewed this afternoon though felt badly & in some pain. I have been here in my room reading the "Post" Sister has just left. We have been talking a long time..
22. Wed - Been at work generally - when not running after Molly. She has been walking alone to-day and has tired me down - She cannot be trusted altogether - & we keep near to prevent her falling. I think in a day or two she will do very well.
23. Thursday. I am writing while the wind is blowing & the rain beating on the house. I am so much afraid of wind. I feel weak & nervous now. I have never recovered from the awful feelings I experienced when Dr Poindexter's house was thrown down. Oh how it roars! This is weak I know. but I feel so insecure in this log house. Oh - God - protect us - keep us from the power of the wind. I am sitting on the floor alone - before the fire - in my room. . . I have been sewing - finished my dress. A large Coon was in the Duck house - had killed two. We killed him. Oh - the wind - the wind......
24. . Feel tired a little. Have been helping Sister to-day - Made the back of her dress and the skirt. The skirt annoyed me, the stamping was so irregular it had either to look straight and be bias or look crooked & be straight. The pattern is a large plaid - & I had to take the former.. In making an effort to catch Mollie falling, I stepped on the back, fell sprawling, tore into two or three places & then had to darn them... But we will finish easily. I have to get ready to go to town & I may in the morning. After 10.
25. Saturday - Am at Bessie's - sitting on the floor before the fire. Came this morning & found a good to do. Been quilling ribbon for Dink all day. Have the blues slightly, thinking of Brother. If he only were a Christian! I will pray - & try to hope..

27 - Monday - Hunny, Ann Foote, Dink and I, are at Bessie's. have been chatting busily to-night. I quilting some more [illegible] for Dink. The day spent in preparing for Laura's wedding. tomorrow night. So my thoughts have been mostly [illegible] wedding, brides-cake-&c. Aunt McCorkee went back to Maj Irwin's; Addy Sanders very low quite possibly now dead.
Yesterday. Sunday. 26. Mr Foster preached his "Ladder Sermon". First once taken here by Mr Neely. I think it was the best Mr F. has preached. Sacrament administered & a very interesting time. I think of it with pleasure. Bible Class at Mr Wilson's - afternoon - To church at night with Mr Rive[illegible] Mr Foster preached his Valedictory "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with" [illegible]
29. Wednesday - To prayer-meeting to-night. We are all sleepy & tired. The day spent at Kidy's. She gave the bride a dinner. A good many there. I enjoyed it pretty well but the company all left soon after dinner.
Yesterday, spent in fixing for the party - helped Bessie make a new body to her black silk. But after all - we were not half ready. Dink & Ann Foote just did get there. The rest of us, Bessie Ann C - & I - were not in time to see the ceremony - We were in a perfect hubbub. the gentlemen hurrying us - & we trying to make haste. The party was cold. & every body was cold. I shivered all night. I was so delicate [illegible] with my dress - I think it prevented me being more lively - We have yet another party to attend & I will be glad when it is past. I think though we should appreciate the trouble it is, & make an effort to enjoy these parties. . . .
December - 1st. 1854 - Friday night - The day - misty. Cloudy - just one to read a pleasant in. We have had a chatty time. Eugenia. Hunny, both here all day & to-night. We have not lacked for words - All of us sewing on collars - for Mr Callaway - He has to start for Conference in the morning. I have been playing on the Guitar since supper - Set out some Cape Jessamine.
Yesterday - 30. Thursday. Felt sick from fatigue - thought I had fever. Sister sent home. Bessie & I spent the day making rosettes. I commenced soon & for once got ready in full time for the party. Was waiting in the Parlor - when Col. Dunn & Mr Bitling came up for us. The party passed off pleasantly - more so than any we have done. Given by Mrs Bush[illegible] I think I took some cold - though the parlor was quite comfortable.
2. Saturday. Went to class with Hunny. No one but us. We waited but in vain. Practising until dinner. I have had some good music, Mr Budgen brought it, but it has lain idle. rather, I have been idle. Scarcely know what I have done, since dinner. Sewing a little. Mrs Murphy over. Been studying my S.S. lesson. We are in Mr Foster's room & have been since Wednesday.
3. Sunday - Cold. Mr Hubbard - "* * * * * * but now mine eye seeth thee." Applied the saying to reading the Bible. & in reading it - feeling it, this [illegible]

summed as the most forcible argument for the truth of revelation & religion - I did not go to Bible-class. Mary Barker & I staid in here reading - We went over to [illegible] Lathrmore to-night. Been talking since about Hunny & Judge [illegible] &c...

5 - Tuesday - Cold - cold. I have done nothing but knit to-day. Commenced Bro W's sock. Grandma read in "Days of Bruce" by Grace Aguilar. I don't become absorbed when listening, as when reading myself. I will read ahead of Grandma if I can, and listen too. I have two "Posts" to read to-night too. They came while I was in town. Hunny & I by a fire in the dining room. Sister made some good jelly. We are enjoying, Sausages - Spare-ribs &c &c - - - Yesterday - - 4 - Monday. Very cold - I went over to see Miss Annie Gillespie. Sat until noon. Ate dinner at Dessie's. Then came home. & Grandma & Dink & Hunny. Weather severe. We were sitting round the fire - we felt a cold mist falling on our heads. & could see it sparkling round the candle. It was snow. Surely it was one of the coldest of nights. The wind rushed the house, drifting snow with it. & chilling us through when we stepped from the door. Hunny & I could scarcely keep warm... Bro W - says he has bought the Piano at Buck's. He says we will want a fire kept up to keep it from catching cold out here.

6. Wednesday. Knitting again. Not that I have nothing better to do. but I thought I could listen to Grandma reading - better. It is so cold too. Last night was a bitter one - Hunny & I could not keep warm - The weather has moderated some to-day - cold enough still. Grandma reading to us "Days of Bruce". We left off at a very interesting chapter to-night.

7 - Thursday. All in bed but myself - only half after 10 - but I could easily sit up to finish my book - This would not be right. I have been reading nearly all day. Listening this evening - though I had read it all myself before. Hunny's dress caught fire to-night: but was easily extinguished. I was amused at the unnecessary drenching Bro W. gave her -

8. Friday. This morning finished "Days of Bruce" - rather after dinner. We are all interested. Sister is reading now to Hunny - Grandma won't read out any more I believe because she can't cry as much as she feels like - Bro W - commenced reading it to-night.

10. Sunday. Sister Henny & Hunny went in town this morning. A quiet day. Felt badly this morning. Thought Hunny was hurt at a remark I made last night but with no intention and really harmless. Wrote a long letter to Mary Susan - Grandma still with us.

Yesterday, 9. Knitting all day. The rest reading "Days of Bruce." & I heard it of course. I hope we will all finish it soon. Bro W. reading it now -

11. Monday. Sent my letter to office by Bro H. Mr Beauchamp sent me a No of the "Advocate" containing the marriage notice of Aunt Emma Beard (or Childers) to Bishop Andrew. This his fourth trial & his [illegible] that is doing well I suppose. Aunt Emma was grey six or seven years ago yet she has married twice in that time and that too in the widow's cap. She is a fine woman though. and if the Bishop should die — he might consider himself fortunate who could win her again.

I have been in Sister's room to-day with Mollie. am here to-night, as Bro H is still in town Circuit Court in session... Sister sewing. Dick doing up muslins. & Grandma very much interested, in finishing Days of Bruce.

12. Tuesday. Bro H came home this morning. Said he had bought the Piano & would send for it to-morrow. and a sack of flour. As Dick says we will have Music & Biscuit both. This evening Grandma & me, walked to Mrs Perkins. I was much frightened by some cows we had to pass. & a large ox that stood in the middle of the road. Been knitting since supper. I sleep by myself to-night in the dining-room. Cold.

13. Wednesday. "The Piano Is Here." Hurrah! We put it safe in its place this morning. It was badly injured & is out of tune. We rubbed it. & then drubbed it. for we have kept it going. Bro H. went to Cooksville to Mrs Durrett White's sale. I have done very little sewing. Mr J. Buck sent us word he & Jim Carr would come out to put up the Piano but they did not... I am writing in Grandma's room (mine) but sleep with Sister.

14. Thursday. This morning read. I have now nearly finished "Esther", which concludes the second volume of Clarke's Commentaries... Then we tacked out Grand ma's comfort. Afternoon sewing & talking. To-night I have been practising & sewing. Bro H. came home this morning.

15. Friday. No stars out to-night. Last night Grand ma said they looked too bright to set down again. Wind quite high. That is my bug bear. We have all been in here to-day. Grandma's room. She is making a new ticking for my feather-bed. Sewing now. Bro H. went in this morning & has not come home. I have been at work on the body of my calico dress. Have worked lazily. I rather suspect my dinner knows something about it. I ate no supper. Been reading in Mrs Sigourney's "Letters to Young Ladies". A sleepy fit has come over me to-night.

16. After reading I helped Sister tack a comfort. I finished the 2. Vol. of Clarke's Commentary. concluding with Esther. But my reading only makes me think less of myself, which I consider a blessed thing. I do feel that I have more objectionable pride. & suffer the consequences of it

than any one else. Surely then I should be humble. Oh when can I hope to be so subdued by & filled with the sweet Spirit of the Savior, as to think of myself as I [illegible] to think, & love others as myself. I know sometimes there is "pride" in even speaking ill of ourselves. This would show itself if another accused us and not ourself. I feel free from this. It is with sorrow I say, I am not good. I am proud & selfish. God is not deceived & he sees it wherever there. I am not willing to be thus. I am not satisfied. If not conquered before death, my life shall be a struggle against these sinful feelings. Every day bears new desires, resolutions, prayers, & every night brings a sigh for vows half paid. Oh Lord help me to find out all that lurks within me, and save me from myself. Help me to be honest, & give me of Thy Spirit even as I have need of it. .. Grandma went home this evening. We were sorry to see her go.

17. Sunday. No Advocate to-day. I felt the want of it. Finished Clarke yesterday, read over some to-day. Nothing to read & since dinner I was about to get Byron and read "Vision of Judgment", "Heaven and Earth" or anything I could feel was suitable to the day. (The name of Byron sounded strangely for Sunday reading. but I have never read these pieces & I did not know them as good or bad.) Just then Mr Baker and Mr Belding came in. They said Mr Hubbard preached a fine Sermon & Mr Lattimore preached his on "Evils of Infant Baptism". They said too Henny Roger was married, to the second husband, to-day. I am glad she married. I know she is happier... The gentlemen sat until we heard a few rain drops on the roof & then left. Mr Baker always brings rain with him. It has passed into a proverb. and he was plagued when we heard the unexpected drops. We anticipated a rain but not these rashers. It is raining now. though a cold wintry rain. Not much ~~though~~. Bro N. has been reading in Byron since tea. but I get sleepy.

18. Monday. [illegible]

19. Tuesday. [illegible] Bessie and I put in a comfort [illegible] have tacked it out. I have finished my calico. [illegible] half the skirt on since supper too. The day has been blue or gray or purple I can't say which. Looked snowy & windy. Mr Stephen Badger [illegible] to the fish-traps, & came by to bring Bessie two nice cat-fish. She asked him to dinner, he talks very little, [illegible] brimming with fun. & some jokes are practical. We have had a blue velvet [illegible] up hung on the stove laughing at it. Mr Badger wants Bessie to fix it up... I commenced the 3rd of Clarke commencing with [illegible]

December - 1857 -

20. Wednesday night. The morning we spent [illegible] bought Dick a black figured silk dress. I think it will please her and [illegible] too but I [illegible] that for a present. Mr Badger saw my dress, that he had [illegible] at the North for me, has arrived in Mobile & I expect to see it soon. I bought two books to-day. Headley's Life of the "Empress Josephine" and, "Queens of England before the Norman Conquest." (The names of nearly all are painful to pronounce; a few sweet ones, Emma, Judith &c.
The afternoon we spent at Mrs Murphy's. We are here alone to-night.

21. Thursday. Felt sick all day [illegible] back aches. Bessie put on a cupping [illegible] tacked it out. [illegible] spent the day. Anna came [illegible] after dinner. Mrs [illegible] (Frank) called. [illegible] Anna to-night. Mr [illegible] Badger had Dr Kidd's Piano brought up here this morning; it had been deposited with him until Dr Kidd could send for it.

22. Friday. Anna came over to make a cloak. Bessie has been [illegible] with [illegible] day [illegible] with [illegible] dinner. [illegible] is [illegible] Hopkins [illegible] [illegible] Walker [illegible] said he was [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible]. He [illegible] Sister Harry home this evening & said he had not [illegible] but he [illegible] again after he [illegible] dispirited.
Uncle Walter has come back from [illegible] says [illegible] is married.
I sent Dick her black silk dress I [illegible] Wednesday. My throat is [illegible] sore. In one place especially. I am [illegible] for it [illegible] caustic is so severe and I could not perceive any benefit. It nauseated me so though I prefer any remedy to an ulcerated throat.

23. Saturday. This morning, E. Brooks, Shady, and Anna Cunningham came round to [illegible] the Christmas Tree, [illegible] decided upon. Bessie [illegible] to get some presents. I sent for some [illegible] books, for my class. I was sewing, forenoon finished my sleeves after dinner. Mrs Murphy came over. Nelson baked me a ginger-cake. it is for Mr Badger. but Bessie & I are going to [illegible] a nice one too. Since supper I have made some velvet loops for my hair. I have not made them well but I could not do it better. Bessie made me some rosettes. I want her to take them but she says not, she wanted them but thinks I was not willing. it [illegible] she did not [illegible] [illegible] she would keep them, I said no, both in half joke. and now I [illegible] think I can get her to take them. Mr B's [illegible] is lost or mislaid. I am sorry I could not [illegible] my [illegible].

26. Tuesday night. The day has been a blue one. Misty & [illegible] [illegible] E. [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] Dinsmore's this morning. He came [illegible] the children. [illegible] called. [illegible]

Anna McClelland came to Anna's. We have been sitting in the parlor all day sewing.
Anna and I have been laughing and talking all the time. But the child has gotten
worse [illegible]. I have a feeling like a load on my heart. I can't shake it
off and try hard to [illegible] me. I forget it; and then I feel it. I hope I
may overcome it tomorrow. Mr Badger left after tea. We have been eating sardines
and have had a scare about the yard-dog being mad. Mr B. shot at him
but missed him, and he has hid somewhere about the house or yard.
24 - Sunday. S. School... Mr Smith preached. No. Mr Hopkins. A fine day. I
did not attend Bible class. Prayer-meeting at night. Mr Beauchamp came home
about sunset, and brought his sister Mary Elgin. I went from church with
Hunny. I left with Miss Mary. She had stockings to fill for the children
& Milly, Lethy, Louisa and a sock or two.
"25. Monday. Christmas. Children up at midnight, everybody catching
[illegible] caught "Christmas gift." Anna caught nobody she could.
Came home after breakfast. Mrs Sunshine came in to see the tree. We had
turkey stuffed or dressed with oysters and a good dinner. I
iced a cake for Mr Badger's [illegible]. Commenced raining at noon.
very bad evening. but we had the "Christmas Tree." We went in the
rain. but ruined none of our dresses. We rode of course. Mr Buch-
sent a puff-box a beautiful thing, to be hung on the tree for me. It
was a pine-apple. half was broken to pieces. I was very sorry.
Some one sent me (Col. Hunny), a looking-glass with a papier
mache frame. The glass hangs on two limbs of trees. a slender
tree grows by each of them covered with Iceland Moss, and a
reindeer is eating it from the tree. another is lying down. It is
an odd looking thing and pretty too. I had a blue silk
bonnet box. though out of date. Mr Badger put it for fun. And I
had a little white rabbit. Some of the girls received very many
presents. and nice ones too. Mr Badger gave Bessie a handsome
pair of vases. I had the blues badly when I came home. My pretty
puff-box was broken and other things made me feel sad.
27 - Wednesday - - - Anna McClelland and I sat here alone all
the morning. Bessie & Sister shopping. While we were dining Mrs [illegible]
& Hunny came up. We have all been sitting together this afternoon.
Sister Mary went out home. A Concert to-night at prayer-meeting
night, and I did not go. It was right hard but I [illegible]
then thought best to stay on the safe side. A [illegible]
prayer-meeting. I have been [illegible] since I eaten bread &
cheese. I ate no supper.

December. 1854.

28. Thursday. This morn. Bessie & I went to see Mrs [illegible] Hand, Mrs [illegible], & Miss Farnham [illegible] were all in an [illegible] expecting [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. then to [illegible] again. then to Mrs Ferris. then to [illegible]. Afternoon [illegible] [illegible] Mrs Carter [illegible] came for Bessie. Mary E. had come back from Mr Dinsmore. Some [illegible] up again to-night. I am so sleepy.

30. Saturday night. Bessie has just finished trimming a bonnet for me. The ribbon is beautiful, and is put over the crown. The bonnet is too long. Miss Gillespie called this evening with a bonnet trimmed on the crown. It was a beautiful thing & she was too. Bessie has been in trouble all day. The servants annoy her very much. They wasted all her lard this evening and she can get nothing done properly. Anne has been over all day sewing on her cloak. It is late.

Yesterday 29. we received invitations from Sally Spooner to a party. We were getting ready all day. Made M. E. Beauchamp a dress. Smith did not go. Cold night: and I was cold. though the party was pleasant.

January. 1st: 1855.

1st Monday. Eugenia is with me tonight. We are in the middle front room. Smith and Mary Ella are in one of the small new rooms. This morning Bessie undid my new bonnet & fixed it again. I like it better. She was troubling with it for some time. Finished since dinner. She [illegible] for Smith's [illegible] tomorrow. Anna McElland with us all day & [illegible] C. Anne finished her cloak. Sally Spooner & Fanny Roby called. Evening practiced some singing. Mr Badger sat some time. Am sleepy.

Yesterday 31. Dec. Sunday. To SS. Mr Clements preached my first sermon. After dinner went over to Mrs Callaway's to see Mrs Nilsson. Mr Clements at night again. "Searching" no — it was "Understandest thou, what thou readest?" Then we staid to watch meeting. Very few of us. Mr Smith, Mr Bowen, Mr [illegible], Mr [illegible] were the only gentlemen. We did the best for the [illegible] [illegible] the ladies. & two prayers from Bob. & Gus. We had a good meeting. [illegible] solemn as the Old Year seemed to fade sadly & slowly, from sight; and we brought as a gift to the New Year, our [illegible], hopes, & blessings. We brought to God our hearts [illegible] we prayed to be His and His only. Oh. God — hear us when we [illegible] [illegible] accept us when we would come unto Thee — Keep us continually and give us peace.

6. January. Saturday night. I am writing in my own room. Toad is by me. looking at a "Harper's Magazine", while I write. No one but us. This morning Jimmy and Archy went in time to [illegible] at

sister Henny's own house. We sent in all she had, this morning. I washed all the brushes- and since then, have been sewing on a doll bed-quilt for Toad- I feel tired [illegible] mostly from want of exercise. A high wind all day. My chimney smokes badly my eyes are suffering.

Tuesday 2. Dick was playing and I asked Eugenia Becker to show me how to waltz I tried until I was perfectly sick- felt like fainting. laid down. threw up all my breakfast; and indeed did not recover alltogether through the day. Afternoon Mrs Clough & Mrs Cavett called. Then we went down town. I stopped in at Diza's as she came home

Wednesday 3. Miss Mary Foote, cut out her carpet & we all helped- Grandma went down town and took Henny & me for company. Then I went up to Bessie's to see Sister Mary. She came home & then Bessie & I went to Mrs Callaway's to see the minister's wife. Mrs Harrison. Grandma & all had walked up to see how her house was getting on- She will live in the old house by Mrs Stockard. & near Mr Callaway- Then we went to prayer-meeting. Mr Welsh came with me. A good many out.... I was staying with Henny.

Thursday 4. Raining. I was reading, then sewing: afternoon, we had a long talk on Phrenology- examined our own heads. all had good characters I was at Diza's- Henny was sewing carpet rags- for Sister Henny.

Friday 5. Went in to see Aunt Mary's baby. She gave me a gown to make- I was sewing on it: Afternoon. All but Toad & I went up to the house- We to Bessie's. I arranged my clothes. then came home- was glad to come home again. Finished my sock last night, but it is too short. I will knit it longer.

7. Sunday night: Rainy day. We have been talking, reading, & eating all day. We were talking of moving to Columbus. but it is too good to be true.

8. Monday night. The day has passed without a thing to make me unhappy. How seldom can I say it: It has been a day in which every minute glided by quietly, peacefully. Possibly I can account for it: This morning I dressed, cleaned up my room and read 3 chapters in Jeremiah before breakfast: Then a chapter on Cheerfulness in Mrs Sigourney's "Letters to Y. Ladies" Then I went to work for Sister Mary. Faced her silk skirt: She was not prepared for the remainder, & I took out an old silk skirt of my own to face. Been sewing on it since tea. Bro. H- reading aloud the "Life of the Empress Josephine". Whether she could, possibly, have been all she is represented as being, or not; we can, at least take it as a model in many things and be the better for it: Her faithfulness, unselfishness, benevolence, sincerity, cultivated mental abilities, & pure taste, certainly furnish an example worthy of our diligent study & imitation .... I thought I keep Mrs Sigourney's "Letters" on my mantel. & read some every day before I begin the occupations of the day-...

9. Tuesday. Went to work cheerfully this morning. Bro W- asked sister to send Sally to the gin for two days to fill baskets. She went and both of us tried a great deal in nursing Molly. I couldn't work much. Just [illegible] dinner the Phrenologist came. None of us would have a Chart. He has been here before when I was in town. He wrote my name in my "Longfellow's Poems." Been reading in it, some, since he left. To-night knitting I am sleepy.
10. Wednes. Bro W- went in town & carried Toady home. He was at Mrs Hines Colbert's sale & bought a chimney. We had to nurse Molly again to-day. I felt inert, sluggish this morning. Have spent the day, nursing & sewing on my old Silk Skirt. I finished it to-night and it looks nice. My brown merino sacque is, to be worn with it. I sent in & bought a sausage mill for Sister Mary. and wrote to Bessie to come. She is with us to-night. Mr Badger sent me a box of apples, quite a treat.
11. Thursday. Well- this morning went up to look at the gin in operation. A beautiful day. lovely. a bright sun - fresh breeze- mild temperature, blue sky- and every thing to swell our hearts with gratitude & love for Him, who is ever kind & multiplying His gifts. Oh- the sunshine makes me happy. "my heart leaps up like a child's." nature is happy- the birds are happy- the streams are happy; all things are glad - the smile of God seems to rest on the earth; then- I will pour out my own full heart to Him in praise & love. .. I have served sluggishly to-day- was helping Sister. I was getting in a bad temper (if not already in) & had to come in here & read some in Mrs Sigourney's Letter on Cheerfulness. I have been knitting since tea. Bessie sewing. We all have been sitting in my room to-night. Bro W- finished ginning this afternoon.
12. Bessie went home. Sister and I have been sewing on her silk dress. Have nearly finished it. This afternoon we went up to see the first bale of cotton packed. Very windy. only one packed. too much wasted.
16. Tuesday night... Staid all night with Henny last night. We went over to see Aunt Calloway. A beautiful morning & sunny, bright day. Went home with H. to dinner. Then to Bessie's to go out visiting with her. Was getting ready when Bro W- came by to know if I wanted to come home. Bro W- had a bad cold. He has had me rubbing his head to relieve the pain. To-night we are all sleepy. I finished the sock again & it is as much too long as it was too short.
Saturday 13. Sister and I trying to finish her silk dress. That skirt hindered us was too short. I pieced it & gathered it. Bro W. went in, sent the hack out. it came late. He came to meet us- and we got in about dark. Quarterly meeting. Mr Harrison preached that night. From the chapter, "Remember now thy Creator &c."

Sunday 14. S. School... Uncle Shaeffer preached. Sacrament. Mr H. at night.
Monday 15. Dink & I to Liza's. Took dinner. Came up to Bessie's to start home. I [illegible] to stay till love-feast. She and sister came out. Quite a full house at love-feast. and we had a good meeting.

17. Wednesday. Have been altering a dress Sister gave me. too short for her & I am putting a new body and sleeves to it. I feel anxious to get on with some of my work to have time for other things. I must think I am guilty of being "slothful in business" for I have always a fair prospect of it before me. (of work.)—

18. Thursday. I have passed the day without any ill humor that I can remember. A happy day for me when I can say so. That is my besetting sin and I do detest the wicked, debasing habit. "Anger rests in the bosom of fools." That is true. & never do I feel so foolish, so sinful, so little, as when this bad passion overcomes me. causes me to hurt another, & leaves me to humiliation, remorse & bitter repentance. Oh Thou who seest & controllest all things. look upon my stubborn heart, & bring it into sweet & perfect subjection to the law of love. This is my continual prayer ...I have been sewing on my dress; it is a rather tedious job & I could wish I had finished it. Then I hope I will have made my last winter dress. Dink very tired of sewing. Little Molly has a boil. Screw broke to-day. 5 bales packed.

19. Am up alone. have just finished my dress. It will be a very nice dress for me. It fits me and that is half of a dress. Sleeves most too long. I have sewed all day. and now hope to be done with dress-making for some time. Dink not well. Fainted again at the table to-day... Poor "Billy" got a whipping for running away before Bro H. had finished with him. He was so glad to get in the tempting oat-patch, but Bro H. put him in his own stable & whipped him. Sister Mary made my sleeves for me.

21. Sunday night. A very windy day. and it is now pouring on the house. The wind has been high & strong. The doors & windows rattling. the house has trembled. and the new safe-door blown off its hinges. I would be glad for it to lull. A young moon hangs beautifully out. clear & bright. We have been reading all day. Bro H. has been talking with Dink & me since supper. Sister & Little Molly asleep. The wind blows away. some dirt fell out the chimney.

Yesterday. Saturday 20. After reading I was making a ruffle. Sewing on it all day. Bro H. hurt my feelings at the supper-table. I thought he had been finding fault with me for a day or two. He said something to me about my not having independence of character, and said it so unkindly, I thought, that I could not keep my ^mouth^ from quivering. I had the blues badly afterwards. Wind from the South & the smoke poured down the chimney. We heard news from Mary Ann. but promised to say nothing to any one about it.

22. Monday night. Very cold day. Bro H- to town. Mr Beauchamp low-spirited abo
accounts. I always feel bad. If I knew I ought to spend only so much,
I care not how much, then, I would live within it. I c[illegible]to it
I would do it. I will try this year to do without some things &
yet I confess the resolution is not a bold one. Many things now
rise up before me & want to know if they are to stricken off the list
If I stay at home I know I can get on without many things I
would need if from home. I can try though & trying rarely fails.
I have been looking our linen to-day. Took my two pillow-case linen
for chemise & have been sewing on one I had before. Since tea. Bro H-
has been in with Dick & me - said I must not sew - but talk. I prefer
always to be busy reading or at work - though sometimes I yield to him.
23. Tuesday. I took out Shakspeare to-night. commenced "Winter's Tale." but
I have such a feeling of weariness over me, that I cannot read. The print
is small and my eyes refuse to be commanded. I am reading in
"Job" every morning. with Clarke's notes; and I would not take a great
deal for the pleasure it affords me - outside of the good I hope it
will do me. I am at the 24 or 25. chapter. This morning; a dull leaden
sky; & still cold. Uncle Walter & Mr Roby came out. staid to dinner. We
they expected to meet Mr Jim Cockrell here but did not come.
24. Wednesday. Spent the morning reading "Clarke" & then, "Winter's Tale" in Shakspeare.
I liked it very much. The plays are all new to me & I do not loose interes
because I can anticipate the story. I never know what is to come. & I
think there must be more pleasure in the first reading than in any other
aside from the better knowledge we will be sure to gain on a repitition.
We have been sewing this afternoon. had quite a notion of selling old
things. nice to servants but worth little to us. Oh me - I have to say
I lost my temper again. two or three minutes ago - over now, except the
regret that is ever with me. Can it be possible that I will ever get
over this? I know God can take away sin. Oh! if He will not grow
weary of such a sinful one as I am, surely, I can never cease to
implore His Spirit, to cleanse & keep me clean. Oh, God, forgive me.
my hope wanes - my soul falters, my trust in myself is gone. I am
wicked and my faith cannot embrace the thought of my ever being
pure & holy. I am not worthy to pray unto Him & when I will kneel
before Him this night; it will be with a sense of my emptiness of any
good - and of His incomprehensible love if He will hear me. I write this
for no living eye - God only sees it. Oh - hear me. I beseech Thee, forgive me
& help the most sinful of all, to live holy through Thy grace. Hear me for Christ's sake.

5. Thursday. Commenced reading, Henry the Sixth, Shakspeare, this morning. Read till 12. then worked. A very dark cloud this evening but only a short rain. Weird up again. It is bright moonshine now. The great want now, is, rain, rain. Everything is behindhand. No cotton yet in Mobile. Commission merchants must break, if the river does not rise enough for boats. I feel sorry for Willie. He is in suspense, and I regret so much the liability to failure & all his anxiety on account of it. I wish some one who could, would help him... Uncle Walter & Bud out hunting.

8. Sunday night. Snowing, though not much. Very windy & cold. I am sleeping in dining room. Smokes in my own. Dink in town. Bro W, Sister, and I, at home all day. Talking mostly this morning. reading in Job. evening. We walked out to the old field. Been talking of McClung & order, to-night.

27. Saturday. Yesterday Dink went in with Bro W. Uncle came out. We were talking about an hour. He came to dinner. goes down where the hands are cutting sticks for the saw-mill. Sister & I went up to the crib to look for hen-nests. Walked to meet Bro W. but he did not come until dark. brought a sack of flour!! A scarce article.

26. Friday. Read again in "Henry Sixth", Shakspeare; Afternoon Mr Gray and Mr Rives came out: very cold. they took tea & we did not have a particle of flour. We gave them the last we had though & that was enough. Flour came the next day. yesterday.

30. Tuesday night. So very cold this morning, I could not, or thought I could not be brisk. Really we do suffer with cold out here. The wind ever comes in & though we make a generous fire; the door, the wall, the window are equally so. This is "Air Castle" literally. I have read through Elihu's speech in Job. with the notes: to-morrow, will commence with the answer of God. Though it sounds strangely; I filled up the time till dinner reading the Lady's Book. After dinner I rode down to the camp with Uncle Walter saw them raise the large logs up to the high wheels & learned something I did not know before. It was too cold for me though. When I came home, my fingers were so stiff I could not pull off my glove. Sent my purple & gold poplin in to Liza, by Uncle W. for the children. Bro W, Jimmy, Dink & I have been sitting in my room since supper. Talking &c.

29. Yesterday Monday. Read, finished a chemise. Sister Uncle W. & I dined together. I was cutting out work in domestic. afternoon. Sister & I & Molly ate a deep-dish full of frozen milk & sugar with it. Dink came home. Bessie sent the new "Lady's Book"—I sat in my room alone reading it. Then finished the 1st part of "Henry the Sixth". I am not much taken with the play but will finish it ... Jimmy came out to get ...

January 31. Spent the morning reading in "Clarke". and some in Campbell's Poems. Dick says - "write that I read in Campbell - "This morning. Afternoon we have been sitting in here sewing. Since tea, all have been [illegible] the dining room. Bro W. says this is his last crop on this place. We are all, sad to hear it: though he has no idea where the next year will find him. I have felt much interested, & have thought much, as to what may become of me, for several days. Conversation accidentally turning on the subject brought it to mind & I have not neglected to pray to God, to watch over me, & never suffer me to do anything without His approbation & blessing.

February 1st. Thursday. We have been talking about moving away - living N. Orleans Columbus &c. and of my going to Montgomery. I think it is too distant, to put much reliance on going; but still I think of it as certain, and lay myself liable to disappointment. We have not sewed any for several nights. only talking. I spent the morning reading Clarke. afternoon sewing. Uncle W. out to-day, & said Mr Hubbard and wife had parted.

2. Friday night. Morning finished Job. and then my piece of work. Afternoon, we rode to the camp-ground - or rather, to the river, then round by the camp, home. The ride tired me. I will get ready to-night to go to town tomorrow. I dont like to go from home either. Have been reading "2nd Part; Henry the sixth". Am not much pleased but will finish it.

5. Monday night. Came home from town this evening. The morning spent at Grandma's. I read "Bride of Abydos." After dinner Henny & I called by to see Mrs Calloway. sick: then to Liza's. We have a new neighbor where Mr Perkins lived. "Burrows", or something like it:

Saturday, 3. Cold & windy. went to town. sewing for Bessie on Catharine's wedding dress. A letter from Mary Susan. She is living in Mobile. begs me to come & stay some. I hope to. I wrote immediately. I slept with Mary Eliza Beauchamp.

Sunday. 4. To S.School. to Church. Mr Harrison the minister. Text, "Origin of Sin". Very good. Henny went to Bessies with me. & Bessie brought Mr Foote, Ann & Duck. to dinner. I went over to Bible-class. Mr Baker & I went home with Henny, to tea. T. Hopkins went to Church with me. Text "Holiness" or "He that loveth pureness of heart," &c &c. Tom & Mr Baker sat some time with us after we had gone home. Tom gave me a young Newfoundland dog. I haven't seen it yet.

6. Tuesday. Read Introduction to Psalms. Then wrote to Mary Ann till noon. Bro W. left after dinner for Columbus. T. A. Hopkins came out & Mary Eliza Beauchamp with him. We couldnt imagine who it could be when they stopped. I had the blues: finished reading 2nd Part, Henry 6.

7. Read. finished my letter to Mary Ann. Afternoon mended my dress. salted the horses. Sometimes I drop salt on the ground for them. Dick

and I went to look [illegible]

-ter made from it: though we never get it: It is healthy I believe, though Bro. H- says it makes us lean, and Dick & I should never drink it.... I have been reading [illegible] new "Post", since tea. I feel that I have done very little, to-day, indeed. Bro. W- in Columbus. Sister Mary busy attending to making soap. has a barrel made.
Thursday night. Has been warm enough to-day for clabber(?). now the wind is up, cold & getting colder. We are still alone. Bro. H- in Columbus. Mr [illegible] came over to meet Mr Roby. but was disappointed. Took dinner with us. And Uncle Walter too. He staid to supper and he left after Dick combed his hair. I practised, a little on Guitar this evening have been sewing. We have been talking of Sister's school-days in Tuscaloosa - Times in Macon
Friday. Sat sewing alone in Sister's room, and thinking of my proposed trip to Montgomery, and I was adding to it; one to Mobile, to see Mary Susan. I enjoyed thinking of it, but alas, I fear only in thinking. Money, is in universal demand, and not to be had.. I finished a garment to-night. Sister making sugar candy. Bro. W. came home. A new Post. We have been reading it since tea.

March 31. 1855. Saturday morning.
(I have not been able to write in my book, but am prepared to "bring up," from manuscript. I shall begin with the 10.)

10. Saturday. Dick and I wanted to go in town, Bro. H- not in the humor of bringing us. He was moping about, bored lost after being in Columbus, & nothing to interest him out here. Uncle Walter was out here; put his horse in the buggy - & we all went in it: Sister Mary doing up muslins. We went to Bessie's. She was at Mrs Denson's. Her husband has been buried; he was Mr Beauchamp's uncle, & they felt obliged to assist her. She was very poor. I sat up at Mrs D.' and Sister Henny with me - we were amused.
11. Sunday. To church. then home with Henny. took a nap, afternoon; to church at night. Judge Ames came up for Henny.
12. Monday. Henny, Dick & I went to Ridgs. Spent the day. A little rain late.
13. Tuesday. I went down town with Ann Callaway, Mary C. has to leave home And, Ann went for her: damp & cold. Grand-ma went to see Liz, afternoon. T. Hopkins, Mr McGray, & Mr Rives called after tea. Dick & I were staying at Grandma
14. Wednesday. Liza's son, Walter Longstreet Lucas born at 2 o'clock. her Valentine I mended my Garter, cut up capers for Dick & Henny. read some in Byron - the preface to Childe Harold. Grandma at Liza's. We ate dinner with the children. concluded to go to see the portraits. & then came by to see the little stranger. Mr Dabney sent me a Valentine. The children [illegible] me about it. I went by with Mr B. & Bessie to see my new silk dress (from prayer-meeting) but was disappointed. it did not fit: Mr Sadler held prayer-meeting & most miserably too. So a [illegible] { We told Mary Callaway good-bye, as she thought [illegible] [illegible] this morning

15. Thursday. Mary C. left. I felt sad to see her go. It seemed the cutting a fresh leaf in her life's book. and I knew that in it she would look back in after-years as an important point in [illegible] experience. None could tell the many, many, effects this one step might have in her character & destiny, and I could but feel interested in seeing her leave her home & undertake duties untried & weighty. ... Henny & I went over to see Miss Annie Gillespie. Mr Harrison was setting out Bermuda grass in Grandma's yard. He told us of the fire at Mr Brooke's: not much damage - but all frightened... Afternoon Kidy came up. Henny had marvels made... Mr Beauchamp came over for us to go to singing. Henny wouldn't; I went. Mr Welsh & Judge Ham called up, & she had to entertain both. Dink went over to Mrs Foote's, afternoon with J. Hopkins. came back to singing. He sent her a Valentine. He & Mr Belk went home (to Grand Ma's) with Dink & me & sat some time chatting. We were all very sorry that Andrew Monarcho was killed. Jno Leslie shot him.
16. Friday. I was sick all day. laid down. Dink & Henny to Dizy's. Andrew Monarcho buried in the Odd-Fellow's new burying-ground. the first grave in it. I received a Valentine from Pilkendrille. a very good one.
17- Sister Henny & I to class. Mr Harrison led. talked a long time to us. Mrs Spoon, Sister H, & I, stopped in at Mrs Asby's. She was apparently in good spirits but we could see nothing to give them to her. She is to ~~re~~ Miss Gillespie situated.
18. S.School, & Church. Afternoon reading Life of Adam Clarke. very interesting. though to me he is a great favorite in every respect. my throat quite sore. would have gone to Church at night, but rain was dropping and I thought I would get my feet wet. The rest went & reported a nice sermon from Mr Harrison on special providences. didn't rain
19. Monday. Henny went down to see Ann Clopton. & to the store to get a dress to wait on Ann at her marriage Wednesday. I went to Bessie's until she came back. All looked dumpy - I had nothing to do & the morning passed wearily. Afternoon Kidy & Laura came up to Grandma's. We sewed on Henny's dress. crape-lise. ... After tea while we were at prayers, J. Hopkins came in, & we were amused at the way sister Henny wound up. Dink at Bessie's. Bessie came out to Sister Mary's. ......
20. Tuesday. Very busy. but we went up to Mrs Spooner's & spent the day. Dink took supper at Grandma's, but went over & staid all night with Ann & Mary Eliza, at [illegible] They had been visiting & she wanted to hear the news.
21. Wednesday. Uncle Walter sick, & sent for me. Miss Mary Foote was getting ready too, to wait on Ann Clopton. I helped her some. [illegible] came by, for [illegible]

Miss Annie Gillespie arranged Henny's hair very nicely. I went to prayer-meeting with Mr Belding.
[2]2. Thursday. Henny had tooth-ache but she and Miss Mary called in the bride. Shady Brookes sat with us all the morning. Mr Baker rode out with me. Found Sister at Diza's when we came back. Bessie & I went down town, though late.
[2]3. Friday. Day dark & cloudy. I combed Diza's hair & Uncle Walter's. he still sick. Would have gone to the Mrs Denson but it was raining. I read in Graham's Magazine. sat in Miss Mary's room; the evening, just such an one as seems suitable for such reading, and ere I was aware, it had passed on rapidly & unconsciously. A letter from Mary Susan. She seemed happy. she is living in her own home in Mobile & that has been her wish a long time. I prepared to go to a concert, given by Miss Reynolds, the violinist: but the night was too unfavorable. The gentlemen in raptures about her.
24- Sister Henny came down to Diza's & asked me to go to Kidd's with her. We spent the day. Mr Jack Dismukes teased me by almost telling Mr Welsh I would like his company to the concert. He loves a joke. I did go after all to the concert, but was disappointed. She played well but displayed no taste in the selection of her pieces. very cold-
25: Sunday. The ground white with snow. about 2½ in. deep. No S.S. or Church- Mr Baker brought me "The Book & its Story," to read. Aunt Beck not well- We were talking of Henny & Judge Reed, but it is a theme which affords no satisfaction.
26th Monday. Aunt Beck sick in bed. I sat in her room all day. Wrote until I had made a memoranda for my journal, of my stay in town: it was at home and I had made no notes. Mr Barry sent me his Speech on Religious Toleration. I was reading it: Miss Mary & I talking in her room after supper. Lucy, very sick. couldn't get away. (belongs to Mr Murray- very cold -
[2]7- In Aunt Beck's room all day. waiting on her. & reading Mr Barry's speech. I liked it very much. Brott, called again but it was too cold. Plenty of snow. Distressing accounts from the North: Mr George Foote quite sick. Miss Mary went up to Mrs Spooners.
[2]8. Wednesday. Cleaned up my room (Miss Mary's). & between talking, reading the new Beacon & doing little things for the sick, the morning passed. Henny came down. & Miss Mary came home. Mrs Brookes & Eliza sat with us after dinner. We were drawing patterns for embroidery. No prayer-meeting. too cold.. Mr Foote taken quite sick
Miss Mary ... in great distress thinking he was dying.

March.

 ~~February~~. 1855.

1. Thursday. Mr Foote better. Miss May still there. Kidy over this morning. Mr Welsh sick. I drew off a pattern or two. Afternoon went down town Fanny Lucas with me. Henny came down late to stay with me expected to wait on the sick some. Have been sitting in the parlor with J. Hopkins since supper. A letter from Mr Connerly, Eutaw.

2. Friday. Not well, & I have felt much depressed in spirits. I had some symptoms which alarmed me, & weighed upon me all day. Drawing patterns & made a little double-gown for Aunt Mary's baby. Henny still with me. Uncle Walter & I eating eggs - Henny had gone to bed. I finished the little gown late & was in Diya's room. Mrs Dowling's house was fired and would have probably burned up had it been later. Excitement about fire generally.

3. Saturday. Still afraid of being sick. Went up to see Bessie, talked a long time assorted music. came home to dinner, Company. Miss May, Henny & I assorted the clothes from the wash. Henny went home. I made a fire & prepared for Sunday. After supper learned my S. lesson. half asleep.

4. Sunday. Only & Spooner at S School. Excellent sermon from Mr Harrison on "the fall, the tempter, & its consequences." At night = "Now we see through a glass darkly." Faith, he likened to the Telescope. sees beyond the common vision. Hope, the microscope which ~~heeds, hope~~ discerns blessings & sees good in all things. Charity or Love. the Kaleidoscope, which from simple materials forms beautiful combinations, Love sees only good. Felt very weak in coming from Church. Slept in the afternoon & felt better.

5. Monday. Beautiful day. could not have been more lovely & pleasant. Miss Mary & I went over to see Mrs Harrison. Dink came in town to get a dress. Bro W. leaves Saturday for Mobile & she goes with him. I am anxious to go too but am afraid to hope. Have been making her sleeves to-night. Grandpa has been talking of widows again to-night. Arthur tried for burning Mrs Dowling's house and stands a chance of being hung. The case cannot be decided in Magistrate's Court. Heard of Mrs Rupert's death with regret.

6. Sewing on Dink's sleeves. Still hoping to go to Mobile. Bessie called this morning & this evening. promised to help me on my own dress. new silk Been talking in Diya's room. Toad & Bud exchanged clothes.

7. At Bessie's. She helped me alter my dress. Dink came in & went home again. Have been making a silk apron or rather points for one. Supper very late. we did not go to prayer meeting. Sister Henny, Ann, Henny & Mr Barker came by & told me good bye. though I was not sure of going

8. Thursday. Making my apron. Sitting with Bessie. After dinner Bro W.

came by for me. very warm. Nearly given up my hope of going to Mobile.
Bro W. bluish and that makes me so. Feel tired. Mr Beauchamp
not come. I did not want to go without seeing him first.
Friday. Sister doing up muslins. I, sewing on my apron. Uncle Walter to
dinner. furnished me the money & it was decided I should go, though not
without some misgiving as I had not seen Mr B. & I knew money was scarce.
We sat up late preparing to start in the morning.
10. Came to town. took dinner & started at 3. afternoon. Only drove 11 miles
Staid at Parson Harbor's, a rude place.
11. Sunday. A heavy drive. At noon an ill-mannered man overtook us.
We Staid at Browns. better fare, though rough. Pugh Davis overtook us
the next morning before breakfast, on the
12. Monday. We all went on together then reached Quitman.
13. Tuesday. 6 miles to the Depot. just did get there in time. Had a
pleasant ride to Mobile, though dusty. & rolled in at 4 1/2 o'clock - Col Dunn
took tea with us. John Bower & C. Williams called. very glad to see us.
14. Wednesday. Bro W. wouldnt let me go to see Mary Susan. Col Dunn left for
Macon with Mrs McLelland. Enjoyed my dinner more than I expected
Afternoon we rode out to see Mary Susan. She was surprised & pleased.
We came back. Mr Gill & Hopkins after tea.
15. Thursday. Felt in unison with the weather. dreary. bad. My
spirits had forsaken me. my good ones at least and I could not
counterfeit happiness. Mary Susan came down & spent the day
with us at the Battle House. We rode out together & I went home
with Mary Susan. I couldnt get rid of the blues. expected to be sick the
next morning & that always affects my spirits.
16. Friday. Talking to Mary Susan. Ann Amelia writing letters for a
little Fair to come off that night. After dinner Bro W. & Dick came by
& all of us rode to the bay. on the plank road. I think I would like to
live there. After tea Mary Susan & I went to the Fair
17. Saturday. Read the conclusion of Napoleon in Harper's Magazine. the
removal of his remains to France. & life at St Helena. Bro W. sent
up a hack and we went to the Battle House. Cold.
18. Sunday. Bad day & we couldnt attend. Bro W. went to hear Mr Neely
I read Inez. At tea Mr Ketchum was introduced & went to tea
with me. I finished Inez after supper. Bro W & Mr K. went
to a lecture.
19. Mr Ketchum to breakfast with me. We went shopping. Dr
Davidson talked a long time after supper.

20. Tuesday - Mary Susan came down. Then Pet called - Then Mrs Walton (Mrs Levert's mother) & Mrs Charles Ketchum, and the Willie Buck called. I was much pleased with the ladies and was glad to make their acquaintance. I went to see Maggie with Willie: took dinner. Willie took me home. we stopped at an ice cream saloon on the way. Then Bro W, Dink & I walked up to Mary Susan's. a very long walk. and after my other, too, I was very much tired.
21. Wednesday. Not very well. Cold. Mr Peebles talking to me of the humanity of Christ. It was the first time I had ever heard of Christ having a soul as any other human being, though it surprised him to hear me say so. We sat in the dining-room at Mary Susan's. Quite a fire in the city. We could see it plainly from Mr Garrett's. Blair's grocery Store.
22. Thursday. Morning reading. afternoon, Mary S. and I went to see Carry Spaulding. I was very much frightened by dogs. we were very late getting home. roused a half doz. dogs & it was so dark, we asked some little boys and they gallantly carried us home.
23. Friday. Bro W sent for us. Saw Mr Badger a few minutes before he left for N. Orleans. Dink and I went shopping. I was looking for a collarette and sleeves. Could find nothing under $18. didn't buy that day. Mr Ketchum, Mr McCarthy, & D Hopkins in the parlor after tea. Dink at Theatre
24. Saturday. Had the blues badly. went out again, bought a collarette at $18. but gave too much. Afternoon, Bro W, Dink & I called on Mrs Walton Mrs Levert's mother, at Mrs Le V.'s Many curiosities & collections of varieties, & I would have liked to stay & see them all. Many portraits Mrs Le Vert's in Europe now, so I missed seeing the best talker, in Alabama & perhaps the South. Then we called on Mrs Ketchum After tea, Matty Bryan, & Joe Dorman called. Matty very thin & pale
25 Sunday. Bright and sunny, though cold. Bro W & I heard Mr Neely at St Frances, st; Church. Mary Susan came for me to go home with her, but I could not; and she stayed the afternoon with us at the Battle House. took tea, went to Government st; Church with us, and Bro W rode home with her.
26. Monday. Left Mobile on the cars. To Quitman.
27. Tuesday. I rode with Mr Slaughter until noon. met the hack. cold, very windy. and we had no wrappings. To Moseley's. Mrs Rice staid there on her way to Mobile. She was Augusta Hopkins. & has been to Europe.
28. Wednesday. Another cold ride. We reached home in safety: thanks to a kind Providence ...

9. Thursday. Sewing on a band Henry had made for me, & putting a waving edge to it.
o. F[blot] Finished the band. Sister Mary preserving orange-peel. Afternoon we rode out. Dink & I on horseback. Sister &c in the buggy.
1. Saturday. I tried to transcribe my manuscript but we talked so much I was not able to finish. We had a new Post. Bro W. read after tea to us. Sister & I darned socks, just to do something.
April 1. Sunday. We went in to preaching. Mr Harrison didn't preach though. A young Presbyterian did. Came home evening.
. Monday. Went in town to get some vegetables for Sister. Staid at Bessie's. Mrs Macon & Mrs Barker there. Mrs Brewer took dinner. I told them all I could of Mobile. our trip &c. Mr Barry (I suppose) sent me the Report, of the exploration, of the head of Red river. I brought it home. He had sent me Herndon's Valley of the Amazon. I brought out "Barnum's Autobiography."
3. Tuesday. Diza, Ridy, Aunt Beck, and Miss Mary came out. spent the day. a pleasant day. but I was thinking of selling my pony & that made me feel bad. I wanted to pay my $50, to Uncle Walter, but couldn't positively give my pony up.
. Wednesday. Have felt weak to-day & have not accomplished much. Mr Rives called this afternoon. Diza has been with us. didn't go back yesterday. I have written to-night when not talking. We are all round the dining room table talking of April-fools.
. Thursday. We have had rain to-day. and for the first time in weeks. This spring will ever be remembered for its utter want of rain & money. The roads have been fine all through the winter. dry as summer; cotton lying now on the banks of rivers, nothing but corn to eat, no rain to enliven the gardens, &c and a stagnation of all business. one deficiency causing so many more, & all forming a crisis we are now feeling & from which we will not recover very soon. Diza with us. Uncle W. too all day & to-night. We have been round the fire to-night talking of legacies, fortunes, gifts &c, from rich relations. wishing some of ours would remember us but rather fearing our wishes would be "unprofitable"... I have sewed to-day, but I really do not feel able to sit so steadily at work.
. Friday. Fast-day. as this is the Friday preceding the Quarterly meeting. Rain again. though it turned off fair this evening & cold. This evening I sewed. Diza couldn't get away. still with us. Uncle W. left though. Since supper Bro W. has read in "Barnum's Life". I fell asleep. Dink & I in dining-room to sleep. I think Barnum's book is a humbug, sure enough. I feel disappointed in it. (I am in Diza's room about to get ready to go in town with her to-morrow.

7. Saturday. Came in Bro H- to Bessie's: it was the hour for preaching & I went on with B. to church. 2nd quarterly meeting. Mrs Macon to dinner. Afternoon, Mrs Foote spent with Bessie. Church at [illegible]t.
8. Sunday. Usual services. To-night Mr Harrison - text, "There shall be no death there." The sermon was beautifully composed, but he did not have his usual vivacity, as he read this sermon. I am alone at Bessie's.
9. Bessie and I down town. The silver castors have been received. Bessie, Eliza, Aunt Beck and Sister Henny had sent for a set by Col Dunn. Afternoon, I went over to see Miss Annie Gillespie. Then to Mrs Callaway's. then to Grandma's, came to Bessie's to tea but went to love-feast - and then home with Henny. staid all night.
10. Tuesday. Henny & I went over to Mrs Callaway's, Mrs Harrison there; after dinner they, Aunt McCaskill, Mrs H, Mrs Barker & Mrs C-. all came over to Grandma's. To Bible-class to-night: Mr Harrison leader. Mary Eliza acted pettishly about going & didn't go at all. Henny is with me to-night: in Mrs Foster's room at Bessie's.
11. Wednesday. Mrs Harrison spent the day with Bessie. Henny staid to dinner. The last "Beacon" contains an article, from Dr Murphy, alias "Amicus" on the claims of the Methodist E. Church, versus, the Protestant E. Church, ~~for the~~ as to orthodoxy - and the right Wesley had to ordain a Bishop. We talked of it to-day. Mr Harrison and Uncle Schaeffer both at Bessie's. {Came home this evening. Have told all the news and almost without knowing it, I find myself out of patience because I was so tired of answering questions. Mrs Cruikmore poisoned last night: but only made sick from it. Gave a pair of sheets to the Parsonage & brought them home to hem. Mr Moses Cockrill has written another squib abusing Mr Beauchamp & Mr Jarney in. I have commenced trying to overcome my habit of being behind-hand.
12. Thursday. After cleaning up I was writing till dinner answering Mr C's letter received on 1. March. Sewing in Sister's room, afternoon. Late, went out to help her in the garden: transplanting cabbage-plants. Felt very much wearied & went to bed early.
13. Friday. After reading, took my work in Sister's room. Bro H- & Dink went in town. Washed Bro H-'s hat this evening. & helped water cabbage-plants. Little Mollie had to be whipped this evening. Sister Henny came home with Bro H. Says Mrs Dock Dismukes is dead - Died Wednesday night. H. & I so much regret to hear this. She was a sweet Spirit and many hearts feel bereaved in losing her. May God take care of those she left.
14. Saturday night. Alone to-night. Sister Henny went home this afternoon. I cleaned the silver candlesticks & my lamps. They look nice now, & the broken one, Bro H- & I ground on the grindstone, & it sits level now. I assume [illegible] Mammy is sick.

15: Sunday Sister and I alone till noon. I was reading in the Commentary. Bro W- came to dinner. had been to town. all took a nap - afternoon and read. [illegible] after tea. the entry is the most pleasant place at night, and since we had warm nights, we sit awhile & talk and go to bed.

16. Monday. Wrote to Mary Ann to-day. Been writing nearly all day - sewed a very little, and then Sister and I watered the cabbages. Dink came home with Bro W- this evening. - This has been a lovely day.

25: Wednesday - Bessie has been with us. I was a little out of humor this morning. Have been sewing on my linen dress. Bessie & Dink slept together. Little Mollie sleeps with me. We have played with her all day.

17- Last Tuesday. I was reading Shakspeare all day - read "Othello" and "Merchant of Venice" Had just finished and was changing my dress, I was too warm, when Mr Gray and A. McCaskill came out - and we went in town with them. Stopped at Liza's and started next morning by sunrise on a fishing frolic.

18, Spent the day at the Mill. Didn't catch much fish. very warm & dusty. we nearly suffocated, in coming home. Bessie went too with Uncle Walter.

19- Thursday. At Liza's. Dink came home. We were sewing & talking. Afternoon I felt badly and laid down. Mrs Brookes came over. After tea Mr Rives & Mr Brown.

20. Friday. I commenced making a jockey for Fanny Lucas. not well all day. Aunt Beck had a tooth drawn afternoon. Class-meeting after tea. Mr Baker with me.

21. Saturday. Working on the jockey - Kiddy sat with us. Miss May was trying to get a bonnet - just did get the jockey done. Liza did some of it & Aunt Beck too - Was singing for Col Ruff after tea, and getting my S.S. lesson.

22. Sunday. Mr Harrison preached. Morning text was, "arise, sleeper - call upon thy God" &c. evening text, "Entreat me not to leave thee". spoke of the feelings different denominations should cherish to each other, for the spirit of Christ was the same in every man & there should be a place where all could meet & feel as Christians should: that the great points in the Bible were equally plain and dear to all - and smaller things ought not to occupy the wrong place & cause so much confusion & ill-will. Went home with Henny after preaching. staid all night.

23. Monday. Went down town with Henny. Took dinner at Kiddy's. Mr Beauchamp brought me home. Bro W- with Bessie.

24- Up very soon. went fishing. before breakfast. came home at 9. Afternoon late, Mr Welsh & Mr T. Bush came out. took tea & left at 9: pretty moon-light night.

26- Thursday. Bessie has not been well to-day: been lying down mostly. We have been sewing. I have finished my sleeves, though my dress gets on slowly.

[illegible]

27 - Friday night: Mr Baker & Mr Belding have just left: came out and took tea with us. We have been sewing to-day again. Sister almost finished her dress. cut it out after breakfast this morning. She and Bessie sewing on it [illegible] are making it, for Sister to go in town to-morrow. We all expect to go.

30. Monday night: At Bessie's. Dick and I in Mrs Foster's room. Bessie & I went down town this morning. I bought a tissue, which I like very much white ground & brown figures. We have been making tarleton dresses, for Eugenia Barker & M. E. Beauchamp. Sister & Hammy over this afternoon & Mrs Ferris. We expect a total eclipse of the moon to-night but it has not begun

29 - Sunday. I did not know my S. School lesson & regretted it much. The Presbyterian minister, Mr Eagleton preached - Afternoon I studied the S. School lesson.

28. Saturday We all came to town. Sister to Grandma's, Dick & I to Bessie's. Sewing.

1. Tuesday - May. Sewing, braiding hair, and afternoon spent in getting ready for the Party. We went, enjoyed it I suppose; moon eclipsed; but the party was broken up rather early, on account of the dance. We staid till twelve, then the dancers went to the Hall, and danced two or three hours

2. Wednesday - I went to the Dentists. Bessie with me. We dined at Sly's. Afternoon, Miss Mary went with me; a nice shower; was detained so long that Sister Mary & Dick went home without me.

3. Thursday. Sewing on my linen dress. Bessie made some pink bows for me. We all attended the Coronation at Mrs Ward's school. The children seemed to enjoy it very much; they were not restrained & after the exercises were wild with fun and playfulness. I made the acquaintance of Mr Owen. but he walks very badly & takes the liberty of staring at a lady.

4. Friday. Was tired & slept longer than usual - Mrs McLeland came in from the country before I was dressed - She brought a dress to make and Bessie and Linnie Barker helped her all day. Mrs Stockard over. Quite cool all day. Mr Sparrow called for me to go fishing but I declined.

5. Saturday. Bessie bought some straw-berries. we capped them. The girls waited a long time for Mr Sparrow, finally they set off. I had a good deal to do to my dress and went to work in earnest. Just did finish after supper. Aleck McCaskill & Mr Dismukes to tea. Mr D. came to get some strawberries. Aleck had been fishing with the girls.

6. Sunday. I knew my S. S. lesson. Mr Harrison preached - text - "Deal justly love mercy, and walk humbly with thy God." I studied my lesson again. My mind much depressed & I prayed earnestly to God to give me health and not to suffer disease to settle upon me. Hear me, O God for Christ's sake.

7— Monday— Went with Sally Spooner to Mrs Roby's. The girls of Macon, or rather, Coney Roby sent round to the girls to come to her house & agree on something about a proposed "Party" to be given by the "Girls of Macon." They agreed to furnish one, and appointed the last day of May. I spent the rest of the day at Mrs Calloway's. Ann C & Henry staid with me that night. We had proposed to go down to Diza's after tea, but Mr Harrison came in & talked till half past 11.

8. Henry & Ann left. Bessie & I went down town. I was washing and working on my bonnet, afternoon.

9— Wednesday. The discussion between Mr Harrison, Methodist, and Mr Lake, Universalist, commenced. I attended, dined at Diza's, went in the evening; home with Henry & staid all night.

10. Thursday. Mr Connerly & Mr Barker, called to see me at Grandma's. I attended the debate, morning, evening & at night, regularly. Mr Lake was sometimes plausible, especialy to one unversed in the Bible. and not knowing the connection or bearing of the passages quoted. Of course, I never could think he would prove universal, unconditional salvation, from the Bible; I do not think he is a fair antagonist; and do not think he has proved his position, but he so frequently appealed to the sympathies of his audience, both in reference to himself and to his doctrine, that I fear many will now be prejudiced in his favor, who would not otherwise have thought of him.

11. Friday. To the discussion. (Bessie & Mr B. went to Mr Dinsmore's, his child very ill of scarlet fever. We lost a little negro at the plantation of it, only sick one day. & another is sick.) Mrs Baldwin & Sister Henry came home with me to dinner. The discussion closed at night. Mr Harrison thought he had proved his side & Mr Lake thought he had. So it ended. I staid here with the girls, Ginnie & Laura; Mrs Barker staid too. Mr Badger staid too. Bessie did not come home.

12. Saturday. I am writing this morning, have written from the 1. May. Bessie & Mr B— at Mr Dinsmore's. the child may die. Afternoon, to Diza's. made a pair of under sleeves. walked up with Col Huff after tea to see to some clothes. staid all night at Diza's.

13. Mr Harrison preached— "Woe to them that are at ease in Zion" & Afternoon Mary Ann came, and Eleanor Collier with her. Quite a crowd to see them. and nothing done but talking to them. I

14 - Monday - Was at Liza's. I felt sick - from diarrhea. Afternoon I was trimming Ridy's new bonnet. Went home with Henny. had to whip Bud in the street. He threw dirt in my face & called me [illegible]. I bought a bonnet for Dink and one for myself - I like them.

15 - Was at Grand Ma's to spend the day. There were seven nice girls at Grand Ma's table. The married folks waited until after dinner, to come. I finished Ridy's bonnet, then fixed Henny's & came over to Bessie's & brought my new bonnet. Sleepy & weary.

16. Wednesday. At Bessie's to-day & to-night. Perplexed this morning about something to get for Dink when she is bridesmaid. I finally took a silk skirt under lise. To prayermeeting. Johnnie Harrison quite sick. We have now lost four small servants at the plantation. one this morning. Many are frightened & think of moving.

17. Thursday. Spent the day at Ridy's. with Mary Ann & Eleanor & Miss Mary. Gathered up my things and came home with Bro W. after making a long visit to town.

18. Friday. Not well. Lying down reading "My Courtship & its Consequences" (Wikoff) - It appeared puerile at first, but I became interested.

19 - Saturday. Some in Wikoff again, then helped white-wash the parlor and passage. Very much tired.

20. Sunday. Read Bible first: but not as attentively as I should. I could hear all conversation going on - & it drew off my mind. Finished Wikoff I didnt have any thing better, and didnt think this would be improper. If Wikoff tell the whole truth, impartially, then I am sorry for him, I should never have followed such a "Will o'the Wisp" as Miss Gamble, so long.

21 - Monday - Sick. lying down until afternoon. House tumbled up we were white-washing. Mr Rives called. very warm. I laid down ca

22. Tuesday. White-washing again. afternoon at work rubbing Sister's bedstead & bureau, in a loose sacque-gown, when Mary Ann, Eleanor, Mr Baker & Mr Collier came. They staid to tea & Bro W - Dink and I rode with them through the swamps. very dark in the woods though a full moon shining bright. Bro W - bought me a dress & Dink one that is selected them for us & brought them home -

23. Wednesday. I went in. At Liza's. all day. making Dink's sleeves. went home with Henny at night. very warm & dusty.

24 - Dink came in. We were getting ready for the wedding. all day. We went had rather a dry time. the gentlemen not talkative. Sallie looked well & behaved very appropriately.

25. Friday. Felt dull & badly, made me a spencer to wear, when I called on Sally. Couldn't go. all my dresses at Bessie's, & locked up. She came to the funeral. Mrs Dinsmore lost another, her oldest, Olivia. & Bessie came in. Heard of some robberies committed a few miles from town. People are on the lookout, to see who they are. I must to sit up with Johnny Harrison. Henny with me.

26. Saturday. We tried to sleep a little. I couldn't. Eleanor & M. Ann came up to Grandma's, afternoon, some more came up & all took tea with Grandma. [Bro H. came by. & carried Dick home. At 9 old Mr Hopkins & Terrell Bush called. I'm very sleepy. from sitting up and had had no sleep.

27. Mr Harrison. Text. "I determined to know nothing, but Jesus Christ and him crucified". High wind afternoon. A rain-meeting at night. especial prayer for rain. Mat Slaughter home with us.

28. Monday. Girls had another meeting, in reference to the Party. at Mrs Brookes'. It is a "Girls Party": will be on the 8 June. I took dinner at Liza's. Afternoon ~~attended the~~ Stephen Badger's funeral. He died suddenly. left town Sunday morning, died on the way after just getting in a house in time to have a spasm & in a few minutes was dead. Many regret his loss & all feel that a kind-hearted man is dead. I came home.

29. Tuesday. Setting to rights this morning. Wrote to Mary Susan. afternoon. A real rain!!! many wishes & prayers are at length gratified.

30. Wednesday. Went in town with Bro H. to Grandma's, he had a settle=ment with her. then to Bessie's. She was from till noon. I had expected to come home but was raining so I could not. Two letters from Mary Susan. Bro H. had already put mine of the day before, in the Office. One of her letters announced her marriage. She is to leave Mobile next Wednesday morning on the cars & possibly to come through Macon. I was astonished & regretted she had not told me sooner.

31. Thursday. Writing to Mary Susan, hoping she might get it in time. Felt sad to think it was my last to her as M. S. G. yet would not have had it otherwise if I could.... All day at Bessie's. Ca[...] its rain[...]ing, & couldn't get home.

June. 1. Friday. At home again. Came this morning. Dr Dent with us; has been here all day. We went for blackberries. nice large ones. Mr Oldman here to-night. Sister Mary didn't feel well.

2. Saturday. Not very well. suffering with weakness in my back. Slept late, but do not think it right or healthy. sewing. and playing with Mollie. very cool since the rains.
3. Sunday. Read in Clark. then a "Post". we walked out & gathered [illegible]ies, very cool yet. my back still weak. I walked this evening to help it. Bro W- has been telling me of getting & looking old; this makes me feel badly. I think a change of scene would be of service to me. would divert & interest my mind.
4. Monday. Went in town to see about my cake for the Party. Bought a box of raisins to make a fruit-cake. this afternoon we seeded them. I feel weak. Cloudy & cool.
5. Tuesday. Went back to town. To Bessie's. sewing all day on my Swiss body. Rained. Mrs Dinsmore's third child buried. two beside. she has just lost half of her children. two more sick. Mr Beauchamp went out to sit up.
6. Wednesday. Bessie. Anna Eliza Williams was spending the day with Mary Eliza Beauchamp. We were talking & sewing. Bessie was sent for, & went out to sit up at Mrs Dinsmore's. After tea I was telling the girls of my school-days. Mrs Barker came over to be with us
6 Wednesday. Bessie home soon. Little child dead. The third one Mrs Dinsmore has lost. They feel hurt that none have been out to sit up with them, and it is hard - but all are afraid to expose themselves for their children's sake. The fever seems so fatal, that none feel like braving it. I would willingly sit up. but I could not have come home or sent home for such a long time & would have been in perfect quarantine at Bessie's for a month or more. - - - . Bessie's made her cake for the party. I helped her. Rained in the afternoon. They buried the child. Too wet for ladies to go. Mrs Barker & Calloway came by after tea, sat a while. no prayer-meeting. Mary E. & Mr B. sitting up
7 - Thursday. Bessie trimming her cakes. Mrs McLelland sent up word she would be to dinner. I went down to Eliza's. Dink had come in, & in evening through the creek was soaked through. I was very busy but helped ice the cakes. Staid at Eliza's. Very tired.
8. Friday. Eliza finished my dress. I had left a little to do. Then iced cake, & made trimming for three. Eat at Eliza's. saw the cakes all fixed & went up to Bessie's. I dressed plainly but felt satisfied & enjoyed myself better than usu
9. Saturday. To the Academy. The girls danced. the things were sent home. cake divided &c. Afternoon I took a nap. Dink came home with Bro W- though all ask me why she don't stay in town more. Aleck McCaskill came in after tea -

10. Sunday. Mr Harrison preached - Morning text - Baalims prophecy when he assayed to curse the Israelites. Evening text - The slothful man saith there is a lion in the streets. I think that is correct, but am afraid it may not be exact. I read in "Wesley & his Coadjutors." I enjoyed my book & felt much refreshed in spirit after my evening meditations & prayers.

11. Monday. Down town forenoon, but could not get what I wished. Afternoon, to Eliza's looking for my thimble. Sat some time, the girls went visiting, I went on back & they came round late to Bessie's, Mary Ann, Eleanor, & Miss Mary Foote. We attended a lecture on China, according to hand-bill, but according to Dr Roberts, a lecture on Confucius. He was the instructor of Tae-ping-wang, the Chinese insurgent, but was a very poor lecturer. George W. Edwards, the auctioneer &c &c, would have done much better with data given previously by the Dr. I don't speak of what he knows, but of what & how he said it.

12. Tuesday. Over to see Ann Callaway. Her knee still swollen. Came home, afternoon, very warm, sunny, & no veil, put my apron over my head.

13. Wednesday, Sewing. afternoon read "Mid-summer's nights' dream" finished after tea. We went for black-berries Link, Bro W- & I.

14. Thursday. Sewing pretty steady. all sewing & talking. I am making a muslin dress with a purple rose, very small. helped Link a little.

15. Friday. Have been at work to-day. & would finish to-morrow, but I expect to go for black-berries in the morning. Bro W- goes in to Court every day. We sit quietly at work when not busy with Molly.

16. Saturday. Did go for black-berries. Staid out till 1 o'clock. Very warm. Ate a hearty dinner. We had walked round three sides of the field beside wandering about for the berries & then coming home, made altogether, a long walk. Afternoon, picking them over, then Sister preserved them. Rain. No letter from Mary Susan, yet. I don't know that she did marry at all - nor whom. Nor where she is now.

17 - Sunday. Sunday in the Country is not like enjoying Church privileges in town. It is the only day though, that I prefer spending there, for I love the country: its quiet - its peace - its freedom from restraint, its freshness - its trees & birds and a something I feel but cannot express. We do not expect to live here next year and it makes me sad to think of leaving. I always love my home, but did not think I would leave this with so much regret.

 June. 1855.

Have been reading, first my Bible; N. O. Advocate, and Post. I can never think to try to get something for Sunday reading. I have been sad to-day. Bro H- gets "out" with me for so many trifles, and I do not know when to say the little, timely word to heal the breach. So I usually say nothing, feeling too that he would soon be "out" again anyhow. It is both of us not one- he don't think half that he says to me affects me at all, but my morbidly sensitive nature shrinks from it, & suffers it to be a source of pain & annoyance.

18. Monday- We sat together, and took dinner alone- Sister Dink & I. Afternoon Miss Mary, Hemmy and Mary Ann came out. Bro H- not at home-

19. Tuesday- Not well- had to keep on my loose sacque & lie down- Read some & sewed some when I could- Rain- "cant complain of a scarcity now It is so damp out here after a rain.

20. Wednesday- Felt better. up all day. The girls with us & we chatted away. Sister tried to get something good to eat- as usual. Some cool lemonade and tea-cakes. We have enough vegetables to have a nice dinner. Corn for dinner. squashes, cucumbers, beets, and young chickens nice do finely I never want anything better than vegetables to eat.

21- Thursday- They all went home this morning on horseback. I have been sewing & finished my purple muslin at last. It fits me very nicely. I made it as nice as I could, and it looks too nice for a common dress. It is surprising how rapidly fashions vary- My sleeves are of a width apiece ruffled at bottom & up the seam. Maybe before long, we will have adopted the queer style of perfectly tight sleeves & high shoulders. A letter from Mary Susan. She is married I expect, but she doesn't say to whom or when. Maybe will be up soon- Seems to take for granted I will guess all she doesn't say. but she is most too hard for me.

22. Friday. Clear this morning (no, not very, either) a hard rain this evening and to-night a clear moon, bright stars & katy-dids. An unusual sight. Last night, the rain literally poured down- down, down it came flooding the earth, the lightning flashed- the thunder roared & boomed- & rumbled & burst and the sky seemed to open its bosom of waters upon us. We are short-sighted and know not what is best and so, when we think there is too much rain, we may be objecting to disguised mercy. Some say they are ruined; some will be, be ve but I trust that God is in it all, & then it is well.... Cut out the skirt of my new tissue dress & have made it. Now Quarterly Meeting comes on but I am afraid [illegible]

23. Saturday night. Cleaned up & sat down to read, when Mr McGray & Judge Ham rode up. They sat all the morning. Afternoon, made preparations to go in [illegible] Bro H– but the usual rain prevented. We anticipated another during the night. Cloudy & thundering. The place is perfectly damp. Bro H– had some arbors put up before the doors. (I hear the musid). He still treats me coolly– though why– I cant tell. I have done nothing. This & reading a sad story– to-night, makes me sad. It was in the "Post" and called "Alwyn's first Wife." I wish very much for some company or books to put these sad feelings from me. Somebody very cheerful, hopeful & healthful in mind. (rain-rain, rain.) I dont feel like grumbling, I dont know any thing about our good & if He our Father only sends it, I will try to receive it cheerfully. Nobody seems to choose it though I elect. We have a heavy rain every evening & sometimes repeated in the night. The crops will soon suffer sadly.

24– Sunday– Raining slowly, and at intervals, all the morning. A little since dinner. The frogs are in full chorus. Locusts & Katy-dids. The moon is shining very prettily & pleasantly now. I am still with a weight on my spirits. Bro H– still treats me so coldly– I feel sad and dont say a word– If I could only talk he would get over his pet. But I have done nothing, said nothing– I can possibly remember, for which I could go & make amendment. It is a notion & I thought I would wait until it wore off. But such a way of doing is ugly and wrong– and I may yet have the resolution to go to Bro H– and say something. I have been reading all day & am very sleepy.

25– Monday– I received a note from Mary Anne, saying Ann Cunningham would be married next Thursday and invited me to act as a bridesmaid. I have never waited on any one, and though I appreciate the favor, cannot but be surprised that Anna should select me. We have never seen much of each other, but I shall be sure to accept her invitation. Have been sewing to-day. would like to finish my own tissue to call on the bride in. Bro H– went in this afternoon & bought out a buggy & I expect to go in, tomorrow.

26. Tuesday. Went in. Warm. sewing on my tissue dress– After tea we attended the children's "Tableaux Vivants". at the Academy– Beautiful night.

27– Wednesday– Bessie trimming Ann Cunningham's bonnet. I was trying to make some changes to my tissue. made some puffs. Prayer meeting

28. Bessie and I went over to see Mrs– Calloway. She sprained her knee badly some time ago– & has been in bed ever since. Finished my tissue and prepared for the wedding. Went over at 8. [illegible]

the waiters invited. as Mrs Cunningham was too sick. the ceremony performed in Mrs C's room. We tried to be quiet.

29 – Friday. Went down early to Eliza's to wait for the stage, Mary Su[illegible] was coming in it – and I could only see her an hour. I went to the Tavern as soon as it arrived & saw M. S. looked perfectly natural, though married. and Mr Peebles looked quite used to it. They were married June 11. Monday – started right away to Columbus via, the river. Staid at Mr Peeble's relations a week or two & went home by stage... The stage soon was rolling away again. and possibly when I see Mrs, Susan, again it will be when Mr Peebles is stationed in Macon, as minister.

I went home to Bessie's. dressed & went with Mr Hopkins to call on the bride. Went to Eliza's to dinner. stayed all nig[ht]

30. Saturday. Making Eliza's mantle. nap after dinner. Mr Rives sent up a water melon. the first I had seen.. Bessie came out to see Sister. I was at Eliza's. We played & sung after tea.

July 1. Sunday. Raining. no S.S. but we went to Church. Good sermon. 57. Psalm. 7 verse. "O God my heart is fixed."

July 2. Monday. Went shopping. Mr Jim Gray & Mr Rupert called before dinner and found the Parlor in a perfect mess. We were all at work & every thing I brought up from town was lying about. Afternoon I sent for the Hack, called by for Grandma & we came home. Sister Mary' baby – born at 6 o'clock A.M. July 2. Bessie was with her. Bro H. not at home. Surely we should be thankful that all is so well. The baby is a boy.

3. Slept with Sister last night. The baby restless & we were up several times. We are all quiet enough.. This morning, I have written ~~from~~ the 26. June, ... Spent the rest of the day drawing an embroidery pattern and working some bands. Bro H. came home, but still meets me rudely or unkindly rather. He only spoke to me & I felt very badly. I have done nothing to warrant such conduct in Bro H.; have never said anything to irritate or wound him, and it is only a freak of his own. I am heartily tired of it and would like to see the end of it: Slept with Sister again.

4. The memorable 4th has come & gone. though with us it was [but] as another day. No gun, or token of remembrance. Many places around us are celebrating it though. Mr Harrison delivered an address in Louisville. a great barbecue in Memphis &c.. I have been helping Dick, make her Nainsook to-day. Baby & Sister well.

5 - Thursday - Nearly asleep. When not attending to Sister Mary, have been sewing on Stink's body. It is a tedious job to me & didn't seem to do as m[illegible] I hoped for. Bessie came out this evening. The day has been very warm, but slight rain this eve - has cooled the air considerably. I sleep on a pallet in Sister's room, & keep up, through the night.
6. Friday. Helping Stink again. Sewing on her dress - steadily when not with Sister. Grandma went home after dinner. Sister Henny & Aunt Beck came out. Bro W - in town. Sleep in Sister's room. & Bessie.
7 - Saturday. Took quite a walk for blackberries, with Sister Henny, after cleaning up. Was frightened & ran home through the exertion & fear gave me headache. No blackberries - plenty of ticks. Afternoon Bessie & Stink went in town. Sister H - & Aunt B. still here - sewing a little for Sister Henny. So weary & sleepy to-night. Bro W - in town.
8. Sunday - I feel sad to-night. Bro W. is sick with diarrhea; I am afraid of his being quite sick - and yet he has not spoken a kind word to me nor I to him. I would go to him but I feel that he would repulse me & make me feel worse. I haven't one unkind feeling towards him. He treats me coldly, with perfect indifference and I cannot approach him. It makes me silent and maybe he thinks stubborn & unfeeling. If I thought I ought, I would go to Bro W - but then I think, I have done nothing; he doesn't care for me & what would I have to say. Oh! the human heart. Do I deceive myself, and my pride rebels against seeming to ask for his kindness when he does not give it? May this be it! I hope soon to be able to say there is a better state of feeling. I feel assured Bro W - will say, it was all me - my fault, - my coldness - my indifference that caused his silence; I was cold-hearted, & treated him so unkindly.
Sister Henny, & Aunt Beck - Col. Huff came this morning & home this eve.
9 - Monday. All went in town & left me alone with Sister. but the baby did very well. Little Mollie & I ate dinner together. Grandma came out with Bro W. Mr Albert Harrison sent six nice peaches. The first I have seen.
10. Tuesday - Bro W - too sick to go to town. He spoke to me at last, while I was keeping flies off of him. and sure enough as I predicted, called me "a bad girl and a simpleton"! Mr McGray came out for me, to attend a fishing party next day. Bro W - was vexed because I went, & refused to kiss me. Of course I was a "simpleton"! I went to Cajas - felt very badly - was at last relieved by a good cry.
11 - Wednesday. Went fishing. Spent a pleasant day. Very tired at night. To prayer-meeting but felt too dull.

12. Thursday. Came home in the Hack with Eliza & the children. The wheels were much in need of repair & we had to tie the check-reins round the tire to keep it on. We have not done much work to-day; been [illegible] & talking. Eliza here - Bro H- at home. Looks like rain.

13. Friday. Morning as usual. Eliza here: in Sister's room. Sewing &c. Soon after dinner Mr Baker came out for me to ride down to Mr Harrison's for peaches. We went. had a pleasant drive. Mary Ann, Eleanor & Cosey. Pink started but she & Mr Bush lost the way & after missing us altogether & going nearly to Cooksville, they came back safe about 10. We drove in the night - getting in about 9. They drove nearly thirty miles. I staid at Eliza's.

14. Saturday. Mr Baker brought me home. Eliza went in. Pink is all our company. Trying to & did work a sleeve band, though my back became weak with sitting still & straining in one direction. Felt low-spirited.

15. Sunday. Day has passed so quietly. I was up a good deal with the baby & was quite sleepy all morning. Hope we will sleep better to-night.

16. Monday. Sister, Bro H- Pinkey, & I, make up the household -; & the children. I have been sewing some. reading some &c. Haven't felt very much like sewing. I feel tired, being up with the baby at night & can't get asleep in day time. I feel sleepy when up, but cannot always get asleep when I even try to. Quite warm. a very little rain.

17. Tuesday. Baby very restless last night. Sister & I up a good deal. Bro H- in town to-day & hasn't come home to-night. I took a nap after dinner & played on Piano to-night for Pinkey. read a fine Psalm this morning. 110.

18. Wednesday. Up so much last night; I laid down this morning. too warm to sleep. Have felt weak. Sewing some, evening. Baby uneasy. Bro H- came home just [illegible] We were a little afraid last night. Romeo barked so much, & we had been talking of the great number of negroes, in the woods at this time. We had concluded to sleep all in a room, when Bro H- came in. Looks like rain.

19. Thursday. Sewing. Bro H- miffed with me again. He don't seem to have any thing to do but get fretted with me. He never allows me the liberty to do as I feel; he lounges about the house all day and if I cannot gratify every whim, he doesn't like it: All this pains me much. My mind has been so depressed and weary, of late, that I do not wonder at my falling off. I feel sad a good deal of the time; I do not yield to every little trifle, and seek such unhealthy states of feeling. This would be sinful & very foolish. I try to struggle against them & I am too happy & unhappy. I love all around me. though Bro. H- doesn't [illegible] and my heart goes out in gratitude to my Father [illegible]

Heaven, every day for His unbounded goodness to me. Oh, have mercy on
me, weak, needy, and erring. I cannot do good or be good; God only,
must [illegible] the and live in me the Author of good. Help me, guide, accept
me, & bless my Brother, Sisters & little ones.... Sister has worried too
much with the baby. does not feel well.

20. Friday. Have nursed the baby & sewed when I could - not much.
I have felt interested in getting my chemise made, as I may need
them if I go to N. Ala - with Mary Anne; and had planned off
more work for this week; but I cannot effect much, while little
baby is sick and Sister too. He is growing through. Mink is still
in Town and I hope she will stay for some time, as she has not
been there for so long time. I feel weary & weak to-night.. I have
been thinking of Auntly, of writing to her: Sister & I have spoken of her
& if I knew it was convenient to her I would try to get to see her. I
so much wish I could go off for a month or two. I think I would
improve very much.

21. Saturday. Sewing when not nursing baby, & finished a chemise. Then read to
Sister in the "Post" & "Beacon". Mollie's birth-day. two years old. said her prayers first time.

22. Sunday. Bro H. Sister & I, at home alone. Warm. reading. When I taught
little Mollie her prayers, she said, as I told it to her, "Nhow now I lay me.
"Nhow down to sleep,,? Nhow pay de Lord"!? and said it so sweetly.

23. Monday. Sick. lay down all day. Sister Henny came out. I bathed my
feet in warm water & Sister Henny slept in Sister's room with baby.

24. Tuesday. Felt better. up. Henny, Mary Ann, and Mink came out
and Mr John Marshall & Mr Sim Gray. The gentlemen sat till
12. and left. Mr M- lives in Texas. The room was out of fix as Bro
H- sleeps in there ~~and~~ had not been arranged.

25. Wednesday. Baby very uneasy. Nursing ~~him~~ all morning. & evening.
Late we went to walk up the Avenue, and were coming home in glee
cutting up antics, when we saw a mule running or galloping
after us. We ran till out of breath & had to carry Mollie too. I felt
like fainting & Mink almost did. We thought it was a Jack.

26. Thursday. Mr Gleffer came out & tuned the Piano. We thought Bro H-
wouldn't have it done, at first, but he did. Bro H- Mary Ann, & Mink
intended to go for peaches, but when Bro H- went up to the Stable, he
found Billy thrown on his back, cramped up, & choking. Oh, I felt
so badly. I thought he would die every minute. but he kicked loose.
and hurt his tongue badly. Little Mollie has had a high fever for
two days - baby sick too, & then Billy hurt himself. all made me feel gloomy.

We have all felt better since supper. talking together, though I felt worse than the rest. I couldn't bear to think of Billy's dying, and the children were sick. little Molly very hot with fever. I hope [illegible] will be much better to-morrow.

27— Friday.. Little Molly better to-night. & I am so thankful for it. Baby has rested better to-day. but I anticipate restlessness to-night. I tried to sleep this morning. up, a good deal, last night. We have all been sitting together talking this ev.. Mary Ann & Henny still with us, but will leave to-morrow. We will miss them. There is a something sad to me when I look at Mary Ann. I know she will soon leave us, maybe for ever: she looks so frail, and to think she will go far away from us, and trust her little barque to unknown waters, makes me look after her with sadness and yearning.. But may God take care of her— and then we need not fear anything.

28. Saturday. The girls have left us. went in the Hack this ev— late. I miss them so much— At work this morning, all of us sitting in the passage. Mary Ann & I had a chat after dinner in the parlor, about N. Ala: and her acquaintances generally. Maybe it was our last talk together. I don't believe in trying to feel bad, but somehow, I enjoyed our conversation all the more from thinking of how soon we would part. But I anticipate nothing for Mary Ann but happiness in the future: and she always seems to be favored, or has the happy art of seeing good in every thing. She will soon be married, and gone from among us: yet can she ever be else than happy? I think not. I see her moving quietly along, and I imagine, at least, that she is so happy. so satisfied. Oh! Mary Ann, may God keep you & love you: gentle girl. may He be your Father & watch over you with loving kindness & mercy. And Henny too; I pray that she may be guided & blessed, by Him who knows what is best for us.
Uncle, Bro W— Sister & I are alone now. Grandma had a chill yesterday & Sister Henny didn't come out this evening.. Sleepy to-night.

29. Sunday. Quiet in the country. as usual. Baby kept me from reading as much as I wished. Little Millie sick, but better. Bro W. sent to Mr Oliver's for a bugg[illegible]

30. Monday— Sewing. raining to-day. I read, to Sister, in the "Post," "Nancy Selwyn" Bro W.. kissed me & has forgotten our coldness.. Grandma has had an: other chill. had it yesterday 29. I hope she is not much sick.

31. Tuesday— Usual routine. sewing, nursing— &c.

1. August. Wednesday— Trying to finish another chemise. Uncle & Bro W— [illegible]
[illegible]

nap, but could not. I scarcely ever succeed in getting sleep in the day.
2. Thursday. Bessie came out and Mr B. Afternoon Mr John Olivier came out: sat [illegible] hour or two; rode out with Billy to the buggy & then drove off home, with Billy tied behind his buggy and now we wont have any nice horse. I felt like crying but kept from it. We rode with Molly as far as the creek, where Bessie met this evening. Black Maria (or as Molly says, "Black Aunt Maria," was our horse, and a sad contrast to Billy. She is very free, indeed; more so than Billy maybe, but as poor as a snake and of an indescribable color. We all seem to feel bad, as though some one of the family had left.
3. Friday. Most of the morning spent in helping Sister make grape jelly. Sewing, the remainder, and talking of sewing machines. Bro W- promised to get one for us, and we thought of little else. After tea Bro W- & I talked a long time about men and women. those we knew.
4. Saturday. Sister says she couldnt go to sleep for thinking of "sewing machines": and it is surprising I didnt dream of nothing else. Bro W- has been up to Crawfordsville to a barbecue & political speaking. Mr Barry and (K-N) Cobb, anti-Know-Nothings, were the speakers. I feel very nearly to-night. would have gone with Bro W- but bonnet & dress were in Town.. Baby wakeful & restless. cries much.
5. Sunday. Morning was misty and damp. Have been reading a new S. School book "Commandment with promise": Explaining & enforcing the duty or rather duties, of parents to children, & of children to parents as contained in the fifth commandment. Oh- that God would accept my deep regret, for any instances in me of disrespect or want of filial love, while I was blessed with kind parents: & may I have His blessing on my reading; that I may be instructed & improved by it. I have been thinking of my utter uselessness as a Christian: of the many things I might do: the words I might speak: all- all- undone, unsaid. Oh- Lord, who canst be just and yet forgive, render not to me my due; for I cannot live when Thou art angry with me. Uphold me, quicken me, teach me, help me, and may I love Thee more, and in doing my duty, serve Thee better.
6. Monday. Rain all day. and still is coming. Sister made plum jelly. and I helped her: chopped peaches for dinner; finished my book took a nap. Bro W- brought Mary Susan's letter. I have answered it since supper.

7. Tuesday. Bro H- reading Shakspeares Julius Caesar. Sister & I sewing. Done ... dress skirt - then took out my cape, ripped the edging off the neck & cut out a new cape.

8. Wednesday. Bro H- reading again. Afternoon, trying to draw a pattern for Sister to embroider - a band. Bro H- & Sister rode up to Mrs Williams'. They are school-mates in Summerfield for one session. They have much fruit over there & Bro H- & Sister roasted some of that too. After tea, Bro H- reading "Pericles." (S).

9. Thursday, Went to town & carried little Nellie. Stopped at Grandma['s]; she is so feeble. Looks fading. Mary Ann starts back to N. Ala, next Thursday. If Bro H- goes I maybe I will. We will be busy on such short notice. At first they thought of going Monday, & Mary Ann had four dresses to be made in two days. Henry, Eliza, Aunt Beck, & Miss Mary all took one apiece. ... Mr Oliver sent Billy back this morning, not he is entirely well; has an affection of the kidneys, they say.

10. Friday. Reviewing on my cape. had washed the edging & was putting it on again. Read "Nancy Selwyn" in the Post. to Sister.

11. Saturday. To town again, went shopping. bought a gingham dress to ride in and a bireze; & some shoes, gloves, &c - very much tired. Eliza & I went together. Brought little Molly a dog & rabbit.

12. Sunday. I have read the best I had: but if I could have had a pleasant & suitable book, I would have passed the day more profitably. Finished "Psalms" with Clarke's Notes. and commenced Proverbs. We walked this eve - for exercise, to the creek, nearly.

13. Monday. All at work; we had two dresses to make & more too, in three days. Bro H-, Mary Ann, Eleanor, Jimmy Clemens & I, start for N. Ala, Thursday morning, if all is well. This is the cause of our hurry. Mr Baker came out; took tea, & left at 9.

14. Tuesday. We are still busy. Both dresses nearly done. One is done the other nearly. Grandpa out here all day. talking of widows, marrying &c, & especially of Mrs Hinton. He will most probably marry her soon. & if so I pity her. He will go up to ..., will have a final decision, & has promised to come by & tell ...

15. Wednesday. Busy getting ready, sewing all day. Up late, packing.

16. Thursday. Started late. drove to Deerbrook church, & waited nearly ... hours before Mary Ann & Eleanor came. Henry & Mr ... came with ... that far. The day was very warm indeed. To Columbus.

17. Friday. Only a short day's ride. A pleasant noon. all had good appetites. Mary Ann was much taken with a country lady at Caledonia, who

as going a little piece up the road to her Cousin's. M. wanted to ask her to dine with us & have her talk. To Darnell's - where M. had fun enough over the [illegible]dy's knit edging. It was on every thing.

Saturday. Weather changed during the night & I was very cold. had forgotten any wrapping & put on Bro W's coat. Dined at Mrs Bankhead's nice spring. Judith Desmukes & Mr D. had joined us at Columbus. To "old Haley's". Cold enough for a fire.

19. Sunday. Passed a hat on a little pine sapling, possibly stuck there by some wagoner, but it was so suggestive of murder or robbery, to Jimmy Clemens, that we could not persuade him to go back a hundred yards & get it though offered twenty dollars if he would. Ate dinner at Buttahatchie. Mary Ann & I, pulled off shoes & stockings & paddled in the water for an hour. To DeGraffenreids. We found Mr Blackwell & Mr Johnson.

20. Monday. Mr Johnson left early for Decatur. Mr B. rode with Mr Desmukes, as his horse was foundered & was left at D G's.

21. Tuesday. I was not well the night before, but a dose of morphine made me almost well again. We left Judith & Mr Desmukes at the rail-road. They went up to Decatur by the cars. Dr Kimble met us a mile or two from Decatur, took Mr Blackwell's place & rode with Mary Ann. We reached Aunt Sarah's two hours before dinner. M. took all her things out, showed them to Cousin Martha and I repacked them for her in another trunk. Dr Murphy came before we started to dress. Dr Kimble & Mr Scruggs came out to tea.

22. Wednesday. Cousin M. was not well. Aunt Sarah had a little baby to take care of, whose mother had died & there were no relations to take it. Bro W & Mr Blackwell left for Limestone. Eleanor & Gus left too. & Jimmy Clemens. M. & I took a long nap after dinner. Raining when we awoke. Dr Kimble & Mr Scruggs.

23. Thursday. Dr Murphy called in morning. Dr Kimble came out, took dinner. We all rode to the Blue Spring in the evening. Gus came over from Mrs Collier's. & I rode with him. Rained.

24. Friday. Mending my colored. Afternoon we laid down to read. I commenced "The Fortunes of Nigel" by Sir Walter Scott. Bro W & Mr Blackwell came home from Limestone. Dr Kimble & Mr Davis came to tea. Raining & we thought they would not come, were not dressed. neither, had been raining.

25. Rode to Decatur with Bro W. he drove his trotter. Crane. purchased from Foote in Limestone. Back again & washed out my collars expecting to [illegible] for Nashville Monday morning. Ironed my colored afternoon.

Gus and I went to Aunt Phillis' Cabin & he ironed his handkerchief. M & I in the garden. ate grapes & peaches. Very dark cloud - but expended itself to the westward of us: high wind.

26. Sunday. Bro H - and Aunt Sarah, Gus & I went to Church - Mary Ann at home. Dr Kimble with her all day. Mr Murphy, met us going in, & showed Bro H - a letter from Col Ruff. stating Grandma was much worse & not expected to live long.. We went on to Church - rained so much we had to dine with Mrs Banks. Bro H - & Gus rode home & sent the carriage for us. We met Dr Kimble returning to Decatur. then Mary and Gus, was living; took them in. Bro H - low-spirited. I was in suspense about going to Nashville with him. He still thought I would go & I knew he would not like it if I declined going too but I thought he could go sooner if without me, and I wanted him to make haste, since Grandma was so ill. After thinking of it, I at last told him, I would not go with him to Nashville - that I would go with Mary Ann next morning to Limestone & stay till he came back. I went to sleep but thought he might insist next morning on my going.

27 - Monday. Bro H - had concluded to start home. I was soon ready. Mary Ann left too. for her Aunt Mary's. Raining before we entered Decatur. We exchanged horses in it: We took Gus' large Jasper, & left Crane. I was sorry to leave Mary Ann but I wanted to see Grandma & Bro H - would never have left me any how. We travelled on in the rain for several miles. then we had no more rain on us at all. We had no dinner but peaches. I was sick a little with diarrhea but only for one day. felt quite weak.

28. Tuesday. To Young Haley's.

29 - Wednesday. To Brice's.

30 - Thursday. To Columbus. At supper Bro H - told me Henry was married. It was Wednesday 22. Grandma was very ill & wanted to see it over before she died. So they (Judge Ames & Henry) were married.

31. Friday. Started by day-light. reached home long before dinner. found all gone; rained; ate dinner alone, and finally we started to town but met them coming.

September 1. Saturday. } I went in with Bro H - Grandma very low.

2. Sunday. Went in again. To church - at night. Slept on sofa - but did not have to get up in the night.

3. Monday. Doing what I could for Grandma during the day. Sat up part of the night.

4- Tuesday- Went over to see Mr Beauchamp. He was doing very well, Jessie said, considering his disease. Hot. Afternoon, I came home.

5. Wednesday- After getting settled, I commenced writing in my book and have brought this from 15 August. I had no room for the book when I went & have written from memory. Afternoon- wrote to Mary Ann. and to Mary Susan. The letter I wrote a month ago, has been lying in my port-folio and I sent it, with the addition of a half-sheet. Bro W- took them to Columbus to mail them.

6. Bro W- off by times. Hink has been feeling very sluggish & dull to-day. I have felt badly about her want of interest, and gradual sinking into a an excessive languor. She takes no exercise; though really I do not know what to do for exercise, myself. I can sweep. but that is not enough for one of us even. Hink needs company I think, & I hope, moving to town will be beneficial to her. At the present rate her health will soon be gone. I wish I could think of some means for benefiting her. Have an embroidery pattern on a little sacque for Sister. have sewed been reading papers to-night. We miss Bro W- and don't like to stay out here with no protector. Sent Gus in to see how Grandma is to-night.

7. Friday. Hink still languid and feeling spiritless. I dislike so much to see her so. I would like to see her interested in something, full of hope & energy, for they are natural to her, though she appears now so differently. I have been making a little skirt for Liza's baby. Afternoon- Mr Marshall & Mr Rives called. I was unprepared & Hink was not well; but I soon was ready. Bro W- came home from Columbus. since supper, started at 1 o'clock this evening. Came by town & said Grandma was about as usual. Yesterday & to-day have been so pleasant. A genial sun to us. though too warm yet for travelling.

8. Saturday. Have made my blue silk apron. Miss Mary gave us all one of her old Turk satin. Hink went to town, afternoon. She is still feeling very feeble. Says Grandma is worse. "{Sebastopol stormed & southern part taken"}

9. Sunday. Grandpa out again on a courting expedition: is taking another turn at Mrs Hinton. Sister Mary & Bro W ride in to see Grandma. She is about as usual. very weak but not apparently suffering pain. Hink & Bro W- both complaining. He had fever & seemed slight sick.

10. Monday. Have been sewing for Sister on her dress. This evening Hink, Bro W, & I walked to the field & brought home some water-melons. Not very good. Both of them still complaining. Hink has been lying down mostly to-day. I am pretty well tired. Walked with three water-melons from the field. I am going to town in the morning.

11. Tuesday. Went in town; found Grandma very bad off. Sat up that night.
12. Wednesday. Took a nap on the sofa. Bro H. came in & Slink. Sat up again. Grandma was much worse soon after supper. Called a friend to us all, thought she was dying and said something to us all separately, and left a message for each one absent. She was calm, resigned, rational and peaceful. But she lived much longer than we thought possible. The room was crowded, many came from church to see her. Mrs McCaskill sat up with us, though all the family were up mostly through the night. She talked to Dr Dent in the morning.
13. Thursday. Grandma still sitting in her chair. & had been since Monday evening or night. She thought she could not lie down; indeed, a horizontal position, would have been fatal in a few minutes; but the bed felt harder to her than the pillows & so she kept her chair. It was very uncomfortable. Her head fell on her breast & this was the best sleep she enjoyed. She could not hold her head up when in sleep & it was rolling about, keeping her wakeful, & tiring her so much. They finally put her on the bed again anyhow. Mrs Macon talked to her, shouted; & Grandma was very much excited. She had sat stupidly all the morning, until then; & then her face turned distorted, unnatural; her voice completely altered & it pained me to see her. She suffered much. Afternoon, craved water, cool water, was impatient to die. & slightly delirious from Morphine, I think. I went to Mrs Callaway's to take a nap. Grandma died half after 12. at night. Looked so pleasant.
14. Friday. Bro. H. went in but home again directly. Grand ma's burial case was a nice one. $[illegible]. Was buried at about ½ after four. in the Odd-Fellows enclosure. I went home with Sister Henry and we all felt a loneliness in the house; a vacancy, a want of something.
15. Came home. & Slink. with Fanny, Toad, & Pink. Aliah was very busy. Mammy was sick and I had every thing to do. I helped her iron & we nearly finished.
16. Sunday. Heard of Mr Foster's death, in Baton Rouge, from Yellow-fever.
17. Monday. Last night the wind blew violently all night. To-day have helped Aliah a little & sewed for Sister Mary. Fanny Lucas had a fever yesterday & went home this morning. Slink is getting pale, languid, weak; lies down very much, eats nothing & cares for nothing. I wish I understood it. I cannot guess a cause for it, with which I am in the least acquainted. We cannot arouse her to exertion or interest in anything.

distresses me much and if I can do anything at all, I think I am perfectly & sincerely willing. I am afraid she will contract some disease if she [illegible] not soon improve.

18. Tuesday. Cleaned up my room, washed tea-things, read; then sewed on Sister's dress. Mink still weak & listless. Sat up more than usual.

19. Wednesday. Quite sultry. Nearly finished the dress. Took Molly & Pink to the gin house, to weigh. Col Munn, Mr Welch & Mr Augustus came while I was there. had to dress, but spent a pleasant evening.

20. Thursday. Pink went home. Finished Sister's dress. a green muslin for common wear. but she lies down & cannot [illegible] in such work. Then I cleaned the silver. Took a bath after I finished in the eve. After tea, at the Piano:

21. Col Munn gave me a book before I went to N. Alex. I had no time to read it there. would have read it to-day, but Sister had to make some grape jelly. Have read some this eve. Bro N. asked me to shampoo & trim his hair. He rode out with Mink.

22. Saturday. Sick all day. lying down. reading "Which; the Right or the Left." Very much interested. "Samuel", the leading character, is a fine illustration of the good a Christian might do, if willing. "Miriam" is a sweet spirit and a perfect character. At least, I would not know what could alter it, at all, for the better. Oh that there may be more of such in the Church. I do not feel that I have ever accomplished the least good. I say it with shame & regret. I have not improved in personal piety as I should. "Oh, my leanness, my leanness." I go to Him who has seen my unworthiness, but who is only able to do me any good, & I ask Him for strength, for knowledge, for willingness to do good. Help me Oh Lord, to do some good in Thy name, to some soul. . . . . Letter from M. Susan,

23. Sunday. Felt better, though not well. Commenced Ecclesiastes. Grand pa out again. Finished my book. Have felt sad rather. Mink still feeble and it pains me. she eats nothing, & hasn't energy to do anything. Bro N. gave her Blue Mass to-night.

24 Monday. Mink kept her bed all day. Taking quinine & morphine. Sister Mary has to lie down too. I was first with one then the other. altered my gingham dress: rain afternoon. Fall's rains & cool winds have come, & we see the dead leaves flying before the winds [illegible]

25: Tuesday. Day cloudy & rain. is raining yet. and this is the wedding night of Mary Ann. I hope she has had a fairer day than ours has been. Mary Ann is married [illegible] this is after nine o'clock. & I have been thinking how every thing and every body looks (probably). A little selfishness lurks in my heart: for I feel unwilling to give M.A. up to Dr K. Still she is better off. & I would be no true friend to really wish her single, when I think she will be happier married No — I would rather pray for blessings on her to-night. May God, the Ever Kind, & Good, smile on her to-night, direct, support, & bless her through life; enable her to do well, what her relations in life, may demand of her, make her a blessing spiritually to her husband & yet to her Father too, & may she ever find friends, faithful & generous, to love her & be near her. I wish I could have been at the wedding. I expect she will think of us all to-night & wish for us too. I know she was a beautiful bride. She always looks so sweet at parties & must have seemed sweeter with her veil on. that always adds so much to a face. Sweet dreams to her to-night.

Sister Mary has a hard chill. had severe backache this evening. & fever. Little Molly sick too. bad cold.

26. Wednesday. Another damp day. I have had a fire to-night and it feels very comfortable. Sister has had them before. Bro N — says he thinks Sarah has no fever. she is very weak, takes very little food, almost none. I would be glad to see her stronger. Bro N — brought cut tickets for all of us, to Mary Ann's wedding. Sure enough she was married last night. I was expecting a letter & hope she would write, but I hope she will write soon, now, & tell us all about it... Bro N — has probably rented the house Mr Joe Buck occupies, for next year. Mrs Cunningham has died, & if Mr Buck takes Mr C's house next year, Bro N — takes his. At least he made this conditional agreement with Mr B. He says — Mr Featherstone & Col Dunn will call in the morning The parlor will look damp and smell of lime [illegible] wet clay, I expect, after so much rain.

27. Thursday. The gentlemen came. We had rather a dry time of it. Mr F. not much of a talker, & I think it more the lady; who had

not tact enough to draw the gentleman out. I felt the difficulty and feeling it increased it: It wasn't so very bad though. Bro W started for Somerville to a barbecue. A mass-meeting of Anti-Know-Nothings. The gentlemen were going on too. We concluded to send for Dr Shelton. Sisk was so weak & we did not know what might be the matter. The day was a lonely one to me. Every one so sick. something the matter though up & going about. The day cool & chilly, bringing exactly the sensations of having taken violent cold. Dr S. came, but seemed to think Sisk's case an easy one.

28. Friday. Mr Beauchamp & Uncle Walter came by going to the camp-ground. Found Sisk doing pretty well. They came back to dinner. Mr B- thought Sisk was about to have a lingering spell of Typhoid fever. She became excited & cried (thinking she was much worse & anticipating the medicine she would have to take. Dr S. came though & quieted her while here. He would have staid to tea but was sent for in haste to see Mrs Brookes. Sisk complains of sick stomach a great deal. & I cannot keep her in spirits. She is so weak & has no fortitude. though I cannot tell how much she may be nauseated.. Little Willie is so sick too. Poor baby, a violent cold & cough. & he has cried now for two hours. & must be very sore. has fever too. Mammy is sick though up. Meliah could just keep up. Sister Mary ought to be in bed but has to nurse Willie. Little Molly has a cold & is fretful. So we have a sick time of it. Bro W- is gone, and that makes us feel more lonely. But oh — I am so thankful it is no worse.

29. Saturday. Day unpleasant, very rainy, cool, & damp of course. Meliah in bed. We missed her but managed to get on. The weeks clothes were half ironed, or half of them ironed is what I mean. I did not find time to read my Bible until after dinner. Busy in dining room, in my room, & waiting of Sisk: then the Dr came. He said Sisk was better, he would not come back again unless he should be sent for. Sisk has no fever I believe: but no appetite at all & only drinks water. The Dr, will send out a tonic & I will be glad to see Sisk eating with a hearty relish. Dr S. looked at my throat. did not seem to think it affected much. Prescribed pepper

30. September. Sunday. Finished the third Commentary, ending with Solomon's Song. Though I finished with Ecclesiastes, having read S. S. in the same book, when in Iowa, some time since. Been reading Life of Josephine, by P. C. Headley. I was very much struck by the little narrative, given by her to her husband, in a letter, when both were in prison. The story of "Tommy." I would like to see a well executed picture of the cathedral, or chapel with its "dim, religious light;" its high, arched windows & stained glass; the work of the infuriated mob is effected; the venerable "Bishop" as he was struck down; the Abbe with a hand on his heart, & the other extended to "Tommy." the poor victims dead & lying in disordered, gory masses; the books scattered & defaced, which were used when the service was interrupted; all indeed that the artist could paint to render the scene vivid & natural; but above all, that which is the life, the soul of the scene. In this heap of slain, felled by the ruthless hand of atrocious madmen; where all is still, subdued, without a sigh or groan to tell of lingering life; by the side of the Abbe, his Tommy, weary with playing for the "Father" who slept so long; & now sleeping on his harp. a ray of sunshine falls upon the "Abbe", his "Son" & the harp. I cannot paint on this paper what I feel, but I can imagine a beautiful picture, the generous boy, leaving all for the side of his aged Father & standing there when all were falling before the furious mob; his gentle heart so wrought upon that Nature yielded to the stroke & Reason forsook her throne.

The book is quite entertaining, & the amiability, the intelligence, the fortitude, the generous warm heart, the adaptation to varied circumstances, the constancy, the energy & unselfishness of Josephine, challenge our praise & imitation.

October. 1st Monday. I was engaged nearly all forenoon, cleaning up, & waiting on Link. She sat up this morning, & laid in a pallet since. The first day out of bed, for a week. I have been fixing pickles for Sis. She cannot work in such things now: has had the blues all day: said she was disheartened about getting well again. Bro W— has been at home, & feverish. Bro. H thinks he will have a chill tomorrow. A beautiful day.

2. Tuesday. After waiting on Link, read in "Josephine." Bonaparte's unkindness

to such a gentle & faithful wife, deservedly, casts a stain on his name. He is not so great, as he might have been; because he had not the element which ennobles most, a man; that, which assimilates him most to his Maker. He might have possessed feelings of impulsive, kindness, & generosity to his soldiers, that, I believe: but oh, Bonaparte, — surely it is not unjustly said he was unkind to Josephine; constantly paining her trusting heart, ever alive to suspicions, calumnies, detractions of her; slighting sometimes contemptuously refusing recognition, or to give audience to her mild expostulations or candid statements; when to all these he sent her away from him; violated his oath; the express command of God, and outraged the heart, so true so amiable, so true and full of love for him who should have been satisfied to get; & be, no more. There is, to me, in this act of Napoleon's a something so exceedingly sinful, so revolting to all human ideas of generosity or propriety, & moreover an absurdity too gross to forget. In the days of selecting his court, filling his palace, surrounding himself & Empress, with suitable companions, associates and all necessary for the royal household — he scrupulously refused any who had ever been divorced, whatever their legal claims, from native talent, high birth, or previous friendships. And then — every woman sighs at the rest.

3. Wednesday. Mr Kumchump & Mr Kuhnke called going on to camp-ground. I read in Josephine then sewed on little Molie's drawers. Have read since supper. just put up. have written to-night for last night

4. Thursday. Went to town. Found Miss Mary Foote sick. had been for two weeks. Lizzie very busy. I helped her a little on her dress. Went down town late. Felt badly after supper.

5. Friday. Was sick last night. cholera morbus, I would call it. Have felt very weak all day. Raining all day. Rather bad opening for camp-meeting. commences to-night: some already there. but I think the rain is over now, and hope we may have a fine camp-meeting. That is — sinners converted & the Church built up & blessed. "built up" in faith, love, joy in the Spirit; & greatly "blessed" in its sanctifying influences. I scarcely think I can go all the time: think would be alone... Have been reading "Josephine", when not helping Sister with the crab-apples.
We peeled [illegible]

6. Saturday. Cold. Busy sealing up jars & putting in preserves. all came by going to camp-ground. I concluded to go in afternoon. Left home late.

7. Sunday. Uncle Shaeffer, at 8; Col Hutchinson 11; (Mr Calloway (Christopher) at 3. Mr Harrison at night. Col H.'s a missionary sermon. "Go ye into" &c

8. Monday. Mr Rice.[8] Col H.[11] Mr Barker,[3] C. Calloway at night.

9. Tuesday. Mr Vaughan.[8] Col H.[11] "Uncle Barker"[3], C. Calloway at night. A great meeting at night. The children all happy. Dick Foote & Christian Massengale both professed. Eliza very much grieved on Uncle H's account, & gave up all hope, because she had had so much faith in his professing during the meeting & he had not done it.

10. Wednesday. Meeting broken up this morning — though many regretted it. We are at home again. Bro H. went on to Macon to see Mr Buck about getting the Sherman house. He will take it for next year, but if Mr B. charges for the rest of this year, Bro H. will not move until January. The house will be vacant anyhow, & probably Mr [illegible] will be willing to agree to Bro H.'s proposal. Mrs Foote & [illegible] came by Eliza &c &c — I have felt somewhat depressed to-day. Things seem a little odd, & my mind seems suddenly suspended from excitement... Afternoon, finished "Josephine."

11. Thursday. Went in with Bro H. to Henny's. Found her alone, writing to Mary Ann. We dined together, alone. Then went down to Eliza's to see Mary Ann's wedding cake. Heard the distressing news of the death of T. Hopkins' young bride. They had only been married a few weeks. Henny had a chill at Eliza's & we went home before it wore off — and in a high wind. The children Fanny, Pink, & Toad were my company that night.

12. Friday. Henny did not get up until after breakfast. Sissy Calloway came over to see how she was. Then Sister Henny & Archy came home from Sister Mary's. Bessie & Anna came in & sat the morn. After dinner we went to Mrs Hopkins' funeral. Mr Barker preached. Though she was happier than we — yet pity would rise in the heart for one, snatched away from life, as it was rolling in beautiful panorama before her: a vision of happiness undimmed by fear or mistrust. She is gone — but round her memory, lingers the perfume of, youth, beauty, gentleness, feminine purity, woman's beautiful trustfulness, & a loving rendering acceptable homage to Him who is worthy of all adoration.

Preaching by Mr Harrison. but he seemed to feel wearied & did not lengthen the exercises. I felt very tired myself.

13. Saturday. Went shopping. then to church. Uncle Shaffer. as it was quarterly meeting. Preached on sanctification. Liza & I then went to Aunt Beck's to dinner. Ridy came up after. Henny had another chill. Judge Ames wrapped her in a wet cold sheet, while it was on; she said it was severe. Sister Henny came up late & told us of it. She & I went home together & lost ourselves.. Love-feast at night. A good deal of animation.

14. Sunday. Uncle Shaffer. Sacrament administered. Felt a little chilly & laid down to sleep, afternoon. Meeting finally closed.

15. Monday. Henny in bed till noon. a good many came in to see her. Aunt Beck & Ridy took dinner. Sister Henny opened her school. with about 15. That is pretty good, as hers is the last of five operating schools in Macon. Fine apples. Judge Ames bought some. I came home afternoon late. Told Sissy Callaway good-bye. she leaves Thursday for Summerfield. A very bad cold.

16. Tuesday. Picked up crab-apples before dinner. have been fixing them ready for preserving in the morning. had to peel them. Have been boiling them in alum & in clear water since supper. I have had some bad feelings to-day. Sister Mary is quite far from being well, & this depresses me. & then I have not talked to Mirih as she wanted me: told all I saw, heard & in turn. God knows my sorrow over this my very weak point & He only can enable me to overcome it: Oh, help, help me merciful Father.

17. Public speaking in town to-day. Clinton, the Know-Nothing candidate was to be there. Bro. H— has not come home to-night. I am waiting for him before I can put my preserves away. I have finished making them and am quite tired to-night. Mammy has asked me to make some for her to-morrow. It is something of a job. but I will do it: Little Willie does not seem quite well. I laid down by Mollie to get her to sleep & succeeded with both of us. My chapter this morning was 3 chapter of Isaiah.

18. Thursday. Have been all day at Mammy's crab-apples. Nine pounds of such little things to peel & preserve is a pretty good task. Bro. H— brought home two nice jars for [illegible]. I have filled a small one to send to Col. Ruff. They look very nice, only not enough. I had more for [illegible] but this jar was too small.

Bro H- says - Mr Beauchamp has sold his house & lot, for $5000, to Mr Dunlap. He gives possession in January. Mr John M. Smith has sold too. Peter Musso sold to Mr Dunlap's son. [illegible] speaks of building on his own lot & Mr Beauchamp of buying a part from him, & building too. If so, Bessie & Sister would be near neighbors. A letter from Mary Susan. I must write soon.

19. Friday. Was kept busy for some time this morning arranging my music drawer. read, cut out some little bodies for Sister. then noon: boiled the syrup for Mammy's preserves again: made an attempt at some for my own (I lacked a little) but it was ruined. cooked to candy & I had to put it up for candy if anybody could eat it. Uncle Walter came by. has been electioneering out this way. took tea. Bro H- speaks of building at his lot. but only one room & he don't fancy that.

20. Saturday. After cleaning up; pinning up clean curtains in the parlor, I read 6th & 7th chapters in Isaiah with Clarke's notes. This prophet & Ezekiel were very obscure to me when read before. and now many passages furnish ground for endless disputation. but I pray for spiritual light to attend my feeble efforts to understand God's holy word, & may it not be in vain that I read it.

Have been cutting out some little bodies for Mollie. or dresses. Bro H- said he & Mr Beauchamp were intending to live on the same hill. Mr B. buys an adjoining lot to Bro H-s, & both think of living for a while in their future out-houses; that is, while the "house" is being built. I don't like their plans. Mr B. was to eat at Bro H-s: that would be a source of some trouble in the servant part of the family. I have very little faith in two sets of servants getting on in that arrangement.

21. Sunday. Bro H- went to Pickensville. Cloudy to-day. & rather lonely. I read in "Clarke" till dinner. then an Advocate. some in "Life of Steele" since supper.

22. Monday. Day cloudy. slight thunder & lightning from the north to-night. The morning slipped away & I had only read "Clarke" & a few minutes in Sister's room. She was recooking some sound blackberries. I thought it about an hour & a half or two, after breakfast when I was called to dinner. The days must be much shorter for I seem to myself to do nothing but eat: Cut out my dimity gowns since dinner (& sealed up Sister's jelly in tumblers) & have been making a sleeve since supper. It is the first work for myself for more than two months & the first sewing after supper since last winter I believe. I have quite a "pile" of work before me. but there is time enough if I improve it.

23. Tuesday. Formed a resolution, I hope God will enable me to keep forever. I want to be kind, loving, amaible, "at home". He only who sees the heart itself, can know my deep regret that I have so long & so grievously sinned against Him. I will try. I must try to do better. God help me. Oh, when my heart shall be filled with Thy love, & I am enabled to be gentle, affectionate, & winning to my Sister, when naught but loving words are given & recived: then will I indeed rejoice & praise Him who hath done it. This is the desire of my heart. my continual prayer. Will God hear me, answer me, and give me this preparation of heart which I know must, can only come from Him?.....
Lu sewing in Sister's room. Bro W. not at home.

24. Wednesday. Felt badly & laid in bed an hour or two. my cold. Bro W. has not returned from Pickens. Sewing on my gowns.

25: Thursday. Cold. We have been enjoying tender beef-steaks & biscuits, very much to-day. had artichokes cooked like vegetable oysters and which it resembles in flavor after cooking. Sister Mary made mince-meat for pies. Bro W. came home to-night, rather this evening brought chinquapins & chestnuts. says Grandpa is married at last to the fat woman she weighs 360 lbs. and a hundred tales about her of all kinds. I cannot repeat them & indeed I would not wish to. Grandpa took Uncle Walter's horse & buggy when he went over to her house, loaned it out to some man, and the horse ran away & broke the buggy to pieces. The horse is an excellent one & it is very bad that this should have been so. A letter from Mary Ann, to-night. I have looked long for one. She is so perfectly happy & so is Dr Kimble, that is a pleasure to think of them. I would write to-night; but it is too late. I feel like telling her all Bro W. has been telling us.

26. Friday. Went in town shopping. stopped at Dija's. carried in the preserves to Col. Ruff, that I made for him. Sat with Miss Mary, & Dija, afternoon. We came late, Bro W. nicked Crane's (Crane) tail & was detained. Mr Baker already here when we came. Quite cold.

27. Saturday. Mollie & I rode a short distance with Bro W. Then I came to work on Dija's bonnet. and just did finish in time to send it by Ned. I am ready for bed. Uncle Walter out hunting possums (opossums). I feel rather badly, but don't know the cause. I have slight pain in my stomach; dull & heavy. A pleasant day. Sister has been making a green Tarlatan bonnet.

28. Sunday. A beautiful day. Mild, bright and balmy. Quiet too, even the birds seem to know it is Sunday. Dink asked me this morning if every thing didn't seem to be still on Sunday as though they knew it was holy. It does appear so, though I guess it is because man's labor ceases, not nature's. She is ever keeping Sabbath. ... Have been reading, morning Clarke, afternoon "Advocate". Sebastopol stormed, 8th September. French took the Malakoff tower. The Allies occupy the South side. Bro H-, & all of us have been talking since supper & accidentally started the topic of company for ladies, what sort we should keep &c. I regret my lack of independence in many things, but it is never too late to make an effort to cultivate better habits. It is just as we will it to be. Any thing is comparatively easy when aided by a purpose a resolution, a firm descision.

29. Monday. Cloudy. Read, then sewing on my gowns. Sewed after supper. Bro H- didn't come home as usual.. Dink making berege bonnet.

30. Tuesday. Dink couldn't get on which her bonnet well, & I took it. Have been working on it all day & finished it this eve-. I dreaded the job a good deal. And am afraid I didn't show enough cheerfulness when I took it first. I felt very willing though, and did it cheerfully when once at work on it.. Sally fretted me this evening. I thought she was disrespectful & disobedient, so I spoke very warmly & harshly to her. This leaves me feeling bad enough whenever I do it. An angry feeling, especially angry words, can & do cause me the keenest pain. I seldom get so much irritated as to say anything, but I did speak to Sally to-day. I did not know or think I was angry, but my after-feelings were those I feel after such a time.. Bro H- came home.

31. Wednesday. Dink & I with Bro H- rode to town; found every body from home at Dizas, all at Jessie's to dine. We sat looking over music till dinner. Then went to the plantation. A bright sunny day. & the Autumn woods never looked more beautiful. Nature is robed most gorgeously. And the eye lingers unwearidly on the ceaseless, varying panorama of woods displaying every hue and tint, but all blended in beautiful & harmonious contrast. It is no fancy, to say they look like velvet, and that, of softest, finest making. We are in the midst of such Autumn woods. They seem to stand

around us, as a wall of protection. The view is most beautiful. I thought the trees, in Summer, were so refreshing to look upon that I c[illegible] never weary of them. but they are richer now and wondrously adorned. "All His works do praise Him".
We were late getting home. Smith stopped in town as we came back. I was up late arranging her trunk to go in next morning.
1. Thursday. William Augustus & Shady Brookes, married this morning. Bro H- went to Columbus to-day. Started by daylight. Sister & Salome read in Clarke. then the Beacon; have been sewing since: finished a [illegible] since supper. (one of my dimity.) I sleep with Sister to-night.
2. Friday. Sister & I alone. nothing special. rather more quiet than usual. The day passed and without a disturbing word or thought. Sewing. I did not feel very well. Sluggish - perfectly devoid of lively feeling or impulse. Sometimes, feeling much better. Bro H, Columbus, Smith in Macon.
3. Saturday. Sewing forenoon. Have finished my [illegible] at last. have on one now & it feels quite nice indeed. Putting up artichokes for pickle, afternoon. Bro H- came home to-night; brought Sister a handsome black velvet mantilla trimmed in green plush, & figures of peafowl feathers on the trimming: and a nice delaine dress. One for me too, but it very flashy. Green & red in watered stripes, and could scarcely be more bright. I fancy Sister's more than my own. A hard rain to-day.
4. Sunday. Day very quiet indeed. Hard rain last night. Walked out with Bro H- this eve- & had to change shoes & stockings when I came in. Have talked to & been with Bro H- a good deal. he seemed lonely & needing company. So we have been talking promiscuously - & strange to say, we have been on the subject of "Sewing Machines". The topic agrees ill with the day: but it one on which my mind seems to dwell fondly, especially, when Bro H- expects to have one before Christmas. This is why we have thought of & talked about it to-day.
5. Monday. A cloudy day. rain this evening. wind enough to strip the trees almost. particularly those which shed soonest in the year. The China trees are nearly bare, & the rich brown leaf of the oak covers the ground. Still the woods are beautiful. At some points in the "horizon" of trees, which enclose us, there are groups of them, which cannot be surpassed in delicacy of shade beauty of arrangement, & richness in contrast. light green, dark green, orange, crimson, brown, mingled in velvet softness and perfect harmony. We ~~[illegible]~~ see in the forest around us

a display of gorgeous drapery, richest coloring, lavishness & variety in disposition, but never, is there a false contrast, a particle of gaudiness, neither excess or deficiency in arrangement, coloring or quantity. Surely those who would possess "taste" formed after a pure model, need only study one, which ever proves convenient & infallible. ... This is the first day of the Election of State & County officers. Bro W. did not come to-night. The rain would have prevented any how I expect. I feel as though I have wasted the day. I am sorry to think so but I have nothing to show. Read, I think more than usual in Clarke this morning. reached the middle of Isaiah. Was a good deal bothered about sewing on a hook & eye(!): the place seemed suited for no kind of fastening; & when I finally settled the matter & made a buttonhole it was noon! Afternoon have been cutting out a dress skirt, & looking in "Lady's Book" to see how to make it up. Been reading in same since supper. I wish I had a better taste. It is damp & rainy to-night. I will sleep in Sister's room.

6. Tuesday. Writing to Mary Ann all day after reading in Commentary Sewing after supper. Sister & I still alone. Day very wet, & raining.

7. Wednesday. Wrote to Aunt Dyer. Afternoon to Mary Susan and after supper to Sue Callaway in Summerfield. Still unpleasant weather. raining - and cold - Bro W. still in Macon.

8. Thursday morning. Bro W. came home this morning before breakfast: but sad news he brought to us. Our Aunt is no longer living. Yesterday I wrote to her, begging her to forgive my long silence, not to think me indifferent or cold. But the letter will be of no use now. She is gone. and oh, how we would have rejoiced to be with her, to wait on her, to speak kindly & cheeringly to her, to smoothe the pillow and gently soothe her to sleep. But no, it might not be so We only know she is dead. not even that she died in peace or amid friends. She was in Athens, Georgia. but we don't know that Uncle Dyer was ~~with~~ her. Oh, Aunty, we trust, that kind ones were with thee, that gently, sweetly thy head leaning on a Saviour's breast, thy spirit fell asleep. We fondly hope thine was calm & peaceful; no shadow between thy faith & God - & that we may meet thee in a land where none shall ever say "I am sick."

The winds have beat on the lifeless woods, and the trees so lately beautiful, now stand dark and bare. No bright, gracious m[illegible]ring forest — no ceaseless array of varying Hues, and matchless combination of nature's richest colors — The scene is changed — the tall tree still lifts his branch on high, but it tells that the Angel of the Seasons has come, & meekly must it wait for the pleasant Spring again. Emblem these of earth's frail children. One by one, our youth's friends, & hopes, & dreams, & pleasures & loved ones, fall around & from us, like the Autumn's withering leaf. They are gone - gone - these beautiful and dear ones, till the worn & leafless trunk stands up alone to breast the storm. But oh — glorious hope — immortal faith — the Spring-time cometh yet again — the leaf shall soon dance in joy to the soft wind's play — and better — better far — our loved and lost, are not dead but sleeping. Soon, soon, shall they burst from the earth, immortal, glorious; not to fade and die at sad Autumn's wreath, — but to live, to live — ever strengthening, ripening — gathering flowers of fadeless beauty — loving and fearing no more to lose our loved —, rejoicing with joy unspeakable & full of glory — looking on Him who is our God, our Saviour, our hearts adorable Sovereign, living forever & forever, with the eternal Jehovah, — gathered in with the redeemed of earth, to the Paradise of God and admitted to the everlasting enjoyment of, what man cannot possibly have a conception. Oh — can it be — can it be — and yet we love to live away from Heaven. No. no. go — our honored, beloved friend; join the great company already there, worship in the joyful throng, while they sing praises to Him who redeemed thee, enjoy the home prepared for thee from the foundation of the world; and when thy heart will turn to the struggling, feeble ones on earth, point us to Him, the Redeemer, bid us be faithful, be humble, be true & oh, that the chords of our love may gently draw us to thee, & pray thou in Heaven, for the poor ones on earth that we may yet share thy Heaven, and with thee yet worship our God! —

8. Thursday, continued}} This evening Buck sent out the obituary notice from the Alabama Journal, signed L. Thing we do not recognise the initial: possibly the pastor of the church at Athens. Georgia. She died Oct 22. and what I desired most to hear was resigned, peaceful.. Often when I have been praying for those I love, & have mentioned her name, to ask for her a blessing, I have added, "be with her" especially in sickness or temptation. It has occurred to me to say this so frequently and I am glad to remember that for two years; ever since I parted from my Aunt in Columbus, and her last words were "pray for me, my child"; I have daily remembered her before God & besought Him to be with her a constant Presence, guide, support and friend. Oh, sad is the day to our hearts: nature looks dreary & desolate; the winds are moaning fitfully and every thing seems in unison with the sighing, burdened spirit.

Bro H- told us this morning that old Mr Clemens had sent for Sally. And the boy came out, bringing the girl Mr C- sent to Sister Henny, and who takes Sally's place out-hire till Christmas. This makes us feel worse. & indeed I can't tell when we have passed a sadder day. Sally is all packed up, starts by daylight, and I never expect to see her again. It seems to me I am more alive to depressing thoughts, and they sink deeper & stay longer than with most persons. I am not happily constituted in this. Grief is proper, but my feelings wear me out, and overcome me too much. I have been going on as usual, but my heart is heavy. And Sister too is as bad. I dreads to see Sally go away & to tell her good bye and it makes the deeper impression, that I was so saddened at heart before. I could not realize either announcement this morning. Aunty's death or Sally's leaving - but I do to-night. I wish I could have more fortitude, more strength of faith & hope.. Oh Lord, Thy Spirit can do all things, and I would come to Thee for strength, for grace. Oh, may we all live so that we may meet where there are no tears, no sighing, no wounded spirits, nor saddened hearts, but living & loving forever.

This is after supper. Father at bed-time. Sally has just been in & I told her she must try & see to meet me in Heaven. I pray that she may do it.

9. Friday. Sallie started soon. though not by day-light, Gus going with them & driving one of our horses through the bad mud. We passed a lonely day. The girl in Sallie's place is excessively awkward & ignorant. She doesn't suit at all. Bro N- at home all day & lonely. We walked out late, but the scene is dreary - dull. He was reading Childe Harold to us. And after supper reading in Byron generally & finishing C. H. It was very dull to me. I cannot fix my attention when listening & working too, & not being in the habit of it. I enjoy reading to myself very much more, but I love for reading to be going on when I am at work, for I don't loose all of it. The piece though was quite unappreciated by me. Bro N- still talking of repairing the McCollum house though I object seriously.. The day has been grey & gloomy.

10. Saturday. We have thought of Salley nearly all day. Ben, the man who carries her up is not trustworthy. Gus said he was drinking & cursing all day. Bro N- gave him a bottle of brandy, because the weather was so inclement, & his vehicle leaked badly. But the negro was drinking it all yesterday & swearing. Gus says he did not like his company, & that Salley was frightened. He staid with them last night, put them on sandy land & came home. We have been thinking of Salley with such a man. Hester the negro girl says he was drunk coming down & that Jimmy Clemmons was too... I prepared all my letters for mailing, have been cutting out Sister's worsted dress. Bro N- sent Louisa out this evening & Hester went back to town. A good exchange for us.

11. Sunday. No sunshine, yes, - late this evening, all day long. a cloudy snowy looking day. Sister and I alone, Bro N-, we over to Mr Robinson's to dinner. We were reading.

12. Monday. Sun came out after dinner today. Sister & I have been quite dull sluggish. She has not been well, & is depressed in spirits. I think maybe I was dull from loosing sleep with Mollie last night. Bessie & Mr B- have gone to Grenada, with his brother & M. E. B- and will be gone several weeks. Bro N- goes to Columbus in morning. He wont take back my dress, to exchange it: though I never expect to make it up. Dink still in town. I dont want her to come to the country, any more. she is so dissatisfied... I practised "Var, Last Rose of Summer". I find it very far from familiar to use the Piano at all. But it is only from habit, that I have learned to loose my taste for music. If I only would practise, it would become a source of great gratification & pleasure.

13. Tuesday. Bro N- off to C- by times. I felt very dull again: my head in sympathy with my system. Did not know what to do for exercise. Making sleeves, finished them after supper. Sister [illegible] low-spirited, because she is not well. Neither of us did much — felt so stupid.

14. Wednesday. I am twenty-two to-day. It seems a great deal more than I realize. Yet "few and evil have been the days of the years of my pilgrimage." God only knows what is within me, the stubborn wicked heart, and all that sin works in the soul; but He does know that I cry to Him to be made every "whit clean": that my soul longs for full redemption, to be lost in God — to know no will but His, to be full of His Spirit, to live humbly before Him, and ever to know that for His sake, who hath redeemed me, He smiles upon me. I would acknowledge what God has done for me. I thank Him for a disposition to do right; for it came from Him. I thank Him for the inestimable privilege of prayer, and for the blessed influences that attend it. I thank Him for the light of the Spirit, and means of information that are mine, yet I cannot but deplore my feeble & imperfect advancement. I thank God for my blessed parents; My Father, my Mother! for His hand came over us, orphans, yet God himself had promised to be our Father. I thank Him for all that He has done, & beseech Him for grace to do my duty, in all things and in the right way; lead me, keep me, take me, and save me, & all that I love, for Christ's sake — Amen.
...... I fixed Artichokes for dinner. they resemble vegetable oysters. Have been sewing, practised after dinner. Sister & I sleep in the room.

15. Thursday. The days seem very short. we seem to begin to get work arranged for the day, & every thing in motion, when dinner is announced, and so of the day. I cooked some artichokes again. My dress is yet unfinished. Bro N. came home to-night & brought oranges, nuts & candy.

16. Friday. Sister has been in much pain all day. Some better to-night. Bro N- has been reading in "Three Eras in Woman's Life" since supper. I finished my dress to-night this evening, & then walked with Bro N. in the field. A sunny day & clear night. We all ate an orange just now.

17. Saturday. Have altered my green silk dress — it fits now very well. I expect to go to Mrs Oliver's, Monday, with Bro N. & fixed my dress to wear. Sister said my new delaine was not nice enough. I have finished since supper... But I have the blues so that I can't think of

much else. Sister is still sick, and Dr Lyles is coming out to see her & find out what is needful as remedies. She dreads his coming & so did I. Bro H- said the [illegible] of Macon had an Auction, all to themselves, at Roby, Carutt, & Burke's I guess the old goods are gone now!

18. Sunday. I have not read as much as usual to-day. My mind has filled with other thoughts. Dr L- came. Uncle Walter & Mr Glenn came out to see Bro H- he has bought Mr Glenn's interest in the steam-mill. Bro H- & I walked to the swamp, found mullein haws. Mammy went in to hear Mr Harrison's last sermon. Says, Bessie has come home from Grenada. Mr B- had been to see his Father. Bro H- talking of moving to Columbus- but I don't put much faith, yet a while, in it. & I would not be at all surprised; indeed I think he will leave Macon. but he has not mentioned Columbus decisively yet. A bright clear day—

19. Spent the day at Mr Oliver's. Roads bad & we were until after 12- getting there. Saw the sewing machine. it is easily put out of order. & we found Mrs Oliver's so. She had been to Aberdeen for some time & the machine needed attention. Bro H- still promises to get us one.

20. Tuesday. I have had headache since yesterday afternoon. a thing quite unusual to me. It has not been a regular, painful ache, but a dullness, slight pain, & I know it is all owing to some derangement of the stomach. I have been at work on little Mollie's dress. But neither Sister nor I have done much. Possibly I may go to town to have Mollie's daguerreotype taken to-morrow. An artist is there, with his house and all, drawn about by four horses. It must be a show, to see a house bumping up & down in these beautiful prairie bogs. The auction is still going on at Roby, C & B's, and Bro H- says Dick has spent nearly 50 dollars. Maybe not that much, but I do not like Auctions at all. I have never yet seen a really good thing from one yet. at least at any great bargain to the buyer.

21. Wednesday. Went in town. to Bessie's, she was not at home. There is Lizzie. We went to the rooms & had Mollie's daguerreotype taken. She behaved very well indeed & the likeness is accurate, it is a beauty. I sat for my own, for Bessie, but it was rather too serious. Cold and windy coming home. Mollie asleep all the way.

22. Thursday. Bro H- brought home Mollie's, & my daguerreotype. He had mine finished for himself. I will have to go again I reckon, maybe to-morrow if well. Sister & I together all day. She rather [illegible] spirited, & Bro H- rented this to Mr [illegible], & will live in town next year.

23. Friday. Not well. Sister gave me morphine, but I did not get to sleep and it only made me feel much worse. My head was in a strange condition, so sensitive as to feel an aching & a singular sensation besides, that I cannot describe. We were sewing after supper on Mollie's little white merino sacque. We finished all but the ribbon quilling for one sleeve. didn't have ribbon enough. We were up quite late.

24. Saturday. Little Mollie went in with Bro H. to the Circus. Cloudy, & raining since dinner, but I guess they performed anyhow. Delilah & Louisa gone too. Sister & all alone to-night. raining hard. I ran down the facing to Sister's worsted dress. Have not done much.

25. Sunday. Rain all last night: & this morning for a while. Bro H. came home with Mollie. Squire took a horse & went for Delilah. they have just come. Not very well after cleaning up this morning... I feel bluish to-night. Bro. spoke harshly to me. I have been in his room though, & he took my hand but I am so obstinate in action though my feelings may have been forgotten. I don't know why there is this difference. unless pride keeps me from evincing the good feelings which I know at the time to be in my heart; or possibly I may not be totally free from all emotion of resentment or something so.

26. Monday, Sewing forenoon: after, read "Advocate". Bro H. did not come home. Cold = but beautifully bright, & every star shining "like a diamond in the sky."

27th Tuesday. Nothing unusual. Sister and I both sewing on her dress but we are wonderfully lazy. & so - of course - not much done. We talk a great deal of the machine. Bro H. at home. We have done nothing but talk since supper. Bro H. says he still expects to start to Mobile next week. be gone over a week, & then he promises to come back with a machine. I am afraid to hope so.

28. Wednesday. Aunt Mimy came out to cut the negro clothes. She & Sister busy afternoon, cutting out: I sewed away on Sister's dress but didn't finish.

29. Went to Macon. called by to see Shady Augustus the bride. Muddy roads. Found, as usual, no one at Dija's. Went shopping alone. Sat by myself all the evening at Dija's. didn't think it worth while to go any where, as I expected to come home in an hour or two. But Bro H. asked me to stay & we did.. Mat Slaughter at Dija's. All had been to Mrs. Spooner's to spend the day. We chatted away. They told me all the news: about "The Temperance Circle, &c. Mr Walsh called on Dija.

30 November. I went up to Bessie's. took dinner with her. rather late when we both left for Henny's. She was up. has been having chills. Came home & found [illegible] Kate Lucas with us. Bro H. has been keeping me scratching his head for several nights, almost weeks. I can't do much after supper. I usually feel tired & am afraid I will ruin my eyes.

Dec. 1. Saturday. Have been finishing Sister's dress at last to-day. Have been winding some silk I bought for Sadler's silk, but Bro H. & Sister say tis not that. only sewing silk. It annoyed me for it comes high, is half wound up, & I have no use at all for it. it is too coarse for sewing though too fine for embroidery.

2. Sunday. A quiet day. bright & pleasant. read forenoon. after, I walked with Br. H. we brought home some haws for Mollie.

3. Monday. Went in with Mollie, to get her daguerreotype for Bessie. She waited until she became restless & finally when the artist was ready she was so impatient & unwilling to sit that we had to give it up. & be contented with a copy of the one for Sister which was good. I had one of myself taken for Bessie but have not seen it since finished. Spent the rest of the day at Bessie's.

4. Tuesday. Went to work on my flannels. Bro H. not at home, Sister & I sleepy after supper & went to bed rather early.

5. Wednesday. Read II & III chapters in Deuteronomy. Have just got my flannels ready for Sister to work them. patterns drawn off &c. Bro H. still away. – – – he came later.

6. Thursday. Bro H. & I walked out to where the hands were at work. cutting down trees, splitting rails, hauling &c, for his house in town. Gathered locusts for Mollie. Bro H. with a very bad cold. cut out my under-bodies, sewed some. walked late, for some haws. We found Henny had come out when we came back.

7. Friday Henny went back this evening. We have spent a pleasant day nothing special. a bright day. not cold much. Bro H. at home. That is almost equal to saying I have been scratching his head since supper. Sister Mollie & I sleep together. Didn't go [illegible] yet.

8. Saturday. After reading, sewing out [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

9. Sunday. Quite [illegible]. reading as usual. a little [illegible]. talking & reading since supper.

10. Monday. My day's account exceedingly small. Drew a pattern for work, made five button-holes, mended Mollie's crying doll – & that is about all. Bro H. had his meat killed. So I was not [illegible] [illegible].

11. Tuesday, Finished my first flannel this ev–.

12. Wednesday. Made an effort at amendment. worked better. cut out and nearly finished, or rather, half finished another under body.
13. Thursday. Cloudy. Bro W went to a sale in Pickens Co. Not coming home until to-morrow. Mammy stuffing sausages. Sewed a little after supper, all in Sister's room.
14. Friday. A rainy day. finished second flannel. Mollie's leg quite sore. Bro W home again. I ate some "chitlings," Sister had fried for oysters, Mollie fretting.
15. Saturday. Still raining. Bound my new collars. Jimmy Clemens out to dinner. Sent Sister Henny some more butter. Cut out & made a pair of pillow-cases for Mammy. She will give them to Washington, who is to be married Christmas eve. Sister helped me. After supper I ironed them out & they looked very well. Scratched Bro W's head. He thinks there is yet a probability of exchanging the McCollum house for Mr Dillard's. We are desirous of such an arrangement, if reasonable.
Mr George Foote very sick. I cannot but feel deeply for Miss Ma
16. Sunday. Finished a S.S. Book, called "The Week". Showing the importance of preparing on the last day, for the first day of the week; then of spending it aright, keeping it holy, making the intended use of it for our souls; & the influence our manner of spending it had on the ensuing week. .. Sister & Bro W rode to Dudee Aimed place & give no very enticing account of prospects. Only a kitchen put up, no chimney, dirt floors, & they expect to move in it, in a two weeks. Clearing off.
17. Monday. All were up long before day-light. Delia made a mistake through intending to be up very soon. Bro W ate & left. Will be gone until Wednesday night. I went to work, altering Sister's black silk for myself. ... Mr George Foote is dead - but we have not yet learned any particulars.
18. Tuesday. At work all day. reading since supper. quite cold.
19. Wednesday. Sewing on my black silk body. Bessie sent out three Nos Lady's Book for me to get some way of making my sleeves. We were looking over them afternoon. Finished my body & tried it on. too tight.
20. Thursday. Had to make my body larger. I feel tired of sewing. My mind has been on it for so long a time, that I am weary of it! I feel rather out of spirits. dull. Bro W not at home yet. -- If I only had the sleeves to my dress finished, I would feel better. I don't know how to do
21. Friday after breakfast commenced raining & has been a dreary day.
I didn't know how to make my sleeves trying to find out from the

Lady's Book, but cut a pattern after all. gave up in despair at last.
Sister Henny sent out to know if she could get logs from the plantation to build a kitchen. She can't get any lumber, & will have no house in two weeks. Broth. came home just before dinner, perfectly soaked. Has been asleep afternoon. Sister making Willie a hood. I half way started on one for Mollie, but my mind was not on it. Cried while scratching Broth's head. And I have scarcely done a thing else. We dined at three o'clock. .. To-night, Broth. wrote on for Godey's Lady's Book & Harper's Magazine, for Sister, & me. and we will get tickets in the annual distribution of prizes by the C. Art Association. We were worried with him for writing carelessly but he didn't care. Say's "he will bet, the book's come."
22. Saturday, Sick all day. Broth. at home a little though. Sister making Willie's bonnet.
23. Sunday. Had no Advocate to-day. missed it a good deal. Broth. went in town & back, afternoon. Christmas Tree, to be to-morrow night. though I have not learned why. So we go in town, in morning. expect to at least. Very windy to-night, & cold. I am shivering now.
24. Went in town. Cold. and windy. & miserable roads. To Kessie's. After dinner Sister & I went shopping. getting something for the Christmas Tree. Oh, so cold. but we went to the Academy, & everything passed off agreeably. Dick received a beautiful work-box. a comb. (nice shell, tucking comb), a cornelian cross, books, gold pencil, ring. box of perfumery, & puff-box, quite a nice collection. There many pretty things two trees & a table to hold them. I received a portfolio & books. & a nice, very nice handkerchief. the portfolio from Kessie & the handk'f from Sister Mary. Went home, & Broth. sent down for oysters. They were nice, & the first to me. this winter.
25. Sleeting. very cold. Sister Henny & Henny came in. I went with them to Lizzie's, a little while. Mr Dupree sent an invitation for the evening at her house but it was too bitter cold, & I had no company or conveyance. Ground covered with sleet & sleet falling. Dick came up & stayed all night. Washington married.
26. Came home this morning. but I never had such a time before. We broke a tongue soon after we started. roads almost impassable. We had started with nice warm bricks. When another old carryall could come to us from town, they were cold. Oh, the time we had coming home. Jolting like a wagon. Old curtains flying, children crying Mud, ice, water, frozen rough roads; horses almost giving out, wind blowing cold in our faces, & uncomfortable seats. "Oh! Oh. Oh!

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I was frightened all the time & did not feel well the ride for some time. We were chilled when we got here. Ate dinner at four o'clock; have had no supper: been cooking eggs, made eggnog. I am glad to be at home again; we dread moving.

27. Thursday. Have literally done nothing to-day. It is so cold I feel like doing nothing but staying close to the fire. Was reading this morning in "Female Poets", my book from the Tree. This eve'ng Aleck McCaskill came out for me to go in to a party at Dr Sykes. Too cold, muddy, & I had rather be at home.

28. Friday. Cold, damp & windy. I would have had to stay in town if I had gone in, yesterday evening. We packed up the china & all bottles. Bro H– in town.

29. Saturday. Packing books, crockery, &c. Heavy rain during last night. Bro H– came home but had to ride far out of the way to avoid swimming.

30. Sunday. Weather severe. A very quiet day indeed. been reading. sometimes thinking of moving to the McCollum place, which I dread doing. The last Sabbath of the year. I may never see that of the next year, & and yet I may – should it be so or not, I pray to live every day in humble reliance on, and in communion with my Heavenly Father. Oh, that I may be led by Him, instructed, guided & sustained by His Spirit. My continual prayer is "Choose out my changes, & sanctify my lot." Let Thy smile illumine my pathway, keep my feet in Thy ways; teach me Thy will; help me to obey it; be not angry with me for how could I stand?; reveal Thyself to me I pray, & let me not fear to approach Thee in confidence, as a child, feeling that I may even be this, through the unbounded love of our blessed Savior, help me to pray, even as thou wouldest have me, & then use the grace given, to Thy glory; oh! accept me an unworthy yet unreserved offering, do with me what seemeth Thee good, hear me for those I love, & for those Thou hast bid us remember, & if another year should not find me on earth, oh, that I may be among the happy, redeemed ones who praise Thee in Heaven! –

31. Monday. We seem to be unaccountably slow in getting to work every morning, and after I read my Commentary, it is nearly noon. All day nearly, binding the arm-holes of my new underbody. Very cold. The division of the Smithers negroes took place at last. Judge Ames' drew Elijah & Ned. Bro H– made several good

propositions of exchange to him, and we hoped he would be induced to accept.

1. Tuesday. We have been waiting anxiously all day to know whether Judge Ames would let us have Delilah. Brooks saw Sister Henny and she says, Henny wouldn't take 1000 $ for Delilah. We have had the blues badly to-night. Not a servant, and none to be had; just moving; and so suddenly to give up the only one who knows all about every thing in & out of the house; it is too bad. I don't know what we can do, & none can do as so well as Delilah. She don't want to live where Judge Ames house is, in the country, in a swamp, and I expect she will be the only one to do anything. Louisa will be apt to go home soon; Diya says she can't do without her, & then there will be none but Mammy left. We have it to bear, & look in the face; we can't help it. but we cannot but feel sad to think of moving into such a house & have to put up with somebody, we will not want. If there is any light, to the picture, it is yet to be discovered. How we are to do, is an unpleasant & difficult question. We have been packing some to-day. Took down wardrobe & bedstead. &c. Mr Judson, sent in a load of furniture & now we begin to realize our having to go too. Well—I hope there is some good in it all, for somebody: now—we sit and say over & over, "what can we do; "what are we to do, "we can't possibly do without Delilah. and then she don't want to go. And this is the state of mind in which we must lie down to sleep.

2. Wednesday. A dreary, rainy day. The sky dull, leaden-hued. and seemingly charged with enough water to raise every creek brimful and over. Beside, our feelings have coincided too much with the weather. I emptied my muslin drawer & packed all things up. Mr Judson moving in on us, in spite of the weather... Our spirits very low. Expect to have Mammy-Jane for next year, but she will not be enough. Raining yet.

Thursday. A bright day, but sure enough, every creek swimming. We are strolling over the house, now & then packing something up, can't sit down to work, & doing nothing generally. The folks have come in on us. My bedstead is down. & the [illegible] are in my room. I have had the blues & am afraid they will settle on me for next [illegible]. This house is not ours now— and the little cabin in town,

small as it is, is far from being finished. the smoke-house uncovered, the kitchen without a chimney, no fowl-house; Deliah has to go away, and enough more to make the prospect d[illegible] & repulsive. By this time to-morrow we will probably be gazing at the weather-boarding in our other house. I hope I will not feel all that I anticipate, for if so, I cannot exert myself. Really, my interest is gone. I have no love for the place, and no desire to improve it. I go reluctantly, though earnestly hoping & praying, that God will be in it all, and overrule for our good. I have learned to love the old log house, & look tenderly & lovingly on its rough, familiar face. I never like to leave "my house" to strangers; it seems to my fancy, to prefer our presence: to love us better. - - These are some of life's "rainy days": they must come to all; oh! that I may patiently wait for the sun.

4. Friday. Busy packing, ripping, moving every thing from their old places, &c. Then Bro H. took little Molly & me, in the buggy for town. Poor Billy came near choking. roads miserable: and the house, when we arrived, looked no better. I walked about mechanically: there was about as little to give one a "home feeling" as can be imagined: A muddy yard & broken-down door-steps, dirty floors, dirty walls, dirty roof, no locks to doors, a bed of ashes in the fire-place; cob-webs, dirt-daubers, wasp-nests, no fire, a cold day, no broom to sweep as we arrived before any of the wagons, and more dirt on the floors than a broom could remove; no chair to sit on, and too long a list of evils to enumerate. I swept & swept with a borrowed stump of a broom, but to very little purpose, except a bad pain in my back, Deliah & I worked away & had the carpet down & beds made by the time Sister came. Deliah cooked, we ate in our room, and Bro H. declared it "right comfortable". I was very tired.

5. Saturday. Wagons still coming & we were stowing away in the little room. Nobody felt settled & very little done, beside cooking for the wagons & putting up the things. The Piano was brought. & had to be put in our room. We live in one room, cook in the other, & the little room is a pack room. We felt bad all day thinking of Deliah having to go away. & she seemed much depressed. Mammy came with the last load, & most of the things had been brought, though the roads are almost impassable. There is a great amount of [illegible] it has been raining all the time & the roads are made worse by it.

6. Sunday. We could hear the pleasant sound of church bells, but could not go. I couldn't read satisfactorily, for we are too crowded. Bro H rode down town. After dinner Uncle Father came out, & both rode to the plantation. Weather still severe—has been so for a long time, the ground frozen, & the sun thaws it enough during the day to make it very muddy. The weather bad and we suffering with gloomy feelings. Bro H— expecting to leave for Mobile in the morning.

7. Monday. Rain during the night, & misty all day. I haven't felt well for a day or two. Very weak to-day. Delilah is gone, at last. I feel as though some one was dead. We will miss her a long time. This is late in the afternoon. Bro H rode down town, to see something about the stable. Mr Cromwell is drunk & has gone, no one knows where. Bro H— expected to leave for Mobile this morning, but rain & other things prevented—I feel sad—dejected. If I only was well I would not feel so, but I cannot but feel so until the cause is removed. Nothing so oppresses my spirits, energies & body as sickness.

Tuesday. Mammy Jane came up early. I never "experienced" the weather so crossly before. Intense cold & has lasted longer than I remember to have ever known, & older persons say the same. I feel completely broken up, don't feel like work in the least. I made an attempt at my calico dress, but decided to put it up for the sewing machine. We made some custard. Bro H— is released from Mr Cromwell at last. Uncle Davis bought him out. Mrs Foote is very low indeed. We are pained to hear it. I wish it was in my power to render some service. Mr Foote is in Jackson though he has been telegraphed to & probably is near home by this time.

9. Wednesday. Bro H— left for Mobile, though a bitter day for it. I hope he is safe in Warsaw to-night. I haven't done anything to-day of any consequence. I never was so idle. My hands are so chapped & stiff, I cannot work, and it would be hard to say how the day passes. Hovering over the fire, then running out, & again at fire, trying to sew some but amounting to nothing, &c.

10. Thursday. Commenced ceiling the south corner. This makes us a little more uncomfortable [illegible].. I read in "Our Parish," after supper. Cold—

11. Friday. When I awoke, & indeed before, it had been sleeting. Oh! the horriest of weather, & miserable roads. Our yard is a perfect slop. "I have known such a time as this! The house is so uncomfortable [illegible] added to everything else. [illegible] sewing [illegible] [illegible]

12. Saturday. The day does not seem to belong to our southern clime. Snowing rapidly all morning; everything completely robed in pure white, the trees looking beautiful and standing out as monuments of His skill, unapproachable by man. I never saw them as lovely before. But I do not enjoy snow, for I ever remember the ill effects, when melting. Our roads have been almost impassable, & now to have a deep snow, & freezing weather after, dispels some of the pleasure with which we might have welcomed it... I felt restless, dissatisfied today. The way of things generally annoyed me, & I could not help thinking of it. The day so bad, no work going on. All sitting round a fire, I mean the negro men. I feel tired of living so pent up, & to be kept indoors completely by the weather; just one little room & everything in it; no means of exercise, is worse... Afternoon Mr Dismukes came by. He sat with us all the evening. Dr Dent says Mrs Foote cannot live long. If so, I cannot but grieve for those she will leave. Her children seem to be so closely twined in her own existence, that to sever them, would almost be destroying both. Ann particularly. She is so timid, so dependent on her Mother for everything, so, seemingly, living in her that I dread its effects upon the frail girl. Yet, we can pray for her, that she may be enabled to bear it. God can do all things & afflicts none with pleasure... Oh, if it must be, if God wills it, then my heart knows how to sympathise with you, motherless ones; ye know not yet the bitterness of the cup. God grant ye never may.

13. Sunday. Bessie and Mr B— came up on horseback. spent the day. We were glad to see them. Uncle Walter too & dined, but left after. We have suffered so much with cold, we were pleased to have a day a little more comfortable.

14. Monday. We got up with improved resolutions for the day. but somehow, they came to but little. I was stewing some cream, & after nursing it carefully, it yielded out of nearly a pint of cream, not much more than a thimble full of oil. It is an excellent salve, for sores &c.

15. Tuesday. Tidy, Henry, & Dick, came up & spent the day. It is turning colder: has been very slightly snowing & is falling now on my book while I write. Though I am sitting by a good fire. It comes through the roof. We have just been eating bread and preserves.

16. Wednesday. Nothing special. Sewing a little; out doors to see the chickens, ducks and turkies where Gus brought them; mending & working on the afternoon. A bri[illegible] day. Snow not all melted.

17. Thursday. Dr Dent came and sat an hour or two this morning. To-night after supper, as little Mollie was walking about with her Mary, she was thrown down from stumbling on the door-mat, & cut her right arm, so badly. I think it was gashed to the bone. The flesh stood wide open, & bleeding profusely. I did what I could to hold it together; Dr Dent has been back again, wrapped it with adhesive plaster and the poor little thing is asleep now; I fear she'll be very wakeful & fretful. It seems to pain her very much. It was a very bad cut.

18. Friday. The Dr- came to see Molly. brought her candy & she became fond of him. Her sore arm is doing well so far.. Diza and Dick came up & spent the day. I was distressed to see Diza feel so badly. She was not well at all and it was so unusual to see her sick. A bright day.

19. Saturday. I have done nothing to-day. The workmen have been in the passage hammering, and ripping off the weatherboarding, making so much noise I could not sit down to work. The children, Fanny and Zoed came up, and they have all been playing in here. The evening so bad, they could not go home, and we are having right good entertainment from them. I love to have the children, when they feel satisfied & want to come. The day very different from yesterday: cloudy, raining & cold. I worked some butter this morning. A fawn was run by dogs to Mr McCloud and he sent word to us "to send for a deer belonging to us." We did send, but it is "somebody's, which has run away. It is very familiar, and wants to sleep in here but Sister won't agree to it. It has been asleep in here all day. will put its nose in any thing: in preserves, & eat them too: pieces of the children bed-quilt they were making through it didn't hurt them.

20. Sunday. The children still with us. Nothing of interest to mark the day. Dr Dt called by to see Molly. Day cold & [illegible] a little.

21. Monday. Felt badly, but had no place to lie down on. Col Huff called up & sat with us until noon. The day bright & inviting for walking where the roads in the least permitted it. Afternoon, reading "Campbell's Poems." We were looking for Dr Dent, all day & I did not want to lie down in here & the children were noisy too. Col Huff sent me some oysters. Looking for Bro. Ike but he did not come.

22. Tuesday. Have been reading the new papers to-day. We have not had any for several weeks. Day bright & but cold. Children left this evening. Bro W- not home yet. Our house is getting on very slowly. I would be so glad to be more comfortably fixed but the prospect does not promise speedy amendment of the present state of things. I do hope Bro W- may be able, when he comes, to do something towards getting us settled in some satisfaction.

23. Wednesday. Uncle Walter & Dr. Dent came by for a few minutes. I was was darning my dress; & knitting the the afternoon. After tea, Sister put on stitches for a sock. The match to one I made last winter.

24. Thursday. Aunt Beck sent up some flour. I sent back some butter milk & some crab-apples for Col. R.. Knitting forenoon. Sewing after looking for Bro W. and he came. has bought a carriage, sewing-machine, churn, things for Mollie & groceries. All is well so far. We have been dreaming so much of "fruit", lately, that the servants think something very bad is a "bout" to happen to us. But Bro W- is at home safe & we need not try to look for such ill-founded trouble. (They came for the fa[ir] to-day).

25. Friday. A bad day. Cold. sleeting snow. Dyer sent up for me to go down to eat oysters. but I did not. We received our tickets from the Cosmopolitan Art Association. Sent down for a set of small tables. four of them. & a great luxury to me. We have wanted something of the kind so long. Pink with us.

26. Saturday. Felt sad. Bro W- didn't like, because I would not let him read in my diary the night before & I think was quite unkind to me. He thinks others have read it and that too, persons who should not, who had not the claim on me he did; but he is entirely mistaken. I never did it & these persons know not that my humble, unpretending journal is in existence. He seemed to think so even after I had told him to the contrary, & it hurt my feelings very much. Very cold. I was knitting on my sock all day. Heard after supper, that Mrs Foster died last night at 9, o'clock. It was painful to think that another friend is gone. So hospitable; so fond of the society of those she loved; she was one of the few now left, our Mother used to love; her house left desolate; motherless children now to learn the bitter, bitter grief of orphanage; oh we could but feel sad for ourselves & mourn for the sorrowing home.

27. Sunday. Very cold indeed. I rode, horseback, with Bro W., to Macon, to attend Mrs Foote's funeral. The roads almost impassable. Dined at Tidy's. Afternoon the sermon was preached by Mr Harrison. Rode home again.

28. Monday. Still bitterly cold. Snowing some. Gus started for the things Bro W. brought up from Mobile; and we looked for him to-night, but he has not come. I hope he is not suffering to-night. Bro W. was hoping Gus did not start to-day, it is so very bad. I have been knitting again to-day.

29. Tuesday. Gus came with the things. Sewing-machine arrived at last. I have tried all day to work it, but unsuccessfully. Something is wanting or needs alteration but we don't know what. must wait until a book of instructions can come from Mobile. I feel disappointed, that I could not succeed, after working patiently all day. But it can't be helped & I need not fret.

30. Wednesday. Bro W. sent his letter to Mr Bowen for the book of instructions.. Aunt Beck, Hunny, Lizzie & Dink came up. Uncle Walter too, and fussed about the machine but to no purpose whatever. I had slight tooth-ache all day.

31. Thursday. Bad day. cloudy & cold. though scarcely a day can be called else than bitterly cold. The weather is trying indeed. Tooth troublesome. aching all day.

1. February. Passed a painful night. & sick all day. Constant pain or aching in my head, back, & knees. In bed all day. Weak & feeling very badly. Fever.

2. Saturday. Felt better but not well. would like oysters & orange so much. no relish for other food. Sitting up.

3. Sunday. Last night it sleeted & snowed in our faces & on the beds. Bitter, bitter weather. God forbid anything being out in such terrible nights. I have not enjoyed the Sabbath in this house. though I feel that I might have done it a little better for an extra effort. but in the crowd & jam I find my Sabbath feelings; those of peaceful thought & quiet, dissipated. Mammy sick. very bad cold.

4. Monday. Commenced Mammy a Linsey dress. Very cold. Read after supper & am very sorry to say was in a bad humor awhile.

5. Tuesday. Felt low-spirited part of the day. knitting & sewing. Mussie sent up for butter. The stove came at last & a new 'Godey' for Feb.

6. Wednesday. Busy working butter all forenoon: Churned, & worked all the butter & made into cakes for convenience. Then in the kitchen looking at the stove just in operation. Windy & rainy. Aunt Mary brought from Mr Judson's at last. Jimmy Clemens came up, shooting. staid all night.
7. Thursday. Trying to get the clock to run. Greased it & worked it = didn't run at first but last night went to ticking as though nothing had happened. Has been good company since.
8. Friday. Sister has a stiff neck. very painful & inconvenient. (Yesterday, 7, afternoon, putting in pockets in Brott's pants. Sister was sick. finished after supper. Forgot to mention, Jim's shooting through the wall. fortunately no one hurt.) She has been lying down all day. I have not been at much of anything: skimming milk, cleaning off sewing machine, reading a paper, knitting, rubbing Sister's neck, &c. Cold. My new Harper' Magazine at last. Sister has two of "Godey".
9. Saturday. Cleaning up in dining room: then finished a little job for Sister Mary: Louisa' dress. She kept her bed all day.
10. Sunday. Louisa went to see her Mother &c. Brott down town till noon. I read in "Clarke", then, had nothing better than my new "Harper". Would not have occupied the Sabbath with it if I could have enjoyed the benefit of one more appropriate but was much interested. Pleasant day. though ground muddy.
11. Monday. Have been reading in 'Harper' again to-day. Finished my second sock. it fits: though the first does not. The machine is still mocking me with what it might do, but don't, and I would be happy to set it to work, to-morrow.
12. Tuesday. Had to take out my dress, which I laid by for the Machine to do, & begin where I left off, with my needle: But the day passes & I have accomplished little, for budging about so much.
13. Wednesday. Went down, & spent the day with Bessie & shopping. Saw a good many persons. Ann & Uncle Foote, Miss Mary, Mrs Shelton & Dr S. to dine with her & co. Bessie & Mrs S. were assisting the girls in making their dresses. We all had the blues, when we came home. Sister had been sick & looked to, [illegible] to cheer her up, we were moody & sullen, & for a while we said little. Washington, ran away from the plantation, came back, here, to-day. Brt, H- wrote a note to Mr Brown; he [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] him (H) home, & punished him! I felt

unusually excited when they were tying him & Mr Brown was so
excited I was afraid he would nearly kill him. I felt very
bad & I said things I should not. A beautiful night.

14. Thursday. Was trying all morning to settle on some way
of trimming my sleeves. Finally fixed it, & went to work
heartily in afternoon. These sleeves have annoyed me a long
while. Playing after supper on Piano.

15. Friday. Busy on my dress. finished it. my old silk. Bro-
-ther brought up the book of instructions for working the
Mach-, at last. We worked away but it was no go.

16. Saturday. Beautiful day. but very windy to-night. I
would feel better if the wind would cease. The weather
has been so warm & this wind seems to turn it colder
every Minute. Willie, & Louisa went to see Mrs Dillard to-day.
The children have been up. I have been very working with
the machine, & have made it sew at last. after being
wearied more than once over it. I am tired to-night.
We were much gratified to succeed. though some slight
alterations must be made before our work is satisfactory.
But so much for to-day anyhow. We never could get
it to make a stitch at all, before.

17. Sunday. The servants in to see us: gave them a dress apiece. I
tried to read. but somehow, I have not enjoyed Sabbaths since
we have moved here. So crammed up, I have had no room
to be quiet in. I do so love, to read them, to be still, to think,
and have my heart carried upwards, & filled with purer
thoughts & holier resolutions.

18. Monday. We made an effort to sew a pair of pants for
little Henderson on the Machine, but it does not work.
that is, well and regularly, & rips sooner than it can
be put in. I do not like the work at all. Unpleasant
feelings, by the servants. Toad. & Bud spent the day with us.
Louisa sick. we had to see to the children. I felt very
low-spirited, weary.

19. Tuesday. Dink & Sally Belding came up. A cloudy day.
Sally has entertained us well. Dink stayed. Mr B. came for
Sally. After supper, put down my carpet in the South room
& put up a bedstead. Sister occupies it & it will have to be
drinking room too, for a while.

20. Wednesday. Have been cleaning up, moving out, & round, & in, & the room looks better. We have parted with a good many things & the place is improved, not packed up now. It would be so nice to have a good house & roomy - too good to hope for.
21. Thursday. Finished the pants, we tried to make on the machine, but the sewing would rip, & the feed-wheel moved so irregularly, that the stitch was very unequal; & we have put it up. A bad, day. rainy. Foote sale going on.
22. Friday. Felt badly all day. laid down.
23. Saturday. Bessie, Ann, & Annie Cockrell came up. Bessie expects to start to Mobile & N. O. in two weeks. Br H - seems constantly annoyed by the great extravagance going on in everything & I can but think of it - & try to imagine some remedy if possible. but it is a sad picture & I mourn over what I cannot help. I think Sister tries to do right often when it is not appreciated, though it would be better if some things were different. Oh - that the head of the family was consecrated to Him, who is able to take care of us & give us better things than the perishing wealth of earth. He only can remove the gnawing desire for gain & for happiness in earthly things, & give us a better, more blessed hope.
24. Sunday. A pleasant day. Reading. Mr Badger & Mr Beauchamp walked up after dinner. Ann left me a No of the "Home Circle" & I have found it very interesting.
25. Monday. Another spring day. Have been sewing. read Adam Clarke on Daniel's dream. rather his interpretation of Nebuchadnezzar's dream. I feel bad to-night - not in body in mind & heart. We need sunshine, that which comes from soul to soul. I am willing to give it; but am not doing it now. I am longing for it; for brightness in our home. I am not feeling right, I fear. & maybe that keeps some sunshine out. Oh, for a loving heart, an humble daily waiting for His spirit; & may it refine my soul, cleanse free from all defilement & make me strong for my duty. Sister went down to Liza's this morning. Uncle W ate dinner here
26. Tuesday. Rainy & just the day to read. We had a No of Harper from Mr Daves. our own not arrived. I was too much interested to lay my book down. We are reading Dickens' last story Little Dorrit commenced in Jan, No. of Harper.

27. Wednesday. Day bright & cheerful. Reading some & sewing some. Have some to work on my worsted dress (green & red), but I have been tempted to put it away until next winter, it feels so unseasonable these pleasant days.

28. Thursday. Sunny. Sewing, rather cutting out my dress. & getting ready to sew. Rather late to-night. Bro. H. came home after 8: said he had been to a "Show", a little "Theatre" saw Dink there, but he left soon.

29. Friday. Was cutting out Sister's dress-body, forenoon, & sewing on my own since. Pl. Dunn sent up to ask me to attend the show to-night: ~~he~~ said concert, but Bro. H. said it was such a poor affair last night, I declined going. I guess it is as well, for it is raining and I might have regretted going. The pattering on the house top, is a very lulling sound. makes me feel drowsy. And reminds me of my Mother. She always loved to hear it, especially, at night. Mr Beauchamp has bought Mr Cline's lot & house nearly opposite us and expects to move there, sometime in the summer. Dink is still at Dig gs.

1st. Saturday. A rainy day. Sewing. Bro. H. not at supper. Staid to the Show. I sewed after supper. felt interested in my dress. Wind blowing hard.

2. Sunday. Bro H. staid with us all day. Day pleasant, but too wet to go to Church. Henry sent me a book, but I had read it before. & I read "George Washington" in "Harper". Much interested, though I have read it often. There seems a supernatural interest, connected with his name. one that survives the changes of many years, for the heart beats as quick, the tear of sympathy falls freely as when the tale was new. sympathy in his suffering, so deep & dark, sympathy in his noble endurance, his unwasting energies, his unremunerated toil, &, too, in his hours of sunshine, when a nation blessed his name & he showed himself so worthy the highest honors it had power to give.. Honor, to the name of Washington!

3. Monday. Henry came up & spent the day. Louisa had another chill. In bed all day. So I could not work so well. Henry went back with Bridge Jones.

4. Tuesday. Henry, & Dink to-day. & to-night. Have been sewing. Read IIth chap in Daniel this morning. Very long with notes.

5. Wednesday. Liza & Kidy came up. Sewing with the machine. Liza very much interested & pleased. Said she would come up soon & bring her work. Hunny staid with us again.

6. Thursday. Hunny & I walked down with Bro W. She home. I to Bes spent the day with her. Annie Cockrell there. Bessie low-spirited about her Mobile trip. I came home & she with me. Mr B—gone to Louisville.

7. Friday. Bessie here. She worked the machine & stitched some. I did not feel well, all day. Bessie walked home, late.

8. Saturday. Trying to finish my dress. commenced two weeks ago. Circus in town. Louisa went after dinner, & carried Mrs V. Roby a wrapper Sink had made for her, as she went on. Sink made some Candy: I had to help pull it. & was at work after supper on my dress. felt quite weary. Bro W. at the Circus. Henry & Judge Innes passed by late, going out to their new home.

9. Sunday. Walked down to Bessies. a bright, beautiful day. Went to church. Text in Revelations. the red & white horses. Came back soon after dinner. found Mr Baker here. just had come up before us. I have not read as usual to-day. & I miss it very much. Mr Ramsey, the presiding Elder preaches to-night. We have some oysters to-night.

10. Monday. Cold. cut out my crape dress. only sewed it up.

11. Tuesday. Walked to Bessie's. a pleasant road — but in an hour or two there was rain & it was made very muddy. I was sewing on my sleeves at Bessie's. Staid all night. Annie & Mary Calmady. Annie Cockrell, & Eugenie Barker also.

12. Wednesday. They had expected to start to Mobile about 11 or 12. o'clock. Weather not good & roads miserable, so it was postponed for a week. A good many dropped in to say good-bye & leave money for purchases. I was quite Cold all day. Eugenie Annie & myself — were still at Bessie's. Bro W. went to prayer-meeting

13. Thursday. Raining again. Eugenie sick. Somehow I had the blues — or felt depressed. Got on slowly with my dress — Bessie did some & kept the body, to finish. I came home with Bro W. Very bad roads.

14. Friday. Sewing. facing my skirt. not in an excellent humor all day. Things have troubled me somehow. I feel worried. & yet I should not. I am tired too. Sewing wearies me. [illegible] Sister Lizs sewed some for me to-day.

15. Saturday. Sister Henry came up & spent the day with us. I was sewing on my [illegible] dress. nearly finished it. Sent down by Anderson & bought a [illegible]: had some samples Bessie had sent to me. I have not a dress, I like well enough to carry away with me. unless I can make up one to suit.

16. Sunday. I went to church again. Bro H. [illegible] walked with us to Judge Ruff's. We took dinner there. Text — "The black horse" Mr Harrison is preaching a series of sermons, from Revelations. I felt depressed when we came home. It was cloudy & the air heavy, and we had been on the old topic of houses, &c. I had a great fancy for Mrs Buck's, so near Col. Ruff's & the church but Bro H. said no, to all of it.

17. Monday. Thought to have finished my dress before noon. but could not: had to rip it. too tight for me. have sewed since supper and it is nearly fixed. Late & little Molly crying for me.

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[illegible]